

CHAPTER THREE

**THE FAMILY
OF
MOURITS MOURITSEN
AND
SUSAN ELIZABETH
WILDMAN**

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B Susan Elizabeth Wildman Mouritsen

Susan Elizabeth Wildman was born March 24, 1862 at Norwood, Asphodel Township, Peterborough County, Ontario, Canada. Susan was the first of nine children born to her parents, Edward Wildman and Jane Baxter. Susan was named after her grandmothers, Susan Huggenson and Elizabeth Willen. Her parents were born and reared in Canada.

Susan now tells her own story:

When I was four years old my parents formed the acquaintance of an English family by the name of Preston. B. Preston had joined the L.D.S. Church in England before coming to Canada. He had sold his property in England and spent most of it to pay for his family to cross the ocean. He decided to stop in Canada to earn more money to pay their way to Utah. My father borrowed books from Mr. Preston. Among them were *Spencer's Letters* and the *Voice of Warning*. By reading these books, Father was converted to Mormonism. A few months later Mother too was converted to this faith, and Mr. Preston baptized them. Sister Preston was not a member of the Church at that time, but finally became converted through hearing her husband and a Methodist minister talk on religion. Soon after that, they began to talk about emigration to Utah. On July 24, 1868 we started to Utah.

We traveled by immigrant train for the first week. Then we came to the terminal of the railroad, where men from Utah were waiting with ox teams to take us across the plains. We arrived in Utah in September 1868. It took six weeks and three days to make the trip.

Our company consisted of covered wagons, each drawn by two yoke of oxen. Our captain was Simpson Molen of Hyde Park, Utah. There were two families in our wagon. Most of the wagons carried two families. The women and children rode, and the men and boys walked or rode with the men who were hauling supplies for the company.



Susan Elizabeth Wildman Mouritsen

Father paid for our trip and our provisions before we started to cross the plains. We got our supplies as we needed them. There was a herd of beef cattle along; they killed a beef twice a week and each family was given meat according to the size of their family. The women and children slept in the wagons, and the men and boys had beds under the wagons. The men took turns herding the cattle and oxen at night. There was a captain over the whole company. Then there was a captain over every fifty and others over each ten men. Everyone knew his duties and worked unitedly with the others. There was never any trouble.

When we arrived in Salt Lake City we rested for three days and then went on to Smithfield. I lived there until I was grown and married.

On October 22, 1885 Carrie Hansen and I married Mourits Mouritsen in the Logan Temple. He had been married before to Mary Elizabeth Hillyard; she had died leaving two daughters, Mary Elizabeth and Eliza Jane.

In November 1885 my husband went to Denmark and served on a mission for almost



Susan Elizabeth Wildman with her sister at about the time of her marriage to Mourits Mouritsen.

two years. While he was away, Carrie, Mary, Eliza, and I lived together in his home in Smithfield, Utah.

On July 19, 1886 Edward, my oldest son, was born. He was almost fifteen months old when his father returned from his mission.

Mourits stayed at home for a short time, but then decided to make a new home for one of his wives somewhere else and have the other wife still live in his home in Smithfield. We could not all continue to live there due to the Edmunds-Tucker Law. Utah was flooded with deputy marshals, and there were so many of the brethren arrested, tried, and sent to prison.

He stayed in Liberty, Idaho that winter and worked in the canyon. They lived there for two years and then moved to Bennington, Idaho where he could burn lime and make a living. He and his father had burned lime and made brick at Smithfield before this time.

I now had five children: Edward, Vara, David, and Gwendolyn and Glendale, twins. Bertie, Alnora, and Roy were born in Bennington or Montpelier.

In January of 1898 Susan had a stillborn daughter; no name was given, and the infant was

buried in the family plot at the Bennington Cemetery.

In the spring of 1903 I moved to Montpelier, Idaho because my husband had decided to burn lime at Montpelier. It made a better grade of lime than the rock at Bennington. I lived there until July 12, 1907. At this time Carrie passed away. I came back to Bennington. Carrie left eight children. I also had eight children by this time, ranging in age from twenty-one years to four years.

Mary Elizabeth and Eliza Jane, my husband's first wife's children, had been married for sometime. There were none of Carrie's children or mine married up to this time. We kept the children together just like they were one family and did the best we could for them. On July 31, 1909 Roy was drowned while trying to trap muskrat in a fish pond at the ranch at Bennington; he was six years old. On February 24, 1913 Edward was killed on the railroad. On July 12, 1913 Glendale died of appendicitis in the Montpelier hospital.

My husband was ill for twenty-six months before his death. He was almost seventy-four years old when he passed away. I am seventy-seven years old now, and I have pretty good health.

I was second counselor in the M.I.A. when I lived in Smithfield. I served as second counselor in the Relief Society in Bennington and second counselor in the Primary in Montpelier. I was the first Religion Class teacher in Bennington. I have worked off and on as a Relief Society teacher for over forty years. I have done some research work for our progenitors and hired some done by the Genealogical Society of Utah.

I enjoy helping our children in times of sickness, and have made an average of twenty-six quilts a year for several years to assist our children and grandchildren to provide comfortable beds for winter. I enjoy being busy and like to see that I am accomplishing something. I do not know how long I will be permitted to stay here, but I would like to be useful as long as I am here. When my time comes I hope that I will be ready to go.

Susan Elizabeth Wildman Mouritsen passed

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Children

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away at the home of her oldest daughter Vara at Bennington on November 9, 1946. Funeral services were held November 13 at the Bennington Ward Chapel; she was buried next to her husband in the Bennington Cemetery.

Children:

*B1	Edward Mouritsen Born 19 Jul 1886	Died 24 Feb 1913
*B2	Vara Mouritsen Born 28 Jul 1888	Died 29 Dec 1963
*B3	David Mouritsen Born 24 Mar 1890	Died 11 Aug 1972

*B4	Gwendolyn Mouritsen Born 19 Mar 1892	Died 28 Jul 1971
*B5	Glendale Mouritsen Born 19 Mar 1892	Died 12 Jul 1915
—	Daughter Mouritsen Stillborn 7 Jan 1898	
*B6	Bertie Mouritsen Born 18 May 1899	
*B7	Alnora Mouritsen Born 23 Mar 1901	
*B8	Roy Mouritsen Born 28 Jul 1903	Died 31 Jul 1909

HUSBAND										Mourits MOURITSEN 1849									
Mourits MOURITSEN										Husband									
Born 28 Jan 1849										Wife Susan Elizabeth WILDMAN									
Place Ronnusholm Tileworks, Vrejlev, Hjørring, Denmark										NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET									
Chr. 25 Feb 1849										1. Susan Elizabeth WILDMAN									
Mar. 22 Oct 1885										Mourits MOURITSEN Family Organization									
Place Logan Temple, Logan, Cache, Utah										State or Mission									
Bur. 23 Sep 1922										Bennington, Bear Lake, Idaho									
Place Lot 43, Block A, Section 2, Bennington Cemetery										RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND									
Bur. 25 Sep 1922										Self Husband									
HUSBAND'S FATHER Lars MOURITSEN										FOUR GENERATION SHEET FOR FILING ONLY									
HUSBAND'S MOTHER Maren SORENSEN										YES <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> 1st Generation									
CHILDREN (1) 3 May 1870 Mary Elizabeth HILLIARD; (3) 22 Oct 1885, Karen HANSEN										DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY									
										15 Sep 1982									
WIFE (2) Susan Elizabeth WILDMAN										LDS ORDINANCE DATA									
Born 24 Mar 1862										BAPTIZED (GMM) 1858									
Place Norwood, Asphodel Township, Peterborough, Ontario, Canada										HUSBAND 1858									
Chr. 9 Nov 1946										WIFE 1 Nov 1967									
Place Bennington, Bear Lake, Idaho										ENDOWED (GMM) 28 Nov 1866									
Died 13 Nov 1946										LC 22 Oct 1885									
Place Lot 44, Block A, Section 2, Bennington Cemetery										WIFE 10 Apr 1870									
Bur. 13 Nov 1946										2 Aug 1894									
Place Jane BAXTER										3 May 1897									
WIFE'S FATHER Edward WILDMAN										1 May 1898									
WIFE'S MOTHER Jane BAXTER										19 Mar 1900									
HUSBANDS										19 Mar 1900									
CHILDREN										19 Mar 1900									
List each child in order of birth										19 Mar 1900									
Given Names										19 Mar 1900									
SURNAME										19 Mar 1900									
WHEN BORN										WHEN BORN									
DAY MONTH YEAR										DAY MONTH YEAR									
WHERE BORN										WHERE BORN									
TOWN										TOWN									
COUNTY										COUNTY									
STATE OR COUNTRY										STATE OR COUNTRY									
DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM										DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM									
DAY MONTH YEAR										DAY MONTH YEAR									
WHEN DIED										WHEN DIED									
DAY MONTH YEAR										DAY MONTH YEAR									
CHILDREN										CHILDREN									
1 M Edward MOURITSEN										1 M Edward MOURITSEN									
2 F Vara MOURITSEN										2 F Vara MOURITSEN									
3 M David MOURITSEN										3 M David MOURITSEN									
4 F Gwendolyn MOURITSEN (twin)										4 F Gwendolyn MOURITSEN (twin)									
5 M Glendale MOURITSEN (twin)										5 M Glendale MOURITSEN (twin)									
6 F (Infant) MOURITSEN										6 F (Infant) MOURITSEN									
7 F Birtie MOURITSEN										7 F Birtie MOURITSEN									
8 F Alnora MOURITSEN										8 F Alnora MOURITSEN									
9 M Roy MOURITSEN										9 M Roy MOURITSEN									
10										10									
11										11									

Other Marriages:

#3 David md (2)

Sources of Information

Births:

Mourits — Parish Registers of Vejlev, p. 79, #2 (Film #049,191); Susan — Bennington LDS Ward Records, #237 (Film #007,184); Edward — Smithfield LDS Ward Records, p. 146 (Film #025,611); Vara — Bennington LDS Ward Records, #272 (Film #007,184); David — Smithfield LDS Ward Records, p. 84 (Film #025,611); Gwen and Glen — Smithfield LDS Ward Records, p. 6 (Film #025,611); Birie — Bennington LDS Ward Records, #239 (Film #007,184); Alnora — Bennington LDS Ward Records, #39 (Film #007,184); Infant and Roy — No Civil or Church Record/Family Records of Vara M. Lindsay in possession of May L. Call.

Marriages and Sealings:

Mourits and Susan — No Civil Record/Logan Temple Sealings, Book A, p. 60, #1073 (Film #178,135); Mourits and Mary — No Civil Record/Endowment House Sealings, Book F, p. 165, #15719 (Film #183,396); Mourits and Karen — No Civil Record/Logan Temple Sealings, Special Book of Polygamous Marriages presently (1976) inaccessible.

Deaths:

Mourits — Idaho Death Certificate #39790; Susan — Idaho Death Certificate #151033; Vara, David, and Gwen — Deceased LDS Membership Files; Infant — No Church or Civil Record/Family Records of Vara M. Lindsay; Roy — Bennington Cemetery Records by correspondence.

Baptisms:

Mourits — Self-Endowment Record, Endowment House Records, Book F, p. 88, #1016 (Film #183,405) and Main Archive Record for Lars Mouritsen (1825); Susan — Self-Endowment Record, Logan Temple, Book A, p. 70, #2488 (Film #178,052); Edward — Self-Endowment Record, Logan Temple, Book B, p. 170, #6109 (Film #178,053); Vara — Bennington LDS Ward Records, #272 (Film #007,184); David — Bennington LDS Ward Records, #300 (Film #007,184); Gwen — Self-Endowment Record, Logan Temple, Book A-2, p. 250, #6965 (Film #178,054); Glen — Bennington LDS Ward Records, #299 (Film #007,184); Birie — Bear Lake Stake Form E (1907), p. 306 (Film #007,191); Alnora — Bear Lake Stake Form E (1909), p. 34 (Film #007,193).

Endowments:

Mourits — Endowment House, Book F, p. 88, #1016 (Film #183,405); Susan — Logan Temple, Book A, p. 70, #2488 (Film #178,052); Edward — Logan Temple, Book B, p. 170, #6109 (Film #178,053); Vara — Logan Temple, Book B, p. 229, #8233 (Film #178,053); David — Salt Lake Temple, April 1959 (Film #470,882); Gwen — Logan Temple, Book A-2, p. 250, #6965 (Film

#178,054); Glen — Salt Lake Temple, Book B, p. 99, #2257, (Film #184,072); Birie — Logan Temple, Book A-2, p. 250, #6964 (Film #178,054); Alnora — Ogden Temple Records.

Necessary Explanations

Name Discrepancies:

— Mourits is spelled *Mouritz* or *Mourts* in many of the early records. On his endowment record and sealing to his first wife he is recorded as *Lars*; however, he was christened and recorded in all Danish records as Mourits. Similarly the surname Mouritsen is spelled as *Mouritzen*, *Mourisen*, *Mouritsen*, or *Moritzen*. In the Danish records Mourits was recorded with the patronymical surname of *Larsen*. The name was changed to agree with his father's surname of Mouritsen when the family came to America.

— Karen Hansen, third wife, was known as Carrie.
— Vara is shown in some records spelled Vera.
— Gwendolyn and Glendale were known as Gwen and Glen.
— Birie is shown in some records spelled Bertie.
— Alnora is known as Nora.

Place Discrepancies:

— The birthplace of Mourits is given as *Goolager*, *Gulager*, *Venistale*, *Jylland*, or *Stam* on various records. *Goolager* and *Gulager* are misspellings of *Guldager* which was the nearest town to the Rønnesholm Tileworks where Mourits was born. *Venistale* is a misspelling of the Vendyssele District of the Danish Mission from which the family emigrated. *Jylland* or *Jutland* is the name of that part of Denmark that is the mainland peninsula of which Hjørring County is the northernmost part. *Stam* was the home of Mourits' father but not the birthplace of Mourits or any of his sisters as some records indicate.

Date Discrepancies:

— The birth year of Mourits is shown on his endowment record and death certificate as 1848 in error. From family records and the Liverpool Shipping Lists (Film #6184, pt. 2, p. 126) the 1849 date is further substantiated.
— The death date of Mourits is listed on his death certificate as Sep 24 in error. Bennington Ward Records indicate he died on Sep 23; his grave marker also shows this date.
— When a complete baptism date cannot be established as in the case of Mourits, it is Church policy to do the baptism over and reconfirm the endowment and ratify all former sealings.
— The endowment date for Mourits is recorded in the Endowment House record as "November." The date of Nov 28 was written in later with the notation "date not kept." This date corresponds with the sealing date of his sister, Maren, and it is probable that he accompanied her to Salt Lake and went through the Endowment House that same day.

B1 Edward Mouritsen

On July 19, 1886 Susan Elizabeth Wildman Mouritsen brought her first child into the world — a son. The name given this baby boy was Edward Mouritsen. The place of his birth was Smithfield, Cache County, Utah. His father, Mourits Mouritsen, was not present at his birth. He was serving as a missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Denmark, the land he came from as a young boy. Edward was not his father's first child. Mourits had been previously married to Mary Elizabeth Hillyard. Together they had five children — three girls and two boys. Both boys died in infancy as well as one of the girls. The two girls who lived were named Mary and Eliza. Mourits's wife became ill and died January 5, 1881 at the age of twenty-six.

Edward's parents were married October 22, 1885 in the Logan Temple. On that same day his father also married Karen Hansen under the order of polygamy. It was eight months after Mourits was set apart for his mission that Edward was born. He was Mourits's first child in his second and third marriages, and also his first son to live past infancy. His parents must have been very happy to have this little son.

When Mourits returned from Denmark there was quite a bit of trouble over polygamy, with many men being arrested and put in jail for practicing this belief. It was decided that it would be best if Mourits did not stay in Smithfield. So he, Karen [Carrie], and Mary planned to go to Star Valley, Wyoming, although they settled in Idaho instead. Eliza, Susan, and her baby Edward stayed in Smithfield.

For the next eight years Edward lived in Smithfield with his mother. He gained two brothers and two sisters during this time — Vara, David, and twins, Glendale [Glen] and Gwendolyn [Gwen]. During these years Edward's father would take the older children back and forth on his trips between the two families so they could get to know their brothers and sisters.

In 1893 Edward, his mother, and brothers and sisters moved to Bennington, Idaho. In Bennington, Mourits had a house built for Susan and her family. They lived here for the next nine and one-half years. Here Susan had three more children — a stillborn daughter, Birtie, and Alnora.



Edward Mouritsen

Not many specific incidents are known of Edward's childhood. However, Victor, Edward's brother [Carrie's son], did tell of one. At the beginning of Victor's story he said, "You have to understand our father's disposition to appreciate this story." His disposition apparently was not always one of great patience. He told how his father Mourits was sawing a board off the length he wanted it. He had Edward hold the end of the board to steady it while he sawed. Mourits finished sawing, and Edward was left holding a little stub of wood. He casually tossed it into the fire to dispose of it. All would have been fine, except Edward discovered a second too late, to his great dismay, that his father had wanted the short board — not the long one. Victor added, "Edward really got it that time."

How far he went in school is not sure. From other family writings it would appear most likely he did not get past the eighth grade, and maybe not that far. "Memories of My Father" by Victor may shed some light on Edward's education. Victor was two years younger than Edward.

"There was one point on which Aunt Lizzie [Susan] and Mother [Carrie] always disagreed with Pa. He appreciated education and all that, especially practical education, but he never could be fully converted that the boys should attend school when he needed the help on the farm, in the canyon, or at the kiln. There were no laws in those days compelling children to attend school. The result was that the older boys especially received only three or four months schooling dur-

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ing the winter. I don't know how far the other boys went in school. I do know that I made it into the eighth grade, but never did get out. However, I want to say in fairness to Pa, that the boys cooperated very agreeably with him on the above arrangement."

When Edward was sixteen years old (1903) his mother and her children moved again. This time they went to Montpelier, Idaho. Mourits and his father had started to burn lime there. Here Roy was born, the youngest of Susan's children. Mourits continued to burn lime there for the next four years.

In July 1907 Carrie died, as well as her infant daughter. What a very sad time this must have been for the family. It was at this time that Edward, his mother, and brothers and sisters moved to the ranch at Bennington, where Susan assumed the responsibility for Carrie's eight children, as well as her own eight.

It was at this time that Edward met Ruby Elizabeth Perkins. She was a beautiful young woman who loved to dance and roller-skate. They met at a dance in Montpelier. They courted, fell in love, and on June 19, 1908 they were married in the Logan Temple for time and eternity. He was twenty-two and she was sixteen years old. Ruby was born April 16, 1892 at Franklin, Idaho; she was the daughter of Thomas Martin Perkins and Elvira Elizabeth Packer.

Their first years were very difficult financially. Jobs were hard to find and especially good jobs.



Ruby Perkins Mouritsen Speirs

Otherwise, they were very happy together. Edward's sister Bertie remembers, "They were always so very much in love. Edward loved his family and enjoyed them so much." She also tells of some of the nice things he did for his small children, Deward and June. He bought two high chairs for them so they could reach the table more easily. Ruby gave one of these chairs to Bertie, and in 1978 it was still being used by her great-grandchildren. It is still in good condition. In Novene, where they later lived, Edward built a good sturdy fence to keep the children away from the danger of the railroad tracks.

Willard, Edward's brother, tells how proud Edward was of his family, and how much he loved them. Roy Deward was born June 22, 1909, and June was born June 1, 1911. Both were born in Montpelier.

At some point Edward became employed by the railroad. They were happy to have this job, as it was a good job and paid well. He worked in Novene, Idaho for a while and then transferred to Fossil, Wyoming. While still in Novene, Edward would take his family home to Bennington fairly often to visit with his mother, father, and brothers and sisters. His younger sisters, Nora and Bertie, remember these visits fondly. They also tell how they used to love to go to Edward's home to visit too, and to play with his little children.

In 1913 Edward's family was prospering and the future was looking good for them. Then on February 24, 1913 a very sad day came to this family, which undoubtedly altered their lives a great deal. The events of that day were reported in the Montpelier *Examiner* as follows:

Ed Mouritsen, a signal maintainer at Fossil, was killed instantly last Sunday afternoon near that town, by being struck by a freight engine.

Ed had been over to Kemmerer acting as a pall bearer at a funeral of his friend, Edward Pekinpaugh, and had come back to Fossil, changed his clothes, and started east on his motor-road speeder. He was accompanied by a friend. They had gone only a short distance when they met the freight train coming down Fossil Hill. There was a blizzard blowing at the time, and neither one on the cycle noticed the train until they were almost together. The friend saw the train first and

called to Ed to jump, at the same time sliding off the car himself. Evidently the unfortunate maintainer did not hear the warning, and the next instant the freight engine had struck both him and the car and buried them into the ditch; Ed was killed instantly.

Engineer Ray Welker was in charge of the engine but neither he nor the fireman saw the accident owing to the blizzard. They did not know that anything had happened until they reached Fossil, and the friend, who was with Mr. Mouritsen, came down the track and told of the accident. As quickly as possible an engine was backed to the place where Ed lay. The body was picked up and taken to Kemmerer.

Edward Mouritsen was twenty-five [sic] years of age. He was well known in this city, having lived here and at Bennington all his life. He was a splendid young man and well liked by all who knew him.

The funeral took place at Bennington on Wednesday, February 26, 1913, at the L.D.S. Meeting House and was attended by a large concourse of people from all over the valley.

Edward's story for this life ends here. For his parents and brothers and sisters his death came as a deep shock. But for his wife it was a very hard time; she was expecting their third child. She was a widow at twenty-one with no means of support. She grieved so much that Edward finally appeared to her and comforted her. He told her it wouldn't be long before she would join him. This gave her the courage to go on with her life. In fact, she lived to be seventy-four.

Edward's last child was born September 29, 1913; Ruby named him Edward Oren. A few years later she remarried to Isaac Walters Speirs; they had two children — Earl Walters Speirs and Ruby Elaine Speirs. Eventually she and Isaac moved the family to Emmett, Idaho where they lived out their lives and finished raising their family. By virtue of the sealing between Edward and Ruby, her two children by Isaac are sealed to her and Edward; for this reason we have included them in this record of Edward's family.

In 1978, sixty-five years after Edward's death, here are some of the things his brothers and sisters relate about him.

Birtie, his sister, says of him, "I was only thirteen when Edward died. We all loved him so very much. He was my ideal. I often think of him. Edward was tall, had blue eyes, medium brown hair, and was a very good-looking man — very well built. I never remember him being sick in any way."

From Willard, "I remember my brother well, and will say he was a real practical person. His habits were above average. I never remember him tampering with liquor, although this could have been the case in his younger years, as most good people do. I was in his home many times, and I am sure he never acquired the tobacco habit. I will say he loved his family and was very proud of them. Edward had an inventive mind and was always creating gadgets. He was constantly creating something. As to the religious side, I am sure he was just like most all of us. He had his faults and failings, but was always ready and proud to defend the Church. I recall one night in Montpelier after a dance we were in a restaurant and someone brought up the Mormon Church. Some character started making insulting remarks about the Church. Edward stood it as long as he could, and then got up and told the guy off. Everyone expected a fight. The man left and went outside, which averted the fight. So will add this — there wasn't anything in his religious, social, or economic life that needs apology."

Perhaps the nicest tribute given him was by his wife Ruby many years after his death, when one of her grandsons was named Glenn Edward (Edward had a brother named Glen). She said to her son and his wife, "You have named him after two of the greatest men that ever lived."

Children:

*B11	Roy Deward Mouritsen Born 22 Jun 1909	Died 11 Feb 1977
*B12	June Mouritsen Born 1 Jun 1911	
*B13	Edward Oren Mouritsen Born 29 Sep 1913	
*B14	Earl Walters Speirs Born 10 Jul 1917	Died 12 Apr 1976
*B15	Ruby Elaine Speirs Born 1 Sep 1923	
—	Son Speirs Stillborn 4 Aug 1925	

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B11 Roy Deward Mouritsen

Roy Deward Mouritsen was born June 22, 1909 at Montpelier, Idaho. He was the first child of Edward Mouritsen and Ruby Elizabeth Perkins.

He lived with his parents in Montpelier, Novene (a small railroad place), and Fossil, Wyoming. After his father was killed in 1913 they moved in with his grandparents at the ranch in Bennington. Then Ruby moved to a little house across from Aunt Vara Lindsay.

Deward was fond of playing marbles and would get into a good game after school, forgetting when it was time to come home. Finally his mother dressed him in his sister's clothes and made him go to the store. That helped him remember for a time to come home after school. The family had a horse named Maude. Deward's Aunt Gwen made quite a fuss over Deward and taught him to say (at a young age), "son-of-a-bitching Maude." This, coming from young Deward, always entertained those within ear shot.

Deward liked to dance. Bennington always had children's dances on Christmas and New Years, plus they held an annual ward reunion. Deward always looked forward to these occasions. He would hook up the team and gather up all the kids around, and go to Georgetown to the dances. He also liked to sleigh ride and coast. Later when he hitched the sleigh to the horses he couldn't resist a chance to spin on the snow and ice. Once when he was sent to get a double box of hay at the farm, he tried a spin on the big bridge on his way home; instead he threw kids, hay, and sleigh in the creek.

When he was eighteen he moved to Emmett, Idaho with his family in 1929. He went to work at the sawmill, where he worked his way up to top grader. It was at this time he met May Lansing, and within a year their romance blossomed into marriage. They were married August 6, 1930 at Emmett. May was born November 7, 1913 at Clearwater, Idaho; she is the daughter of Harry Gordon Lansing and Ella Genett Taylor. At first they lived with May's mother, but then they moved to a house in Milltown in Emmett. It was in this house that their only child Ronald Deward was born in 1932.

Deward built his first home on a sunny slope with a nice garden. Yes, he had the Mouritsen green thumb! He had always wanted to go to Alaska, so they sold that home and headed north.



The Deward Mouritsen Family: left to right: Deward, Mary L. and Ronald D.

But the climate there was too severe, so they eventually moved back, settling for a while in Oregon and ending up in Emmett again. Deward went back to the lumber business, working at the sawmill. Altogether he built three homes in Emmett, and lived in the last one until the time of his death. His was a happy and close-knit family.

On February 11, 1977 Deward died of a heart attack at the age of sixty-seven. His services and burial took place at Emmett on February 14. May continues to live in their home at Route 1, Box 41, Emmett, Idaho 83617.

Children:

*B111 Ronald Deward Mouritsen
Born 18 Mar 1932

B111 Ronald Deward Mouritsen

Ronald Deward Mouritsen was born March 18, 1932 at Emmett, Idaho. He is the only child of Roy Deward Mouritsen and May Lansing.

Ron grew up at Emmett and started school there. He graduated from Emmett High School in 1950 where he was active in tennis. After high school, Ron joined the Air Force and traveled extensively, being stationed in England twice.

During one of these tours he met Maureen Claire Baddeley, and they were married November 19, 1955 at York, England. Maureen was born August 1, 1934 at York, England; she is the daughter of Margaret and John Baddeley. Ron

served twenty years in the Air Force, retiring in 1971. During this time three sons were born: Rick Deward born at Emmett, Mark born in England, and Michael Terrence born at Cheyenne, Wyoming.

After this, Ron moved his family to Cheyenne, Wyoming where he operated a drive-in restaurant. In 1974 he and his first wife were divorced, and Ron moved back to Idaho where he joined the police force in Emmett. That same year he married Lila Rae Bernard on March 12, 1974 at Emmett. She was born April 12, 1933 at Wendell, Idaho; she is the daughter of William Meeks Bernard and Pearl Alice Buck. Lila had a son Robert David, whom Ron adopted.

Currently Ron is serving as the captain of the Emmett Police Department. Lila enjoys crochet work and cooking for her crew of men; they all rate her cooking as tops. Mike is a senior at Emmett High School where he has been active in track; he works after school and weekends for Albertson's. Bobbie is a seventh grader who loves sports, especially basketball. Ron and all the boys are avid hunters and always enjoy fishing. The family's mailing address is Post Office Box 312, Emmett, Idaho 83617.

Children:

- *B1111 Rick Deward Mouritsen
Born 12 Jun 1957
- *B1112 Mark Mouritsen
Born 5 Aug 1959
- B1113 Michael Terrence Mouritsen
Born 30 Apr 1964
- B1114 Robert David Mouritsen
Born 11 Apr 1968

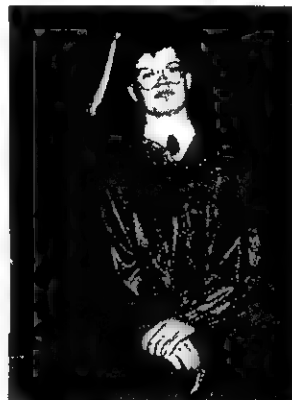


The Ronald D. Mouritsen Family: left to right, Michael T. (inset), Ronald D., Lila B. and Robert D. (inset).

B1111 Rick Deward Mouritsen

Rick Deward Mouritsen was born June 12, 1957 at Emmett, Idaho to Ronald Deward Mouritsen and Maureen Claire Baddeley.

Rick attended schools in Cheyenne, Wyoming and graduated from Emmett High School in 1975.



Rick D. Mouritsen

Rick was always interested in rodeos and played cowboy whenever he could. He is also a good scuba diver. In Emmett he became involved with emergency medical teams, and has provided valuable service to the community.

Currently he is living in Cheyenne, Wyoming and working at the Holiday Inn there. His address is c/o 4772 Windmill Road, Cheyenne, Wyoming 82001.

B1112 Mark Mouritsen

Mark was born August 5, 1959 at Wiltshire, England to Ronald Deward Mouritsen and Maureen Claire Baddeley.

His father was in the Air Force at the time of Mark's birth, and Mark ended up moving around with his parents, eventually landing in Cheyenne, Wyoming.

After his parents were divorced, he lived for a time with his father at Emmett, Idaho, but he returned to Cheyenne where he completed high school, graduating in 1977. After high school he joined the Navy for a four-year stint which he just completed.

Currently he is living with his dad in Emmett while he plans his next move.

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Mark Mouritsen

B12 June Mouritsen Nielson

I was born June 1, 1911 at Montpelier, Idaho. I am the second child of Edward Mouritsen and Ruby Elizabeth Perkins. I was blessed in the Montpelier First Ward on September 30th of that year by Edward Lorenzo Burgoyne. My father died when I was only eighteen months old, but when I was young my mother married Isaac Walters Speirs, who raised me.

I grew up at Bennington; it was such a wonderful place. I loved to go to church there; we were one big, happy family. There were ward reunions, children's dances, and lots of good friends. We were really close to my father's family; how I loved to go to the ranch.

When I was eight I was baptized at Bennington on June 7, 1919 by William Perkins, and the next day I was confirmed by Bishop Silas L. Wright. My first job in the Church was as a Sunday School teacher's assistant to Ida Wright in Bennington.

I went to high school at Montpelier. Then in 1929 our family moved to Emmett, Idaho. That same year I met my husband. We loved to dance. After courting for several years I married Elmer J. Nielson on April 11, 1933 at Vale, Oregon. Elmer was born June 18, 1910 at Sweet, Idaho; he is the son of Daniel Spendrup Nielson and Elizabeth Hardy.

Elmer worked as a salesman and store manager, so we were transferred a lot. We lived first in Emmett until December 1935; we lived in Cascade, Idaho until March 1939; we lived in McCall, Idaho for six months, and then moved back to Cascade. In June 1943 we moved to Parma, Ida-



June M. Nielson

ho, and then a year later in July 1944 we were back in Cascade. The next year we moved to Ontario, Oregon. We next moved to Caldwell, Idaho, and in 1956 we moved to Nampa, Idaho. On January 15, 1957 we moved to Boise, Idaho, where we have lived for the past twenty-four years.

Elmer and I were blessed with two beautiful children — Larry J., who was born in Emmett and Carol Beth, when was born at Cascade. They have been a great joy and blessing in my life. The children graduated from high school in Caldwell.

I have always tried to participate in my church activities wherever we have lived. In Emmett I taught my first Beehive class and then was a counselor in the Primary. At Cascade we held church services in our homes; sometimes only three or four were there. We also held meetings at the old courthouse. When we lived at McCall there was a branch of the Church, and each Sunday I was called to give either the opening or closing prayer. My son Larry asked me if anyone else could pray. In Ontario I taught Beehive girls again, and worked in the Primary. I also worked in the Primary at Caldwell and Nampa. In Boise I have lived in the following wards: First, Second, Fifth, Eighth, and Sixteenth. I have worked in all the organizations.

When I lived in Nampa I started beauty school; I finished school in Boise. This has provided good work for me.

My husband had a massive stroke in 1970 and



The Elmer Nielson Family: left to right—Elmer, Carol, June M. and Larry.

required nursing home care for eleven years. On November 24, 1981 he passed away at Boise and was buried here. I am living at 977 North Liberty, Boise, Idaho 83704.

Children:

- *B121 Larry J. Nielson
Born 7 Feb 1934
- *B122 Carol Beth Nielson
Born 20 Jun 1937

B121 Larry J. Nielson, Sr.

Larry J. Nielson was born February 7, 1934 at Emmett, Idaho. He is the oldest child of Elmer J. Nielson and June Mouritsen.

Larry attended Idaho elementary and secondary schools, graduating from Caldwell High School. He then attended Brigham Young University, where he met Kay.

On December 18, 1953 Larry married Ada Kay Neuenschwander in the Logan Temple. Kay was born September 24, 1935 at Cederville, Idaho (Weston); she is the daughter of Lorenzo David Neuenschwander and Mary Ann Webster. After their marriage they moved to Ontario, Oregon, where they lived and worked for the next twenty-four years. Larry worked in real estate, and for twelve years Kay taught kindergarten in their home (there are no public kindergartens in Oregon).

Five children were born to the Nielsons: Debi,



The Larry J. Nielson, Sr. Family: left to right, front—Larry J. Sr., Kay N., and Tammy Lee; back—Larry Jr., Deborah, Brian and Peggy Sue.

Larry J., Brian J., Peggy Sue, and Tami Lee. This closely-knit family has enjoyed many activities together — skiing, spa visits, basketball games, and boating. They continue to be very family-oriented in their activities.

Peggy will graduate from Alta High School this year; she plays the piano and enjoys skiing (snow and water) and swimming.

Tami Lee is also a student at Alta High. Tami is a backgammon champion who also likes skiing and swimming. She plays the piano and flute; and like Peggy, she enjoys knitting and crocheting.

Larry Sr. is now an insurance broker, and Kay has been in real estate sales for the last few years, a job she loves. They have always been active in the Church. Larry has had many callings, including elder's quorum president, Sunday School superintendent, stake Sunday School board, and has taught many different classes. Kay has served as Primary president (ten years), Relief Society president, Primary stake board, and in a Mutual presidency. Larry enjoys golf (was a pro before his marriage), and has passed the love of golf to his sons. Kay also finds time to sew, knit, and play the piano.

They are a cheerful, busy, and delightful family who live at 9697 Eastdell Drive, Sandy, Utah 84070.

Children:

- *B1211 Deborah Kay Nielson
Born 20 Sep 1954
- *B1212 Larry J. Nielson, Jr.
Born 25 Mar 1956
- *B1213 Brian J. Nielson
Born 7 Jun 1960

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- B1214** Peggy Sue Nielson
Born 4 Mar 1964
- B1215** Tammy Lee Nielson
Born 7 Sep 1967

B1211 Deborah Kay Nielson Johnson

I was born September 20, 1954 at Ontario, Oregon. I am the oldest child of Larry J. Nielson, Sr. and Ada Kay Neuenschwander.

I grew up in Ontario and graduated from high school there. I participated twice in the Miss Oregon Pageant, and was selected as Miss Congeniality in one pageant. I attended Treasure Valley College in Oregon, and then B.Y.U., where I met my husband. On May 28, 1976 I married Bob Barton Johnson in the Ogden Temple. Bob was born January 14, 1950 at Weiser, Idaho; he is the son of LaVal Gurllian Johnson and Mary Louise Barton.

Bob was working on his master's degree in administration in education, so we spent our first summer in Provo, Utah.

Bob had been employed at Cambridge, Idaho since 1972 so we made our first real home there. We bought a cute little white house on a hill and called it the Manti Temple.

Our first year of marriage brought a perfect little boy, Robert Neil. He was our pride and joy, and had the characteristics of his father. But he was called back home by his Heavenly Father when he was four months old. It was a very difficult time for us, but the teachings of the Gospel and our knowledge of it gave us the strength we needed.

We lived in Cambridge one more year. Then



The Bob Johnson Family: left to right—Debi holding David Brian and Bob.

we made a move to Salt Lake City for the call of the wild. We got a job working with Cleon Skousen. In our year there we met and associated with some of the General Authorities of the Church. This was exciting for us.

While there we were once again blessed with a precious son, David Brian. Now we say, "What a character!"

Bob missed his coaching, so we got a job in Melba, Idaho where we are now. He is the athletic director, and has a football-coaching position.

I play the piano and flute. I also love to sew. I have a hobby of making big Raggedy Ann and Andy dolls, and also cute, curly-haired dolls that I call Debi Dolls. I also have had the privilege of teaching seminary.

We are enjoying our life here and the people we know. We are active in our ward; Bob is serving in the elder's quorum presidency, and I am serving as Young Women's president and Laurel advisor. Our address is Box 137, Melba, Idaho 83641.

Children:

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|---------------|---|------------------|
| B12111 | Robert Neil Johnson
Born 18 Feb 1977 | Died 16 Jun 1977 |
| B12112 | David Brian Johnson
Born 8 Mar 1979 | |
| B12113 | Bryce Allan Johnson
Born 5 Jun 1981 | |

B1212 Larry J. Nielson, Jr.

Larry J. Nielson, Jr. was born March 25, 1956 at Caldwell, Idaho to Larry J. Nielson, Sr. and Ada Kay Neuenschwander.

Shortly after his birth the family moved to



Larry J. Nielson, Jr.

Ontario, Oregon where Larry started school. He graduated from Ontario High School in 1973 where he was involved in football.

After high school he attended Brigham Young University for one year prior to serving a two-year mission for the LDS Church to Quito, Ecuador from July 1974 to July 1976. In 1981 he graduated from Oregon State at Corvallis in business and pre dentistry.

Currently he is working with a former missionary companion in financial investments in California and enjoying it very much. Larry is a sports enthusiast, and particularly enjoys golf. Currently he resides at 1101 W. Stevens, #63, Santa Ana, California 92707.

B1213 Brian J. Nielson

Brian J. Nielson was born June 7, 1960 at Boise, Idaho to Larry J. Nielson, Sr. and Ada Kay Neuenschwander.

He grew up in Ontario, Oregon where he started school. During his junior year of high school the family moved to Salt Lake City, Utah. Brian graduated from Brighton High School in 1978. Golf, basketball, and skiing rank as his favorite things to do.



Brian J. Nielson

After high school Brian attended the University of Utah for one year. In 1979 he was called to serve a mission for the LDS Church to the Kaoh-shiung, Taiwan Mission. Brian returned home in July 1981, and is currently enrolled at the University of Utah, majoring in business and Chinese.

B122 Carol Beth Nielson Garland

I was born June 20, 1937 at Cascade, Idaho. I am the daughter of Elmer J. Nielson and June Mouritsen.

I grew up in southwestern Idaho, living at several different places. I graduated from Caldwell High School, and it was there that I met my husband, Harold Wayne Garland. When Wayne was nineteen and I was eighteen we were married in Caldwell on August 7, 1955. Wayne was born April 5, 1936 at Caldwell; he is the son of Francis Joseph Garland and Wilma Louise Lyman.

When we were first married Wayne worked for the Idaho Department Store. Before we left Caldwell three wonderful things happened; our daughters, Connie and Sandy, were born, and Wayne joined the Mormon church. We then moved to Idaho Falls where Wayne was the manager of the shoe department.

We had many wonderful experiences in Idaho Falls that helped us grow. Sandy almost died as a little girl because of low gamma blood count. We gained strong testimonies of the Gospel there. In 1958 we went through the temple at Idaho Falls and had the girls sealed to us. My mother went with us and received her endowments at this time. It was a very special occasion. Wayne gave his first talk in church at a stake conference; President Joseph Fielding Smith was the visiting authority. This was a special experience for Wayne.



The Wayne Garland Family: left to right, seated—Wayne and Carol N.; back—Lisa, Connie, Sandra, and Rick.

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We moved to Logan, Utah for six months, and then moved to Burley, Idaho, where we lived for five years. We had two more children born here — Joseph Wayne and Linda Sue. Both babies were full term, but little Joe was stillborn and Linda Sue died within three hours. We had some very special experiences because of the Church and our faith. But we wanted more children, and so it was truly a blessing when Rick was able to join our family in 1963. Shortly after that we moved back to Caldwell. Wayne had been working for Blacker Furniture in Burley and transferred to their Caldwell store; altogether he worked eighteen years for them.

In 1965 Lisa came into our family; she was very sick her first few years. She had a heart murmur and was in and out of many hospitals, but she had a beautiful and strong spirit. We have had the privilege of four other children living with us over the years. They were: Hielia Brown from Maui (Hawaii), who lived with us for two and a half years while she attended the College of Idaho; Dorita Lyons, an Indian placement student; Dan Dunn, an eighteen-year-old who lived with us for nine months, during which time he joined the Church; and Chyrell Bean from Caldwell, Idaho, who lives with us now.

In August 1976 we moved to Salt Lake City, and Wayne started selling insurance here for American Family Life Assurance of Columbus and is a member of their President's Club. We love it here with all the special things to see and do. We have met so many wonderful people and have had a very full and rewarding life so far. We currently reside at 7251 Grandeur Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah 84121.

Children:

*B1221	Connie May Garland Born 17 May 1956	
*B1222	Sandra June Garland Born 18 Jun 1957	
	Joseph Wayne Garland Stillborn 21 Apr 1960	
B1223	Linda Sue Garland Born 5 Mar 1962	Died 5 Mar 1962
B1224	Richard Wayne Garland Born 4 Jan 1963	
B1225	Lisa Tawna Garland Born 8 Mar 1965	

B1221 Connie May Garland Beus

I was born May 17, 1956 at Caldwell, Idaho to my parents, Harold Wayne Garland and Carol Beth Nielson. I am the oldest of their children.

We lived in Idaho Falls for a while, but it was in Burley, Idaho that I started school. Then we moved back to Caldwell where I finished school, graduating from Caldwell High School. A highlight of my youth was when I was fourteen. I went with our stake to the All-Church dance festival in Salt Lake City; it was great fun.

Our next-door neighbor in Caldwell invited us to go visit her family's farm on Saturdays when she would go. So I got to know her family, including Lynn Alan Beus. When Lynn came back from his mission in Southern California we started dating, and on October 5, 1973 we were married in the Manti Temple. Lynn was born October 29, 1951 at Ogden, Utah; he is the son of Dean Ezra Beus and Alice Elaine Stettler.

We lived in Caldwell as I was finishing school. In June 1976 Lynn started farming with his dad and two brothers who owned a dairy farm at Kuna, Idaho; so we moved to Kuna. Lynn learned early how to rope the calves and other cattle; he became the best in his family at roping. He was the one called on when something needed to be caught. He loves sports and was voted the most valuable player in baseball during his senior year.

We have been blessed with three children. We continue to farm and live in a big, nice home on Happy Valley Road between Nampa and Kuna,



The Lynn A. Beus Family: left to right—Teri, Lynn, Kurt, Connie holding Leslie.

Idaho. Our address is Box 3630 L, Route 3, Nampa, Idaho 83651.

Children:

- B12211** Kurt Beus
Born 5 Jun 1975
- B12212** Teri Beus
Born 6 Dec 1976
- B12213** Leslie Beus
Born 31 May 1981

B1222 Sandra June Garland Edwards

I was born June 18, 1957 at Caldwell, Idaho; I was named after my grandmother June Mouritsen Nielson, but I have always been called Sandy. I am the daughter of Harold Wayne Garland and Carol Beth Nielson.

I went to kindergarten in Burley, Idaho. A highlight of that year was when we adopted my brother Rick; we were all very excited to have a brother finally. During my first grade year we moved back to Caldwell, Idaho. The next year we were able to adopt Lisa, so I was happy to have a little sister as I grew up.

My years growing up were full of fun and good times. I was always interested in all sports events, and I participated as much as possible. In 1969 I received the first of four Presidential Physical Fitness Awards that I earned throughout my school years. A highlight of my senior year was to be selected at the state convention of DECA (a business club in high school) to represent Idaho at the national convention which was held in Hollywood, Florida. I was there for a week along with four thousand other students; what a great ex-



The Robert L. Edwards Family: left to right—Bob holding B.J. and Sandy holding Amanda.

perience. I graduated from Caldwell High School in 1975.

I went to Ricks College in September of that year, and there I met my husband, Robert Lee Edwards. We dated and became engaged the next March. Bob was not a member of the Church when we started dating, but in May 1976 my dad baptized him. On July 17, 1976 we were married in my grandma's backyard in Caldwell, Idaho. Bob was born on the 4th of July, 1955 in Jackson, Wyoming; he is the son of Rodger Edward Edwards and Alice Winifred Gurney. We went to Los Angeles for our honeymoon, and then settled at Newdale, Idaho. On September 9, 1977 we were able to go through the Idaho Falls Temple and be sealed as a family. In January 1978 we moved into a new home that we built. We have been blessed with two children — B. J. and Amanda.

Bob is very sports-minded and received the award as Outstanding Athlete of the Year when he was a senior at St. Anthony High School. After he graduated from high school he went to work for Harold Harris Construction Company as a carpenter, where he is still employed. Our address is Box 3, Newdale, Idaho 83436.

Children:

- B12221** B. J. Edwards
Born 27 Apr 1977
- B12222** Amanda D. Edwards
Born 30 Dec 1979

B13 Edward Oren Mouritsen

Our history runs far back into the past — yours and mine. The Restored Gospel teaches that we have always existed, that we lived co-eternal with our Father-in-Heaven, and that we will live forever. First we existed as an intelligence; then we were born of our Heavenly Parents, which united our intelligence and spirit (similar to our birth into mortal life). Then comes our mortal life. Beyond that we expect to enjoy eternal life and progression.

My mortal experience began on September 29, 1913 at Bennington, Idaho. My earthly parents were Edward Mouritsen and Ruby Elizabeth Perkins. I was named after my father who died before I was born.

I often think of my paternal great-grandfather

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Edward O. Mouritsen

Lars Mouritsen who was converted to the Gospel in Denmark, and my grandfather Mourits Mouritsen who was about ten when he came to America. They were thrilled with the true Church as I also have been.

I spent my childhood in Bennington. At the age of sixteen I moved with my family to Emmett, Idaho, which has been my home most of my life. Although I did move back to Bennington, it only lasted a couple of years, at which time I returned to Emmett.

It was my good fortune to be called on a mission. For the two weeks I was at the Mission Home in Salt Lake City I was able to hear and meet many Church authorities. From Salt Lake City I went to the Central States Mission, with headquarters at Independence, Missouri. It was a wonderful two years.

After returning home I met a beautiful girl by the name of Ardeth Campbell. We were married December 1, 1938 in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. Ardeth was born June 21, 1920 at Clear Creek, Utah; she is the daughter of Walter Arden Campbell and Effa Baird.

Eva, Edward's daughter, tells of her father:

From the time Daddy married my mother, he worked at the sawmill in Emmett, Idaho as a lumber grader except for two years when they moved back to Bennington (1947-1949), at which time they moved back to Emmett. During two of the depression years when the mill did not run, he did any small



The Ed Mouritsen Family: left to right, front—Verna, LaRae, and Eva; middle row—Sharon, Faye, and Jenifer; back—LaMar, Glenn, Ralph, Ardeth C. and Ed.

jobs he could find. He retired from the sawmill in Emmett in 1978. During all these years, except when just first married, they lived in the country. The current farm they own is thirty-seven acres, ten miles west of Emmett, and they moved there thirty years ago. Daddy always had (and has) a few cows, horses, and other various farm animals. But most of the actual farm work was rented out to farmer neighbors.

Daddy works very hard, and never is heard to complain. He is in excellent health and always has been. He is so unworldly it's unusual! Material treasures mean very little to him. He was and is the most patient person I've ever seen; his mother Ruby was the same. He never speaks ill of others, and to see him angry is unheard of. He is a very kind person and very compassionate. He loves the out-of-doors, works very well with animals, and enjoys reading and learning very much. His patience with children is long, and they love him. He has faithfully and diligently served in the church positions he has been called to. He feels very patriotic to his country.

Currently we have nine children, twenty-seven grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Looking back it seems miraculous how I've been blessed all along the way. And to the future,

here's wishing all our families the blessings which the Gospel and the Church have to offer us. We live at 7610 West Black Canyon Highway, Emmett, Idaho 83617.

Children:

- *B131 Walter LaMar Mouritsen
Born 23 Oct 1939
- *B132 Glenn Edward Mouritsen
Born 16 Jun 1941
- *B133 Sharon Mouritsen
Born 16 Mar 1947
- *B134 Faye Mouritsen
Born 5 Jan 1950
- *B135 Eva Mouritsen
Born 11 Feb 1951
- *B136 Verna Mouritsen
Born 13 Jan 1954
- *B137 Ralph Steven Mouritsen
Born 8 Jun 1955
- *B138 LaRee Mouritsen
Born 23 Jan 1957
- *B139 Jenifer Mouritsen
Born 24 Feb 1961

B131 Walter LaMar Mouritsen

I was born October 23, 1939 at Emmett, Idaho. I am the oldest child of Edward Oren Mouritsen and Ardeth Campbell.

I attended rural grade schools, graduating from the eighth grade at Hanna in 1953 and from Emmett High School in 1957.

I married Mary Irene Rose on September 13, 1957 at Emmett. She was born May 31, 1939 at Emmett to Ralph H. Rose and Anna Ruby



The W. LaMar Mouritsen Family: left to right—LaMar, Layne, Mary R., Jarmin, Marla Jo, and Mindi.

Kenedy. I was working at the Gem Canning Company at the time. All of our children were born at Emmett. After our last child was born we moved to Boise in 1966. In 1975 we moved again to Meridian, Idaho.

Presently I am a Captain with the Boise City Fire Department; I dispatch for the Ada County Emergency Services. I still have two teenagers at home, Jarmin and Mindi, who are students at Meridian High School. We live at 1114 West 13th Street, Meridian, Idaho 83642.

Children:

- *B1311 Marla Jo Mouritsen
Born 24 Apr 1958
- *B1312 Layne LaMar Mouritsen
Born 22 Jul 1959
- B1313 Jarmin Kaye Mouritsen
Born 10 Feb 1964
- B1314 Mindi Dawn Mouritsen
Born 14 Apr 1966

B1311 Marla Jo Mouritsen Gurr

Marla Jo Mouritsen was born April 24, 1958 to Walter LaMar Mouritsen and Mary Irene Rose at Emmett, Idaho.

She was a happy beautiful baby with blonde curls. She grew to have a special love for animals as a child. She attended kindergarten, first, and second grades at Emmett. In 1966 she moved to Boise with her family. Marla attended Koelsch Elementary where she was active in basketball and Girl Scouts. She attended Fairmont Junior High School and graduated from Capitol High School in May 1976.



The Steven K. Gurr Family: left to right—Marla Jo holding Jeremiah and Steve holding Sam.

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On June 11, 1976 Marla married Steven Kent Gurr at Boise, Idaho. Steve was born March 29, 1956 at Richfield, Utah; he is the son of Kent Joseph Gurr and Bonnie Kay Dickinson. Marla and Steve lived at first in Boise; then Rock Springs, Wyoming; and presently in McGill, Nevada. Steve works as a blaster in a gold mine for Amselco (an English company). Marla is an expert seamstress and teaches Primary. She keeps busy taking care of three active boys. Their current address is Box 1252, McGill, Nevada 89318.

Children:

- B13111** Samuel Kent Gurr
Born 20 Dec 1976
- B13112** Jeremiah LaMar Gurr
Born 28 Dec 1977
- B13113** James Edward Gurr
Born 23 May 1980

B1312 Layne LaMar Mouritsen

Layne was born July 22, 1959 at Emmett, Idaho. He is the son of Walter LaMar Mouritsen and Mary Irene Rose.

He was a delightful little boy, and his sister, Marla Jo, was his best friend and playmate. He attended kindergarten and first grade at Emmett. In 1966 he moved with his family to Boise where he attended Koelsch Elementary.



Layne L. and Tina C. Mouritsen

Layne played basketball and Optimist football for three years, and was active in the scouting program at church. Layne went to Fairmount Junior High and graduated from Meridian High School in 1977.

On August 31, 1979 Layne married Tina Marie Critcher at Kuna, Idaho. Tina was born May 5, 1960 at Caldwell, Idaho; she is the daughter of Bud Wesley Critcher and Jackie Darlene Wilcox.

Layne works at Hodge Lumber in Boise, and Tina works at Morrison-Knudson in Boise. They currently reside at 1451 Sandalwood Drive, Meridian, Idaho 83642.

B132 Glenn Edward Mouritsen

I was born June 16, 1941 at Emmett, Idaho to Edward Oren Mouritsen and Ardeth Campbell.

At the age of six we moved to Bennington, Idaho. We lived there approximately two years. I completed the first and second grades in Bennington. Our family then returned to the Emmett area. I graduated from Emmett High School in 1959. I then went to Idaho State University in Pocatello for three years; it was here that I met my wife.

On May 12, 1962 I married Carolynn Lenore Shiflett at Pocatello, Idaho. She was born June 9, 1943 at Pocatello; she is the daughter of William Henry Shiflett and Druid Danewood. We moved to Ely, Nevada where I worked for the Bureau of Land Management for two years. David, my eldest son, was born in Pocatello, even though we already were living in Ely. In 1964 I went to work for the Nevada Department of Highways. During the seventeen years I worked for the Highway Department we have lived in the following Neva-



Glenn E. Mouritsen

da towns: Ely, Overton, Alamo, Wells, Mesquite, Carlin, Elko, and Wendover.

I am presently a resident engineer for the Nevada Department of Transportation. Tim, the second of my two children, was born while we lived in Mesquite, although he was actually born at Pocatello. We currently reside at 584 Morse Lane, Elko, Nevada 89801.

Children:

- B1321** David Edward Mouritsen
Born 25 Dec 1963
- B1322** Timothy Glenn Mouritsen
Born 25 Dec 1965

B133 Sharon Mouritsen Church

I was born March 16, 1947 in Emmett, Idaho to Edward Oren Mouritsen and Ardeth Campbell.

I lived my childhood and youth in Emmett except for two years that we lived at Bennington. I went to school all twelve years in Emmett, and I graduated from Emmett High School in 1965.

On November 24, 1965 I married Raymond Clark Church at Emmett. He was born June 15, 1943 at Emmett; he is the son of Lloyd Harvey Church and Alice Margaret Louise Bucholz. In one year we joined the Peace Corps and went to Madea Predas in central India to help the farmers. When we returned we bought a farm along the river in Emmett. Ray worked for the Soil Conservation Service, but in the summers we went to Alaska where Ray did commercial salmon fishing. We bought another farm, and Ray got into the lumber business as a logger.



The Ray C. Church Family: front—Jimmy; middle—Maria, Ray holding John, and Jason; back—Sharon M.

Nine years after our marriage Ray joined the Mormon church, and two years later we went through the temple and were sealed as a family with our first four children. We are now active and involved in our church, and thankful for the many blessings we have. Now Ray is farming full-time, and we are slowly building a log home. We live at 8225 Merrile Road, Emmett, Idaho 83617.

Children:

- B1331** Jimmy Ray Church
Born 6 Feb 1969
- B1332** Maria Church
Born 30 Dec 1970
- B1333** Jason Edward Church
Born 19 Dec 1973
- B1334** John Walter Church
Born 13 Sep 1975
- B1335** Jeremiah Glen Church
Born 6 Oct 1977
- B1336** Rosita Church
Born 23 Jun 1979

B134 Faye Mouritsen Legg

I was born January 5, 1950 at Emmett, Idaho to Edward Oren Mouritsen and Ardeth Campbell.

I have three brothers and five sisters. We all grew up in Emmett. I attended school there, graduating from Emmett High School in 1968. I attended the University of Idaho for one year.

On October 2, 1969 I married Thomas Allen Legg at Emmett, Idaho. Tom was born December 20, 1948 at Boise; he is the son of Roy Allen Legg and Geneva Jean Porter. Two years later we were



The Tom A. Legg Family: left to right—Matthew, Sam, Justin, Brandon and Faye M; Tom standing in back.

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sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple. We now have five sons. We currently live at 3100 Hanna Avenue, Emmett, Idaho 83617.

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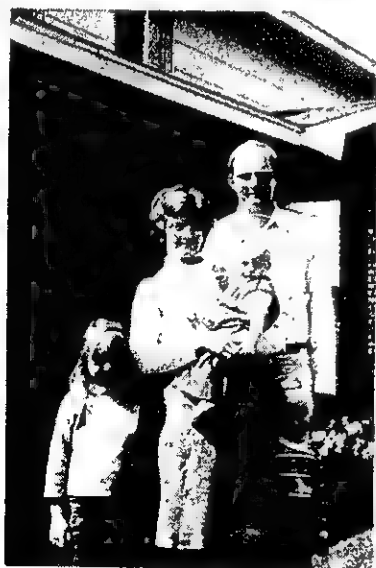
- B1341** Brandon Roy Legg
Born 15 Nov 1971
- B1342** Justin LaMar Legg
Born 3 Jul 1973
- B1343** Samuel Edward Legg
Born 12 Jun 1975
- B1344** Matthew Allen Legg
Born 14 Jul 1977
- B1345** Nathan Lucas Legg
Born 28 Aug 1980

B135 Eva Mouritsen Seegmiller

I was born February 11, 1951 at Emmett, Idaho to Edward Oren Mouritsen and Ardeth Campbell.

I am fifth in a family of nine children; I feel very blessed to have been sent to this family. My parents are hard-working, honest, good people, and they have tried to teach these virtues to their children. They are special people, and their examples have been good.

I lived in Emmett all my growing-up years, graduating from Emmett High School in 1969. That fall I enrolled at the University of Idaho in Moscow; four years later I graduated with a B.S.



The D. Scott Seegmiller Family: left to right—Amy, Eva M. holding Miriam, Rachel, and Scott.

in Home Economics Education. I never was employed as a home economist because that summer I married Daniel Scott Seegmiller on August 17, 1973 in the Salt Lake Temple. Scott was born July 15, 1948 at St. George, Utah; he is the son of Paul Darrell Seegmiller and Lila Bradshaw. We met at college where Scott graduated in December 1973 in Mechanical Engineering. We then moved to Richland, Washington where Scott found employment.

Our first daughter Amy was born in Richland on my twenty-fourth birthday. When she was eighteen months old we returned to Moscow, Idaho where Scott got his master's degree. We were there one year, but three weeks before leaving, Rachel, our second daughter, was born. In 1977 we moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho where Scott took a job with E.G.&G and works with the Idaho Nuclear facility at Arco. Our daughters Miriam and Jean were born in Idaho Falls. We are expecting our fourth child in February 1982.

We have a good marriage and a happy life. I have much to be thankful for—especially to be in the family I am in. I love them all very much. I am also thankful for the Gospel of Jesus Christ that teaches us the true way to happiness and helps us to know even more fully how precious our families are.

We currently live at Route 1, Box 112T, Rigby, Idaho 83442.

Children:

- B1351** Amy Seegmiller
Born 11 Feb 1975
- B1352** Rachel Seegmiller
Born 25 Jun 1977
- B1353** Miriam Seegmiller
Born 24 Sep 1979
- B1354** Joan Seegmiller
Born 1 Mar 1982

B136 Verna Mouritsen Altmiller

I was born January 13, 1954 in Emmett, Idaho to Edward Oren Mouritsen and Ardeth Campbell.

I grew up on a farm ten miles from town on a cliff above the Payette River. To me it was a beautiful place — perfect for raising children. And I think that is mostly what my dad, Ed Mouritsen, raised on his forty-acre farm. There



Verna M. and C. Art Altmiller

were nine of us — enough so that we never missed not having close neighbor children to play with.

I attended small country schools until I entered my freshman year of high school at Emmett, where there were about six hundred students. One can imagine how I felt then upon leaving home for the first time to attend the University of Idaho. After two years at the University of Idaho I went to Brigham Young University for a semester, while working as a nurse's aide in a nursing home between school years. Next I was privileged to serve as a welfare-services missionary to the Colómbia, Bogatá Mission. That was a very broadening experience for me, and one from which I'm sure I got more than I gave.

I returned home to attend another term at B.Y.U. and then a year at the U. of I. I have nearly completed work for a bachelor's degree in early childhood and elementary education, and hope to finish in the not too distant future.

I met Charles Arthur Altmiller at the U. of I. while he was there as a graphics design major, and just as he was being converted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Art served a mission to Hong Kong while I was in Colómbia. After our missions we were married in the Salt Lake Temple on September 20, 1978. Art was born May 21, 1951 at Orofino, Idaho; he is the son of Jacob Altmiller and Barbara Elaine Carper. We now have a very special addition to our family, Elizabeth Viola.

Art is now making commercial and private signs, and I am a full-time housewife and mother. We are very happy. I am proud to be of Mouritsen "stock" and pass it on to my children. We currently reside at 4625 B Tammany Creek Road, Lewiston, Idaho 83501.

Children:

B1361

Elizabeth Viola Altmiller
Born 2 Mar 1980

B137 Ralph Steven Mouritsen

I was born June 8, 1955 at Emmett, Idaho to Edward Oren Mouritsen and Ardeth Campbell.

I was sick as a baby with a kidney disorder so I spent the first month of my life in the hospital; however, because of a priesthood blessing from my father I had a miraculous recovery. I lost the little finger of my right hand as a small child while playing with the running motor of a washing machine. I lived nineteen years in the same home where I spent many summers with my mother and sisters working in the fruit orchards around Emmett. I like to hunt and fish with my father. I graduated from Emmett High School in 1973. I spent two summers after that as a fire-fighter for the Forest Service; in the winter I was a carpenter.

When I was nineteen I was called on a mission to serve my church for two years in the Arizona, Tempe Mission. After returning home I became interested in a girl who had lived one mile from me all her life, but I had never known her well.



The Ralph S. Mouritsen Family: left to right—Laurel holding Trenton and Ralph holding Raquel.

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We got better acquainted, and on July 9, 1977 I married Laurel Jensen in the Salt Lake Temple. Laurel was born January 23, 1958 at Emmett; she is the daughter of Gary Richard Jensen and Wenona Vickrey.

We now have two children. We have a new home, and plan to raise our children in Emmett. I currently work for Boise Cascade Manufactured Housing in Meridian as a carpenter. We live at 7550 West Black Canyon Highway, Emmett, Idaho 83617.

Children:

- B1371** Raquel Mouritsen
Born 19 Apr 1978
- B1372** Trenton Ralph Mouritsen
Born 23 Dec 1979

B138 LaRee Mouritsen Maxfield

I was born January 23, 1957 at Emmett, Idaho. I am the daughter of Edward Oren Mouritsen and Ardeth Campbell.

I grew up on our farm in Emmett; we spent many happy times there. After graduating from Emmett High School in 1975, I attended Brigham Young University.

It was at B.Y.U. that I met Richard Archie Maxfield from Pleasant Grove, Utah. After a

courtship that lasted a year, we were married July 27, 1976 in the Provo Temple. Rick was born January 7, 1953 at American Fork, Utah; he is the son of Holly Bernell Maxfield and Gwenla Anderson.

In 1977 we were blessed with our daughter Jenifer, and again in 1979 when Jessica was born. We also have a son, Richard Kayle, by Rick's previous marriage.

Currently Rick is a dairyman who milks about one hundred Holstein cows. We currently reside at 9288 Silverleaf, Emmett, Idaho 83617.

Children:

- B1381** Jenifer Maxfield
Born 28 Sep 1977
- B1382** Jessica Maxfield
Born 18 Aug 1979
- B1383** Melissa Maxfield
Born 27 Feb 1982

B139 Jenifer Mouritsen Holloway

I was born February 24, 1961 at Emmett, Idaho. I was the ninth and last child of Edward Oren Mouritsen and Ardeth Campbell.

I was raised on a farm with brothers, sisters, and parents that set a very good example for me. I received all my schooling from grade school through high school at Emmett, graduating from Emmett High School in 1979.



The Rich A. Maxfield Family: left to right, front—Kayle, Jenifer, and Jessica; back—Rick and LaRee M holding Melissa.



Lonnie T. and Jenifer M. Holloway

On August 17, 1979 I married Lonnie Trent Holloway in the Provo L.D.S. Temple. Lonnie was born March 30, 1959 at Boise, Idaho; he is the son of Hubert Roland Holloway and Nola Lucille Templeton. A year later we were blessed with a son, Nickolas Trent. Currently Lonnie works for a building contractor, doing various building jobs. We live at 1325 West 2nd, Meridian, Idaho 83642.

Children:

- B1391** Nickolas Trent Holloway
Born 20 Jun 1980
- B1392** Amber Holloway
Born 7 Mar 1982

B14 Earl Walters Speirs

Earl Walters Speirs was born July 10, 1917 in Montpelier, Idaho. He was the son of Isaac Walters Speirs and Ruby Elizabeth Perkins. Although Earl was the first child of his parents, there were three older children in the family, the children of his mother by her first husband, Edward Mouritsen. Earl lived with his family at Bennington, Idaho.

At the age of four Earl became very ill with polio, which left him badly crippled. One of his legs was much shorter than the other which made walking difficult but possible. It seemed he struggled with this handicap for the rest of his life, as it



Earl W. Speirs

presented him with many problems he would not have had otherwise.

When Earl was twelve his family moved from Bennington to Emmett, Idaho. Here he completed his education, graduating from Emmett High School. He then attended Links Business College, after which he was employed by the Internal Revenue Service in Boise. Later he worked painting road signs until he was no longer able to work.

Most of Earl's adult life was spent in Boise living with his mother. On June 23, 1951 Earl married Elizabeth Amaryllis Ourada at Boise. She was born September 6, 1907 at Westline, Minnesota; she was the daughter of Albert Ourada and Eliza A. Moore. It wasn't a successful marriage, lasting less than a year. No children were born to this couple; nor was there ever a divorce issued. Earl returned to live with his mother at 1017 Longmont Avenue in Boise.

Earl was a handsome, kind man, and was dearly loved by his nieces and nephews and family. He was talented as a guitar player and a singer. His flowers and gardens were beautiful, and he enjoyed working in them. Earl was an avid reader.

After his mother died in 1967, he lived alone in Boise for nine years. On April 12, 1976 he died at home of a possible heart attack at the age of fifty-eight. He was buried on April 15 in the Syringa Gardens Cemetery at Boise.

B15 Ruby Elaine Speirs Donahue

I was born September 1, 1923 at Bennington, Idaho. My parents are Isaac Walters Speirs and Ruby Elizabeth Perkins.

Before my fifth birthday we had all moved to Emmett, Idaho, where I completed my schooling.

My father passed away in 1938, and in 1942 my mother, my brother Earl, and I moved to Boise, Idaho. It was here that I met my husband, Robert Earle Donahue. We were married September 4, 1943 at Boise. Robert was born June 7, 1923 at Essex, Vermont; he is the son of William Charles Donahue and Rena Margaret Flaherty. Our first two children, Robert Earle (Junior) and Kathleen Ann, were born in Boise.

In 1952 my husband was recalled by the Air Force to active duty. He served in Iceland during

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Elaine S. and Robert E. Donahue

the Korean War as a communications officer in charge of airways and air communications. After this tour we moved to Fairfield, Idaho where he taught for three years. Our last child was born in 1955 at Gooding, Idaho. Next we moved to Washington State where Robert taught twelve years — the last six in Spokane. Then he spent three years in high school administration.

In 1960 we went through the Idaho Falls Temple and had our family sealed to us.

I have served as Sunday School, Primary,



The Robert E. Donahue Family: front—Jeffrey; left to right, back—Kathleen, Elaine and Robert E. Jr.

M.I.A., and genealogy teacher. I have served as a member of the Primary presidency in both the ward and stake capacities. At present my ward calling is visiting teacher and my husband serves as first assistant to the high priest group leader. We are attempting to serve the Lord and follow the advice of our prophet.

This is my testimony — I know I have a living Father in Heaven, and that Jesus is the Christ; that I am a member of His Church here on earth, and it is the only true church.

We now make our home at 13401 East 12th, Spokane, Washington 99216.

Children:

- *B151** Robert Earl Donahue, Jr.
Born 28 Apr 1945
- *B152** Kathleen Ann Donahue
Born 15 Mar 1949
- *B153** Jeffrey Brian Donahue
Born 30 Aug 1955

B151 Robert Earl Donahue, Jr.

Robert Earl Donahue, Jr. was born April 28, 1945 at Boise, Idaho. He is the oldest child of Robert Earle Donahue and Ruby Elaine Speirs.

He attended schools in Idaho and Washington. He completed two years at Spokane Community College in commercial baking. He also served in Vietnam.

On April 27, 1968 he married Myrna Dorothy Libby in Virginia where he was stationed with the Army. Myrna was born 3 June 1938 at Plainfield, New Jersey; she is the daughter of Horace Joseph Libby and Dorothy Estella Cook.

They have two children — Patricia Ann born at Springfield, New Jersey and Sean Jeffrey Kirk born at Spokane, Washington. Robert is currently employed by a security company in New Jersey. They currently reside at 392 Herbertsville Road, Bricktown, New Jersey 08704.

Children:

- B1511** Patricia Ann Donahue
Born 21 Mar 1969
- B1512** Sean Jeffrey Kirk Donahue
Born 28 Dec 1970

B152 Kathleen Ann Donahue Smith

Kathleen Ann Donahue was born March 15, 1949 at Boise, Idaho. She is the daughter of Robert Earle Donahue and Ruby Elaine Speirs.

She completed her secondary education in Spokane, Washington. She then completed four years in the Navy in Florida.

On December 31, 1968 she married Charles Ellis Williams; they were subsequently divorced. On March 21, 1970 she married Phillip Lee Smith at Whiting Field in Florida. A son was born from this marriage — Cary Brandon. She and Phillip were divorced in 1975.

Kathleen has subsequently completed three years of college in California. She is currently completing her nursing degree and works in the Veterans' Administration Counseling Services, in Memphis, Tennessee.

Children:

B1521 Cary Brandon Smith
Born 9 Apr 1970

B153 Jeffrey Brian Donahue

Jeffrey Brian Donahue was born August 30, 1955 at Gooding, Idaho. He is the youngest child of Robert Earle Donahue and Ruby Elaine Speirs. He attended schools in Spokane, Washington, and completed two years of college work in business administration.

On May 23, 1975 he married Lori Gay Sale in Spokane. Lori was born 25 February 1956 at Spokane, Washington; she is the daughter of Clyde W. Sale and Noreen Nelson.

Jeff served in the Navy, and it was in San Diego that their son Shane Mikal was born. Jeff is now an electronic technician in Spokane. Their current address is 623 South Sunderland, Spokane, Washington 99206.

Children:

B1531 Shane Mikal Donahue
Born 18 Jun 1980

B2 Vara Mouritsen Lindsay

Vara Mouritsen was born to Mourits Mouritsen and Susan Elizabeth Wildman on July 28, 1888 at Smithfield, Utah in an upper room of her father's home, which was used for a dance hall at times. It was hot weather in July, and her mother had chosen this secluded place because it was not being used for dances at that time. She was blessed shortly thereafter by Robert Bain. Her name is recorded in many records as Vera but the Danish spelling (Vara) was intended.

Her father was known as a polygamist with two wives at that time. A half-brother Victor was born forty-six days later at Victor, Idaho. Vara always called him her twin brother. When she was four years old she moved with her family from Smithfield to Bennington, Bear Lake County, Idaho. Her father and Aunt Carrie (her father's other wife) had lived here for a few years.



Vara Mouritsen

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She started school at six years of age at Bennington, Idaho in a two-room schoolhouse with a large hall between the rooms for the children's wraps. The schoolhouse was heated with two big pot belly stoves; wood was used for the fire. Her first school teacher was Nellie Austin. Vara was baptized May 1, 1897 at Bennington by George Carlos Perkins; she was confirmed May 3, 1897 by Massa Peter Jensen. At the age of twelve she had the privilege of shaking hands with President Joseph F. Smith at Bear Lake Stake Conference at Paris, Idaho. In 1902, when she was fourteen years of age, she moved with her parents to Montpelier, Idaho and attended school in the Washington School building in East Montpelier. Her father burned lime in Montpelier for approximately nine years. Her mother took in sewing to help earn a living. Vara learned to sew by helping her. When it was time for Vara to attend school in the eighth grade she was barefooted. She wanted to go to school, so found a pair of shoes in an ash can that was too little for her feet. She pushed her feet into those shoes and went to school that year with her feet hurting every step. Because she did this, bones in her feet were broken, and her feet pained her the rest of her life. She was a beautiful penman; a schoolmate, Washington Irving, taught her how to write. Her school career ended with graduating from the eighth grade in Montpelier in 1907. Her parents were not able to send her away for higher education.

After Vara finished her schooling, she clerked in a drugstore in Montpelier and kept house for her two brothers about two years. At the same time she was doing housework for other people. Amanda Miles was one woman for whom she worked. One day her brothers decided they were going to drink coffee. They asked Vara to make it for them. She told them she didn't know how to make it. They told her to just try and she could do it. So she tried; but she decided that she wasn't going to have them drinking coffee. She put salt, pepper, and epsom salts in it. Of course they did not like it, but encouraged her to keep trying and she'd learn. So she kept trying with her purpose in mind. Finally they declared they didn't like coffee or want anymore of it. Then she kept house for her grandfather, Edward Wildman, her Uncle Willen Wildman, and his two sons, Lamont and Leonard, for a year. Willen Wildman's wife had died leaving Lamont, Susie, and

Leonard motherless; Susie went with her mother's people to Smithfield, Utah.

There was an excellent pavilion and community hall in Montpelier, which was located just west of the little hill where their home was built. Vara was fond of dancing, and participated in all of them. Many people have said that she was the best dancer that ever hit Montpelier. A pioneer monument was located a very short distance from her home; after the dances she would sit on the base of this monument and rest her feet before climbing the hill. At a dance one night some of the young men dared Vara to put a wad of gum in the curl of a high-toned girl's hair, and she did it.

Vara was married to Hyrum Lester Lindsay on September 27, 1911 in the Logan Temple by William Budge. She was endowed and sealed to her husband that same day. Lester was born November 5, 1882 at Bennington, Idaho; he was the son of George Edwin Lindsay and Mary Ann Hawkins. They lived with his parents on the ranch for two weeks while preparing the home in Bennington, Idaho, which Lester owned. Here they made their home located one block east of the highway and two blocks from the L.D.S. church and the elementary school. In 1915 they moved to the ranch in Red Canyon east of Bennington, where they lived in a little one-room summer home — moving twice a year due to the children's schooling. It was quite a task for Lester to go to the ranch in the winter to care for the



H. Lester and Vara M. Lindsay at the time of their marriage.



Lindsay Family Group: left to right, front—Theron, Shirley and Adelia; back—Elizabeth and Edwin.



Lindsay Family Group: left to right—Darrell, Shirley, Immogene and May.

sheep, cows, horses, pigs, chickens, ducks, and turkeys; but they had an excellent winter feeding-ground for their cattle.

Eight children were born to this marriage — Edwin, Elizabeth, Adelia, Theron, Shirley, May, Darrell, and Immogene. This responsibility tied Vara close to her home and her children. Vara said "All of our children were born in the first home we had. My husband and I have spent many happy hours together with our family, as we are both the type of people who appreciate a humble home and a family. I have always taken my children with me whatever I did, and they learned to do the tasks of life without hardly realizing it. I am proud of my husband and our family. They are not afraid to step in and undertake great tasks regardless of what it might be — either for their own benefit or for the benefit of others. They are accomplished in many ways and live lives of service to others."

Vara worked very hard in every way possible to be a good, honorable woman, a kind and loving mother, a true helpmate to her husband, and a strong, steadfast, loyal Latter-day Saint. Her life was spent in loving service. Lester and Vara together taught their children to work and the value of work. Besides having precious memories of working together for the good of everyone, there were the songs she sang, the stories she told, and the counseling she gave that was built into the lives of the children. Some of these activities were: learning to cook, sew, do fancywork, weave carpets, making soap, making quilts, canning fresh food for winter use, and all kinds of home-making skills; gardening, watering, weeding, raising and picking berries and other small fruit; hatching baby chicks; dressing turkeys, chickens, and ducks; butchering and preparing meats. Most of these activities were on a large scale for marketing to help provide the necessities of life and education for the family: Once seven of the children were attending school at the same time; they all rode the school bus to Montpelier to attend high school and seminary.

Vara goes on to relate the following faith-promoting incident in her life:

I have been healed by the power of the priesthood several times. On December 18, 1937 I was burned in a gasoline explosion. Everyone said I could not live, and if I did I would never walk. My body was completely cooked from my waist down with the exception of one leg below the knee and both feet. The doctors and nurses said it was impossible for me to live. Hospitals and nurses were available, but I did not care to go there. My husband and daughters cared for me nine days, and then my mother came and assisted them. In thirty days I could sit up, and two weeks later I could begin to use my feet. I did not give up, and before long I could walk around the house. President Edward C. Rich and Conover Wright administered to me. Brother Rich, in his sealing the anointing, asked that my burns would heal rapidly. They did heal very fast — sometimes an inch in one day. When spring came I planted and raised my own garden and enjoyed doing it.

I can walk wherever I want to go and do whatever I want to do. Oh how I did enjoy

dancing again last winter (1938). Friday of last week I danced and sang again on the stage in our Old Folk's party.

At this time in her life, Vara received her Patriarchal Blessing on November 15, 1939 by Patriarch John B. Young in which he said:

Thou art of the royal lineage of Ephraim, and a legal heir to the blessings our Father holds in store for this people. Thy name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life, and there it shall be retained through the eternities. May the Lord bless thee with the attribute of faith, even the faith that was once delivered unto the ancient Saints, so that you will be able to wield power in the heavens, and call down blessings upon your children, and your children's children, that they may love and respect thee as their mother and grandmother; that they may honor thy name in this life and enjoy the fruits of eternal life with thee in the Celestial Kingdom of God. The Lord loves thee for all thy past labors in the Church, and will guard and protect thee in the hour of danger.

After the death of her son Edwin and her mother in 1946, they both appeared to her at different times. In a letter to her brother Olean in 1958 she wrote: "We are all mortal and it is not wrong for us to mourn for our loved ones, but not to the extent that they are disturbed by our grief and cannot accomplish their labors in the sphere where they are."

Vara loved to sing, and did quite a lot of singing in public. She also loved to sew for her family to see how nice she could make them look. Some of her other activities were: Relief Society block teacher for twenty-eight years from 1925 to 1953; ward genealogical secretary for twelve years from 1941 to 1953; helped with genealogical work throughout the Montpelier Stake, visiting different wards and teaching classes; stake secretary work; stake genealogical pageants; supported her husband as counselor in the fourth quorum of elders in Montpelier Stake; assisted with stake banquets where two-hundred-fifty to two-hundred-eighty people were served; worked a great deal in the temple as proxy for the dead.

Through her actions much groundwork was laid in compiling the genealogical and historical records for the Mouritsen family and her

mother's family. This interest and the spirit of this work was passed on to several members of her family. She said:

"We will leave home at 6:00 A.M., arrive in time to enter the temple in Logan at 8:00 A.M., go to the temple two sessions, and arrive home in time to care for things that evening. It is a lovely drive, and we enjoy it very much."

In 1952 Vara wrote, "I am now sixty-four years old. We still live on and operate our same farm. All our children are married. We buried our oldest son at the age of thirty-four; his death was due to Bright's disease which he contracted when a very young man. We have twenty-six grandchildren now. I am able to work and enjoy it."

In 1954 she wrote again, "The year came in nicely. We enjoyed it with a lot of our children coming home with their families to visit us. On the 6th of July I was riding horseback along a large stream of water when the bank gave way and I fell and landed on the opposite side of the stream in the water, except for my head and oneshoulder. The horse fell on top of me. My ribs on the right side were broken in two places and dislocated. My backbone was dislocated between my hips. I suffered intense pain for some time. I followed the doctor's advice and have gotten to where I can exist."

In 1961 Lester and Vara celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary. After this her health began to fail. She was incapacitated for nearly fourteen months due to a condition which caused her body to fill with fluid. She passed away at her home in Bennington on a Sunday morning, December 29, 1963, at 3:00 A.M. at the age of seventy-five.

At her funeral her bishop noted that, "Sister Lindsay had a strong testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ and of the life and mission of the prophet Joseph Smith. She was a firm believer in the law of tithing and was a full tithe payer. Brother Lindsay is a full tithe payer also, and can testify of the blessings that come from the payment of tithing. On a recent visit to her home, Sister Lindsay gave me a check for her tithing and said to me, 'Bishop, this makes me square with the Lord.' What a wonderful way to leave this life with her obligations to the Lord paid-in-full."

Her grandson Larry Williams paid the following tribute to Vara:

In the three-quarters of a century that

have elapsed since the birth of Vara Mouritsen Lindsay on July 28, 1888, tremendous achievements have developed in the resources of the United States and the world to alter irrevocably the course of history. In a day of ease and luxury, in a day of mass mobility in a society on wheels, in a day of physical comfort when citizens are asking the government evermore for bread, the life and passing of Grandma Lindsay may seem insignificant — residing in a peaceful mountain hamlet, out of the mainstream of political, economic, and social pressures; forced by necessity to work long hours to provide the necessities of life; blessed with a gentle spirit to turn aside wrath and strife. Three-quarters of a century were we blessed with her association and influence. What a stabilizing influence against wrong, greed, and strife — and for virtue, truth, and righteousness. In a high-powered age full of slick, clever sins, what is the value of an honest soul? From the foundation which Grandma and Grandpa Lindsay have laid by their righteous lives, generations now living and yet unborn do and will rise up and call them blessed. Visualize what we would be without having had their influence for good upon us.

The happiest memories of my childhood come from the summers I spent with Grandma and Grandpa Lindsay on their ranch here in Bennington; helping them carry water for all household needs, milking the cows, herding the sheep, helping with the hay, and making butter and cheese. I remember driving into Montpelier with Grandma in the horse-drawn buggy when the cars almost honked us off the highway. The family has always been close. It has been mentioned that Grandma raised a garden. She raised a large garden so that she would have enough to provide for all her family. I helped her weed it, water it, and hoe it. After I returned from my mission I had several occasions to visit my grandparents, and I was amazed at their understanding of the gospel. As the eldest grandchild of Grandma and Grandpa Lindsay, I'm sure I speak for all when I say that we're proud of them.

Grandma was patient and pleasant with children. She explained that she rarely found occasion to spank them, but instead could encourage them by patient understanding. She loved her family, all of us, and was proud of our successes. Grandma's life was a testimony — her testimony of faith and works. She believed that by faith and the power of the priesthood, she recovered from being severely burned in 1937, after being told she would never walk again. I recall many nights when she was up until early morning doing genealogy or preparing to go to the temple. Some of you will remember how pleased she was to move into her new home several years ago — something she had wanted for many years.

The Lord chose the valiant to show us the way and the steadfast to anchor our lives. Now she has been promoted, and we honor her and reverence her memory — remembering that we shall see her again in the flesh if we, ourselves, are worthy. May she rest and enjoy the mansion she has earned, I pray in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Vara was buried in the Bennington Cemetery on January 1, 1964.

Together in life, and not to be long separated in death, her husband Lester followed her on February 2 of that same year. At their passing they left a posterity of seven living children, forty-six grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Children:

*B21	Edwin Lester Lindsay Born 5 Jul 1912	Died 30 Oct 1946
*B22	Elizabeth Lindsay Born 9 Sep 1913	
*B23	Adelia Lindsay Born 30 Apr 1915	
*B24	Theron Lindsay Born 23 Sep 1916	Died 9 Jan 1972
*B25	Shirley Lindsay Born 15 Oct 1918	
*B26	May Lindsay Born 31 May 1920	
*B27	Darrell Raymond Lindsay Born 14 Jan 1924	
*B28	Immogene Lindsay Born 21 Sep 1925	

B21 Edwin Lester Lindsay

Edwin Lester Lindsay was born July 5, 1912 at Bennington, Idaho to Hyrum Lester Lindsay and Vara Mouritsen.

Edwin was a beautiful baby with brown eyes and dark brown hair. He was a perfectly strong, healthy baby. Until he was five or six he lived in a big log cabin that had one big room used for a living room, dining room, and kitchen; there was an attic where the children had corners for their beds, chests, and clothes. Then his parents built another log home with an attic up on Red Creek where the family lived from the first part of May until the first part of October each year.

Edwin and his sister Elizabeth were very close; in fact, they were in the same grade at school. They wrestled, went ice-skating and sleigh-riding, weeded and watered the garden, and helped with all kinds of farm work. Edwin attended grade school at Bennington, and high school and seminary in Montpelier, Idaho. He attended Primary, Sunday School, and M.I.A. at the Bennington Ward, where he was the deacons' quorum president.

Edwin was ambitious and a hard worker. He helped his father on the farm with all kinds of work — hay, grain, milking cows, fixing fences, herding the cows to the mountains in the morning, and bringing them home at night. He had a brown, sorrel pony named Peanuts that everyone in the family rode. His first year of high school he

had to ride horseback everyday to Montpelier. Fortunately the next year the school district bought a school bus for the Bennington students. Edwin loved sports and excelled in basketball and baseball. Edwin was a good-looking boy and was good-natured.

After he graduated from school he worked for Covey Sheep Company each summer. He was the cook, camp mover, and helped the herder. He was an excellent cook, making sourdough bread and biscuits in Dutch ovens. One fall the company took him to California on the train with their sheep for the winter. Edwin disliked California because it rained day and night all winter. He was glad to come home in the springtime.

After that Edwin worked for his Uncle Andy (Bertoncelj), helping him with his trucking business. Next he came to Rock Springs, Wyoming to live with his sister Elizabeth. Here he worked for his brother-in-law Hugh Williams, hauling coal for two years.

It was in Rock Springs that he met his wife. On December 24, 1938 he married Phyllis Chadwick at her parents' home. Bishop Cecil S. James performed the ceremony. Phyllis was born May 29, 1911 at Superior, Wyoming; she is the daughter of Herbert Chadwick, Senior and Margaret Morris. The newlyweds moved to two different apartments, but later went to stay with Phyllis's parents for a few months during the summer. Edwin



Edwin L. Lindsay



Edwin L. and Phyllis C. Lindsay

found work with a construction company. It was very hard work, and he worked nights.

In 1940 Edwin and another young man went to Burbank, California to accept employment with the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation. He went through a training program and passed all the tests. He then sent for his wife, and they made a home in California. He was ambitious and worked himself up to a supervisor's job. He was awarded certificates and pins for his work and achievement.

After his marriage Edwin became ill; the doctors diagnosed that he had nephritis. Edwin continued to work despite his illness, but he became increasingly homesick for his home in Idaho. Phyllis recalls that their visits to Bennington were always happy times. "Edwin would help his father hay and do other chores while his mother, sisters, and I would pick vegetables and prepare them for canning. As we worked we would laugh at different things that were said. We would go to the raspberry patch and pick some. To me, fresh raspberries were just delicious. Edwin's mother would make such rich ice cream and put the fresh raspberries in it. We always hated to leave when it came time to go back to California."

Edwin loved the mountains and loved to hunt. So he and Phyllis returned to Bennington where they lived for a while with his parents. They started to buy Clarence L. Wright's home and farm in Bennington. Edwin tried to work on his own place and help his father sometimes too. They had only been in their home about three months when Edwin succumbed to his illness at the age of thirty-four on October 30, 1946 at his home in Bennington. He was buried November 2 in the Bennington Cemetery.

A year later, on November 28, 1947, Phyllis and her parents went to the Mesa, Arizona Temple where Edwin and Phyllis had their marriage sealed, and Edwin's temple work was done by their bishop, S. Earl Chase, from Los Angeles. Phyllis had joined the Mormon church in 1941 in Los Angeles; her parents also became members. After Edwin's death Phyllis returned to California to live with her parents in Los Angeles. Today she resides at 10757 Madge Avenue, Southgate California 90281.

B22 Elizabeth Lindsay Williams

On September 9, 1913 I was born in Bennington, Idaho, Bear Lake County, about nine o'clock in the morning. I was the second child of Hyrum Lester Lindsay and Vara Mouritsen. My father was a farmer.

I attended elementary school in Bennington, and graduated from Montpelier High School in May 1931.

Aunt Leah Mouritsen took me with her to Salt Lake City, Utah in September 1931 when she went to teach school at Granite High School. I was going to attend the L.D.S. Business College, but entrance tests showed that my English was not good enough; this made me discouraged. I found a job through the Relief Society to support myself. I did housework for four dollars a week, working from 6:00 A.M. until 9:00 P.M. for almost two years. I had one night off each week; I chose Tuesday night so I could attend Mutual. I attended the University of Utah one summer school session, taking chemistry, English, and swimming.

I was married to Hugh Callahan Williams on October 18, 1934 in Logan, Utah. Hugh was born January 10, 1892 at South Pass, Wyoming; he was the son of Evan John Williams and Sarah Annie Pearce Rowe. Hugh operated a truck line, pri-



Elizabeth Lindsay

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marily hauling coal on contract for the Union Pacific Coal Company. He loved nature and was an excellent fisherman and hunter. He was loved by all people that were acquainted with him. My husband had been married before; cancer had caused his wife's death. Five children were without a mother — Anna Alice, Evan George, Hugh Ernest, Robert Charles and Edith Louise. Anna Alice was fourteen years old, and Edith Louise was four years old.

Hugh and I had eight special little angels sent to our home. We loved them more than words can tell. Their names are Richard Larry, Sherie, Edward Glen, David Warren, Elizabeth Marie, Norma Kay, Donna Carol, and Suzan Tamari.

Hugh had a heart attack and died while unloading coal on October 20, 1954 in Rock Springs, Wyoming. He was buried there; our youngest was only four. I then worked as a secretary in the Wyoming State Mine Inspection Department in Rock Springs for fifteen years to help our girls and boys attend school and go on missions. Four of the children served missions. David died January 14, 1963 after returning from his mission in October 1962. He had nephritis — kidney problems.

I stayed in Rock Springs, Wyoming after Hugh died because the children did not want to move. The schools were good, and the children were all active in the L.D.S. Church, going to early morning seminary. I lived in Rock Springs from Octo-



The Hugh C. Williams Family: left to right, front—Marie, Hugh holding Suzan, Donna, Elizabeth L., and Norma; back—Larry, David, Glen and Sherie.

ber 1934, when I was married, until one year after all of our children were married — nearly thirty-seven years. It was difficult to give up my good job and move to Utah, as I was making a good salary. Nevertheless, I am glad I moved to Provo, Utah in June 1971.

When the Provo Temple opened in March 1972 it was my privilege to work in the Recorder's Office as the afternoon supervisor and proof-reader. In September 1974 Brother J. Wallace Boswell, the temple recorder, asked me if I would like to work in the baptistry. I was happy to make that change, and I have worked there ever since.

I have served in Mutual, Primary, Sunday School, Relief Society, and been a Visiting Teacher practically all my life since my marriage. Hugh and I, with our eight children, went to the Logan Temple on September 9, 1953 where we were married for time and eternity, and our children were sealed to us.

I love our precious Gospel of Jesus Christ, our family, our heritage, my work in the temple, and all the people with whom I associate. I do appreciate my family and relatives, and the way everyone helps me. Currently I reside at 345 East 100 South, Provo, Utah 84601.

Children:

- *B221 Richard Larry Williams
Born 23 Oct 1935
- *B222 Sherie Williams
Born 16 Oct 1936
- *B223 Edward Glen Williams
Born 9 Jan 1938
- *B224 David Warren Williams
Born 8 Nov 1939 Died 14 Jan 1963
- *B225 Elizabeth Marie Williams
Born 25 May 1941
- *B226 Norma Kay Williams
Born 8 Apr 1946
- *B227 Donna Carol Williams
Born 15 Dec 1948
- *B228 Suzan Tamari Williams
Born 1 Nov 1950

B221 Richard Larry Williams

I was born October 23, 1935 in Rock Springs, Sweetwater County, Wyoming. I am the first child of Hugh Callahan Williams and Elizabeth Lindsay.

My father operated a truck line primarily haul-



The R. Larry Williams Family: left to right, front—Benjamin, Miriam; middle—Larry, Lila Jean C. holding John and Elizabeth, Deborah; back row—Rebecca, David, Daniel, and Nathan.

ing coal on contract for the Union Pacific Coal Company.

After graduating from the Rock Springs High School in 1953 and working on the Lindsay ranch in Bennington, Idaho and at the Evan G. Williams sawmill in Big Sandy Openings in Wyoming, I attended the University of Wyoming on an honor scholarship from September 1953 to January 1956. I studied civil engineering and physics. I was called to serve in the Argentine Mission of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and entered the missionfield in March 1956. I served in the towns of Villa Maria, Mendoza, Tres Arroyos, Quilmes, and Rosario; then I served as a traveling elder before returning home in October, 1958.

I completed requirements for a B.A. Degree in mathematics-physics-education at the Brigham Young University in June 1960, and was accepted into the Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society. On June 6th of that year Lila Jean Carter of Tabiona, Utah and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Lila Jean was born July 25, 1938 at Salt Lake City, Utah; she is the daughter of Elwood Berlin Carter and Malinda Ella Newell. On August 15, 1960 I was inducted into the U.S. Army, took basic training at Fort Ord, California, and spent the remainder of the two-year term of service at the Counter-Intelligence Training Center at Fort Holabird in Baltimore, Maryland.

Upon discharge from the Army, I taught algebra and physics for the 1962-1963 school year at the Bonneville High School in Ogden, Utah. Then I decided to return to the University

of Wyoming to obtain a Master of Arts degree in mathematics and statistics. This was accomplished in June 1965.

Since that time I have been employed by Kaman Sciences Corporation in Colorado Springs, Colorado, performing studies on the safety and reliability of nuclear weapons, missile systems, and power plants. The use of large computers has been an intrigue since returning to graduate school.

While at B.Y.U. I served as president of the Twelfth Quorum of Elders; in Baltimore I was called as the Y.M.M.I.A. superintendent; in the Ogden 33rd Ward I served as the ward clerk; in the Laramie Second Ward I served as ward clerk and as counselor in the bishopric. In Colorado Springs I served three years on the Pikes Peak Stake High Council from 1965 to 1968, and was then called as bishop of the Colorado Springs Third Ward. I served as bishop for five and a half years, and was then called as first counselor to the stake president in the Colorado Springs, Colorado Stake in March of 1974. Currently I am the stake president of the Colorado Springs North Stake.

Jean and I have ten children. We have a lovely home on one acre in Colorado Springs and a hundred-ninety-two acre farm in Tabiona, Utah, where we run a few cattle and sheep. Currently we reside at 4927 Half Moon Drive, Colorado Springs, Colorado 80915.

Children:

*B2211	Rebecca Ann Williams Born 24 Apr 1961
B2212	David Hugh Williams Born 8 Mar 1963
B2213	Daniel Evan Williams Born 24 Aug 1965
B2214	Nathan Warren Williams Born 2 Oct 1967
B2215	Deborah Ellen Williams Born 12 Jan 1970
B2216	Miriam Jean Williams Born 15 Jun 1972
B2217	Benjamin Owen Williams Born 24 Sep 1974
B2218	Elizabeth Lindsay Williams Born 2 Jul 1976
B2219	John Larry Williams Born 25 Nov 1978
B2210	Mark Carter Williams Born 5 Dec 1980

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B2211 Rebecca Ann Williams Frazier

I was born on April 24, 1961. I am twenty years old and am the daughter of Richard Larry Williams and Lila Jean Carter.

I grew up for the most part in Colorado Springs, Colorado, and I have nine brothers and sisters.

Throughout all my school years I have been involved in sports and music. I attended Mitchell High School, and was involved with the basketball and volleyball teams. I also sang in the Madrigal choir. I played volleyball at Brigham Young University for two years, and was able to travel all over the United States.

I decided to give it all up for a 6'2", brown-eyed sweetheart. I got married in the Salt Lake Temple on August 15, 1981 to Gary Allan Frazier; he is the son of Charles Frazier and Ruth Ode. We are presently living in Colorado Springs where he is an engineer at Honeywell and going to school for his masters in engineering, and I am working on a teaching certificate. Our address is 3650 North Academy, #3, Colorado Springs, Colorado 80907.



Rebecca W. and Gary A. Frazier

B222 Sherie Williams Baldrige

Rock Springs, Sweetwater County, Wyoming was the place of my birth on October 16, 1936. I

am the second child and first daughter born to Hugh Callahan Williams and Elizabeth Lindsay. Six more children followed in the next fourteen years.

My father was an independent coal contractor, working primarily for the Union Pacific Coal Company. He had a fleet of five or six trucks and employed several other men.

Our family spent a great deal of time in musical activities, hunting, fishing, visiting Grandma and Grandpa Lindsay on their ranch near Bennington, Idaho, and in pursuing academic excellence. All the children but one played the piano well; that one played the violin well. I also played the clarinet in high school and college band. I was also involved in debate and speech activities in high school.

As a senior in high school I worked at the West Theater in Rock Springs as an usher and concessionaire. I entered the University of Wyoming in September 1954, and after two years and a summer of college I taught third grade one year at the Spring View Elementary School in Thermopolis, Wyoming. I returned to summer school at the University of Wyoming the next summer, and



Robert C. and Sherie W. Baldrige

shortly after my arrival there I received a mission call through the Thermopolis branch president to serve in the West Central States Mission, which I did from September 1957 to February 1959. The cities I served in were Great Falls, Missoula, and Bozeman, Montana, and Rapid City, South Dakota. I also served eight months as the mission secretary in Billings, Montana under President Casper W. Merrill from Logan, Utah.

I returned to the University of Wyoming in February 1959. On June 8th of that year I was



Baldrige Children: left to right, front—**Rachelle, Lori, Steven, and Kendall;** back—**Scott and Mark.**

married to Robert Charles Baldrige in the Logan Temple. Bob was born January 30, 1934 at Rock Springs, Wyoming; he is the son of Eugene Tyman Baldrige and Rachel Emma Justice. Bob graduated from the University of Wyoming in June 1960 and we, with our baby daughter, went to live in Houston, Texas for one year. Shortly after the birth of our second daughter we returned to Laramie, Wyoming (July 1961) so Bob could pursue an advanced degree in engineering, and so I could earn units and graduate from the University of Wyoming. I accomplished this in August 1961. I taught school that year (1961-1962) in the Sprague Lane School fourteen miles southwest of Laramie, teaching ten students in four grades in a one-room country school.

In 1965 we moved to Sacramento, California with our five children. Our sixth child was born there. In 1968 we moved to the Los Angeles area where we lived in Redondo Beach. While there I worked (on call two days weekly) for two years as a substitute teacher for Los Angeles City Schools, serving twenty schools.

In 1973 we moved to San Luis Obispo, California, which is midway between Los Angeles and San Francisco just twelve miles inland from the Pacific Ocean. Beginning that September I worked part-time for nine months as a bank teller at the San Luis National Bank. I have worked part-time in the past five years as a library secretary at a local junior high school. In 1977-1978, while working part-time, I returned to college part-time and finished another year to obtain my California teaching credentials. I also worked as an Institute secretary three hours daily for one year along with my library job.

Over the years it has been my privilege to serve in many different positions in the Church. I have taught in all the auxiliary organizations. I have also been an organist and chorister in all the auxiliaries. I have served in both counselor positions and as president of the Primary (Hermosa Beach, California Ward), M.I.A. (Laramie Second Ward), and Relief Society (Jacinto City, Texas Ward). I have also served on the Relief Society Stake Board (Cheyenne) as Spiritual Living Leader and as second counselor in the stake Primary presidency (San Luis Obispo Stake). My greatest challenge has been to serve as a seminary teacher both in Redondo Beach and San Luis Obispo. At the present time I am the Mother Education teacher in Relief Society.

Bob and I are parents of six children: Rachelle (twenty), a junior at B.Y.U.; Lori (nineteen), a sophomore at the University of California at Davis; Mark (seventeen); Scott and Steven (twins, sixteen); and Kendall (fourteen). Bob has been employed with the State of California for sixteen years. We enjoy living here in lovely San Luis Obispo where Bob serves as the Executive Secretary of the San Luis Obispo, California Stake. Our address is 1358 Woodside Drive, San Luis Obispo, California 93401.

Children:

*B2221	Rachelle Baldrige Born 20 Apr 1960
*B2222	Lori Ann Baldrige Born 2 May 1961
B2223	Robert Mark Baldrige Born 14 Mar 1963
B2224	Scott Alan Baldrige Born 25 Apr 1964
B2225	Steven Kent Baldrige Born 25 Apr 1964
B2226	Kendall Eric Baldrige Born 20 Feb 1966

B2221 Rachelle Baldrige

At the age of twenty-one, I do now proceed to give a brief history of myself. I was born April 20, 1960 in Laramie, Wyoming to Robert Charles Baldrige and Sherie Williams. I am the eldest daughter in a family of six children.

As I look back on these years of growth and development, I focus on the many people and

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places that I have become acquainted with. We moved frequently as a result of Dad's job with the State of California. These moves made it necessary for me to learn about other people and to accept them for what they are. I think my self-confidence has bloomed, along with a desire for adventure and the unknown.

My school years were happy. I have always done well and have enjoyed learning. I acquired the ability to play the piano and later the flute. My high school years were filled with activities. I was involved in sports such as volleyball, softball, and basketball. I also was involved with the school musicals, student government, marching band, and the home economics club. During this time I served in the Church as MIA Maid and Laurel president, Primary pianist, and girls' camp director. I also held a part-time secretarial job. I graduated from high school with honors and scholarships which enabled me to further my education at Brigham Young University.

I came to BYU with three things that would enable me to succeed in anything I set out to do. First, my parents, by their example, had brought me up with a testimony of the truthfulness of the Church of Jesus Christ. Secondly, I was trained to know the joys of hard work. Cooperation, perseverance, and determination had all been experienced before leaving home. The last characteristic that I brought with me was a desire for knowledge. These three characteristics have helped me through the challenges and experiences of my college life.

Besides attending BYU, I have worked for a department store in their credit department. There I achieved seniority rapidly, and at the age of nineteen was the bank depositor for all four stores. This period of work then bought me the opportunity to go down to Guatemala for two months to work with the LDS welfare missionaries. However, I returned sick, and then was in a freak accident that required me to stay home. Blessed with the desire for an education, I attended Cal Poly for a quarter, and then returned to BYU.

At this time I am almost a senior. I plan to graduate in financial planning and counseling with an associate degree in Spanish. I have learned the art of skiing this season and love to feel the wind in my face. I have a cake decorating class that has been a challenge, as well as fun, along with my other classes. I am really enjoying

life and have many things to be grateful for. I am grateful for the heritage that is mine, my family, my talents, and abilities. I look forward to the future and the opportunity that I will have to serve those whom I love. My address is 514 East 500 North, Provo, Utah 84601.

B2222 Lori Ann Baldridge

Life actually began for me on May 2, 1961 in Pasadena, Texas. I followed my sister Rachelle into the family of Robert Charles Baldridge and Sherie Williams.



Lori Baldridge

I'm always proud to say that I'm a Texan, even though we moved when I was two months old to Laramie, Wyoming. While in Laramie Dad and Mom both went to school at the University of Wyoming. In May 1965 we packed up and moved to Sacramento, California where Dad took a job as a civil engineer for the State of California. We then moved to Los Angeles, then Redondo Beach, and then San Luis Obispo, California. I had lived in twelve different houses by the time I was twelve.

My parents raised me as a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and eventually I came to know for myself that the things that I had learned were true. This was a real struggle for me and didn't occur overnight. During the last couple of years in high school my attitude slowly changed, and since I came to college my testimony has grown tremendously. I have had numerous callings in the Church, many of them in leadership positions. These have

helped me to grow in many ways. Currently I am the institute secretary/historian/treasurer at the Davis Institute, and a leader in a new fellowshipping program in our ward.

My parents have always encouraged us to do well in school, and they have instilled in me the desire to learn from books, from life, and from people. I have always done well in school and enjoyed it at the same time. I am currently attending the University of California at Davis and plan to graduate with a major in political science and a minor in history.

My parents have also tried to teach me the attributes of a good worker. I have had at least a part-time job ever since I was seventeen (before that I did lots of babysitting). I am currently employed as a principal clerk for the University Extension at Davis. This job and previous ones have helped me earn enough to pay most of my way through school.

I have always enjoyed sports and was a real tomboy when I was younger. I have played on school and Church teams. I especially enjoyed softball, football, swimming, soccer, basketball, volleyball, and racquetball. I like both water and snow skiing, but I rarely get a chance to go. I've also taken up a little weightlifting at college just to stay in shape. I play the piano (not as well as I could if I practiced), the clarinet (same as with the piano), and enjoy many different kinds of music, both to listen to and to dance to. I love to dance! I also like traveling, photography, backpacking, horseback riding, cooking, reading, being in the outdoors, meeting new people, doing new things, California, the sun, the beach, the mountains, flowers (especially roses), animals, laughing, and much, much more.

Basically I'm a happy, cheerful person who loves people, but I also need time by myself. My family is very important to me, and I would do almost anything for them. I love helping people and listening to people's problems. If I could make everybody in the world happy I would set out to do it. Since that isn't possible, I try to be happy and help those around me to be the same. There are many directions my life could take, but there are a few things I would definitely like to do — go on a mission (I plan to leave in October), graduate from college, get married in the temple, have as big a family as my husband and I can afford to take care of, and return with my family to live with my Heavenly Father. My goals will be

aimed at achieving these things, and if I do, everything else is extraneous; I will be happy with my life. My address is 808 F Street, #206, Davis, California 95616.

B223 Edward Glen Williams

Edward Glen Williams was born January 9, 1938 in Rock Springs, Sweetwater County, Wyoming. He is the third child and second son of Hugh Callahan Williams and Elizabeth Lindsay.

He grew up and attended school in Rock Springs, graduating from high school in 1956. Glen attended the University of Wyoming that fall for a semester, after which he returned to Rock Springs to work.

While working for Wyoming Automotive Company as a salesman in 1960, Glen met Carol Marie McNiven, and on October 11, 1960 they were married in the Idaho Falls Temple in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Carol was born December 12, 1941 at Rawlins, Wyoming; she is the daughter of Fondell Scott McNiven and Dorothy Isabell Johnson. They lived in Rock Springs until Glen was drafted into the Army the fall of 1961.

Glen took basic training and advanced training in Wheeled-Vehicle Mechanics School at Fort Ord, California. After six months of training he was stationed at Fort Hood, Texas. Carol joined him there, and they lived off post in Killeen, Texas for a year and a half. Their first child (Fawn) was born at an army hospital at Fort Hood.

After Glen's tour of duty they returned to Rock



The E. Glen Williams Family: clockwise from left—Christal, Lance, Colt, Dell, Forrest, Fawn, Melody holding Misty, Glen, Carol M. holding Quentin, and Echo.

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Springs, Wyoming and he obtained employment with Dowell Chemical Company. Six months after coming home from the service, Glen was offered a position with Zanetti Busline as a bookkeeper. He ended up working for them for nine years as a bookkeeper, driver, mechanic, and terminal manager. During this time the family was growing with the additions of: Forrest Glen, Melody, Dell DuShane, Colt Callahan, and Lance McNiven.

In the spring of 1970 Glen was transferred to Lander, Wyoming to manage the Zanetti Busline operation there. The family was happy with the move and transplanted quickly to that part of Wyoming. (Glen's father's family had lived just thirty-five miles from Lander at South Pass City.)

In 1973 Glen was asked by Zanetti Busline to return to Rock Springs. After fasting and praying Glen decided to stay in Lander to raise the children in a smalltown environment, so he took employment as a shop foreman for Al Seamonds Incorporated. Glen stayed with Seamonds for a year and a half, at which time he changed his job again to his present employment as manager of a propane outlet, A.A.A. Propane. Four more children have joined their family since they have lived in Lander — Christal, Echo, Quentin Edward, and Misty Brook.

Glen has been active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He has served in the following positions: stake missionary, home teacher, Scoutmaster, secretary of elders' quorums (twice) Young Married Special Interest leader (for stake and two wards), deacons' quorum advisor (twice) assistant Scoutmaster (twice) activity counselor in M.I.A., Sunday School, Scout committee, elders' quorum president, and ward executive secretary. Glen has a testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and is trying to apply its principles in his life.

Glen is a true outdoorsman. He has a workable knowledge of survival skills, wildlife, hunting, fishing, guns, bows, knives, and backpacking. He has a quick mind, and is the all around fix-it man. He works on automobiles, appliances, plumbing, and lately is trying his skills at carpentry.

Glen's personality shows a well-directed life that reflects loyalty and devotion. He is ambitious and strong-willed but deliberate in his decision-making to the extent that without coaxing and pressure from his family he could miss some of the fun and pleasures of life because he likes to be

alone. Glen loves to listen to music, and has a nice singing voice. He will sing with the family, and on some occasions will play the violin, guitar, or mouth-harp.

Glen is a hard worker, always busy, tolerant of others, and accepts people as they are. He is self-sacrificing, forgiving, and long suffering towards his wife, children, and others. His easy-going sense of humor makes him fun to be around, and brings love and respect from his family and friends.

Glen and his family currently reside at 965 Diane Court, Lander, Wyoming 82520.

Children:

B2231	Fawn E. Williams Born 23 Jan 1963
B2232	Forrest Glen Williams Born 9 Mar 1964
B2233	Melody Williams Born 19 Aug 1965
B2234	Dell DuShane Williams Born 21 May 1967
B2235	Colt Callahan Williams Born 29 May 1968
B2236	Lance McNiven Williams Born 23 Jan 1970
B2237	Christal Williams Born 27 Jan 1972
B2238	Echo Williams Born 25 Nov 1973
B2239	Quentin Edward Williams Born 13 Sep 1977
B2230	Misty Brook Williams Born 17 Nov 1979

B224 David Warren Williams

David Warren Williams was born November 8, 1939 in Rock Springs, Sweetwater, County, Wyoming. He is the fourth child of Hugh Callahan Williams and Elizabeth Lindsay.

He was the most patient and good-natured of all of our children. He would sit in the high chair and not cry until I took him out of the chair after eating his meal. He was dark-complexioned with dark brown hair and brown eyes. As a boy he was quite small. When he was three or four years old he had a bad fall, falling some fifteen feet where his father was digging a basement for the garage. We called him Warren, but when he started school he decided to have the teacher call him



David Warren Williams

David. The first few weeks when the teacher called him David, he did not recognize that was his name, and did not answer. One day he came home, telling us he was going to let his teacher call him Warren.

Everyone enjoyed David's company; he was always laughing. He enjoyed school, church (especially Scouting), and going hunting with his dad and brothers. His father took the Scouts on many outings — spring vacation was a special time for the boys to go on Scouting trips in the snow and cold weather. David was the first boy in the Lyman Stake to receive his Duty-To-God Award. We were so happy with him. David loved music, and had a good voice. David could also play the piano, and since he had large hands he could easily reach two keys over an octave.

When David was eight years old we found out he had kidney problems. He was never in pain, but would just run high albumin. We took him to good doctors in Wyoming, Colorado, and Utah. Finally Dr. James K. Palmer of Salt Lake City said, "Let that child get up out of bed, go to school, and live a normal life."

During the summers David worked at Evan G. Williams's sawmill in Big Sandy Openings in Wyoming and on the Lindsay ranch in Bennington, Idaho. He had a good appetite, and the men with whom he worked teased him about having a hollow leg. He grew up in one summer at the sawmill; when he came home to go to school in September he was over six feet tall.

After graduating from Rock Springs High School in 1958 he attended the University of Wyoming in Laramie for one semester. When Larry, his brother, returned from his mission and was going to the Brigham Young University in January 1959, David went with him; they lived in the same apartment on Locust Lane. David and Larry found work to help with their expenses; David worked in the physical plant doing janitor work in the early morning hours. He purchased a Schwinn bicycle that he prized.

He served two years as a missionary to the Northwestern States Mission. This was the first mission to use "The Golden Question" — What do you know about the Mormon church and would you like to know more? President David O. McKay shortly thereafter adopted it for the entire Church. David's first assignment was at Port Angeles, Washington, a small island just off the mainland. It was wintertime and he nearly froze to death, so I sent him thermal underwear. He was an excellent missionary, and was called the scribe of the mission. He truly loved the Gospel. He returned home on October 5, 1962 about 9:30 A.M., walking from the railroad depot to the Mine Inspection office where I worked. When he walked in I was very surprised. He looked like Abe Lincoln, so tall and very thin. I could tell he was ill, so I took him immediately to see Dr. Palmer in Salt Lake City for an examination. He told me David could live for one year; I knew at that moment that he would not live very long. David had never complained; he was always happy. But as we left the doctor's office and were getting in the car, he sat back on the seat and said, "Well, I'm all washed up."

David passed away January 14, 1963 at Rock Springs. I am certain his father needed him beyond the veil to teach the Gospel to his relatives. We love him, cherish our memories of him, and think of him often. We look forward to being with him when our work is completed on this earth, hoping we, too, will endure to the end.

B225 Elizabeth Marie Williams Rinquest

I was born May 25, 1941 in Rock Springs, Sweetwater County, Wyoming. I am the fifth child of Hugh Callahan Williams and Elizabeth Lindsay.

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The Harry H. Rinquest Family: clockwise from top—Renee, David, Heidi, Marie W. holding Delbert, Harry, Robert, and Wendy.

In the Williams family music was a daily happening, as we all had many music lessons; I play the piano, the flute, and the piccolo.

I graduated from Rock Springs High School in 1959. In June 1959 I went to Denver, Colorado where I attended Central Business College. I graduated magna cum laude from this school in August 1960, the only person who graduated with highest honors that year. The main requirements for this honor were 140 wpm in shorthand and 80 wpm in typing (fifteen-minute timed writings) with three or less errors.

I returned home to Rock Springs, Wyoming and attended Western Wyoming Junior College for the next two years at night. I worked as a secretary during the day; first at a real estate company, and then at Winston Brothers, a construction company that was building Stauffer Chemical Company near Green River, Wyoming.

I was called to serve as a full-time missionary in the Central Atlantic States Mission (Virginia and North Carolina at that time). Our mission had twenty to thirty lady missionaries, and we had our own sisters' districts. I served as the mission secretary during eight months of my mission in Roanoke, Virginia. I also served as the supervising sister of the sisters' district the last four months of my mission. The other cities I served in were Goldsboro, Durham, Raleigh, and Wilmington, North Carolina.

After completing my mission I was asked if I would like to apply for a job as a secretary to the brethren at the Church Office Building. Elder Delbert L. Stapley hired me as his private secretary in April 1964, and I worked for him for eighteen months. It was a wonderful experience,

and I learned to love Brother Stapley like a father.

On June 3, 1965 Harry Hankins Rinquest and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple by Elder Stapley. Hank was born June 10, 1942 at Spokane, Washington; he is the son of Harry Hankins Rinquest, Sr. and Cloma Ellawene Jones. In September 1965 Hank and I moved to Provo where he continued his studies at B.Y.U. He received his B.A. in 1966 and his M.B.A. in 1968. After college we moved to San Mateo, California, and Hank worked for Macy's in San Francisco. In October 1970 we moved to Salt Lake City, and Hank went to work for Z.C.M.I. He is presently the buyer for the budget men's clothing for all their stores. Hank and I have six children: Renee, David, Wendy, Bobby, Heidi, and Delbert.

I have served in three ward Relief Society presidencies, two ward Primary presidencies, and one ward Mutual presidency, plus in many music positions. My favorite calling was to be the Relief Society Spiritual Living teacher, a job I held for six years in the ward and stake levels. I am presently serving as the stake Relief Society president in the Salt Lake Hunter East Stake. Hank is serving as the ward Seventies president.

Our first home in Salt Lake City was at 3139 Morningside Circle in Holladay; but since we needed a larger home, in June 1977 we moved to Hunter where we now live at 3642 South Bannock, West Valley City, Utah 84120.

Children:

B2251	Renee Ann Rinquest Born 8 Jul 1966
B2252	David Harry Rinquest Born 31 Mar 1969
B2253	Wendy Marie Rinquest Born 7 Apr 1971
B2254	Robert Callahan Rinquest Born 17 Apr 1974
B2255	Heidi Fern Rinquest Born 18 Apr 1976
B2256	Delbert Stapley Rinquest Born 14 Sep 1978

B226 Norma Kay Williams McNiven

On April 8, 1946 Hugh Callahan Williams and Elizabeth Lindsay were blessed with a baby girl, their sixth child, whom they named Norma Kay Williams.



The Dennis J. McNiven Family: left to right—front—Spencer, Dennis, Norma W. and Jonathan; back—Tina, Heather, Chad and Michael.

I joined an already large family consisting of my father's five children by his first wife (three boys and two girls) and the three boys and two girls of my own mother. The family later increased by two more girls, giving me a total of six brothers and six sisters who were all born and reared in Rock Springs, Wyoming.

My childhood was happy and was marred only by the death of my father on October 20, 1954 when I was eight years old. On June 6, 1954 my father had baptized and confirmed me a member of the Church — the only one of his thirteen children that was so privileged.

I was educated in Rock Springs, attending Yellowstone and Lincoln Elementary Schools, Rock Springs Junior High, and Rock Springs Senior High School, where I graduated with honors in May 1964. I received honor scholarships to both the University of Wyoming and Brigham Young University. I attended B.Y.U. three and a half years majoring in English education and minor-ing in German.

It was during my junior year at the B.Y.U. that I married Dennis Jay McNiven on February 1, 1967 in Provo, Utah. Dennis was born January 22, 1943 at Rawlins, Wyoming; he is the son of Fondell Scott McNiven and Dorothy Isabell Johnson. This marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple on March 1, 1968. Six children have been born to this union: Tina Lynn, Heather Louise, Chad Williams, Michael Dennis, Jonathan David, and Spencer Williams.

Activity in the Church has always been important to me. I have served in every organization, both as a teacher, in music, and in leadership

positions. I am currently serving as a visiting teacher, nursery leader, Spiritual Living leader, and choir accompanist. We live at 1040 Bench Boulevard, Billings, Montana 59101.

Children:

- B2261** Tina Lynn McNiven
Born 7 Sep 1968
- B2262** Heather Louise McNiven
Born 27 Nov 1969
- B2263** Chad Williams McNiven
Born 7 Sep 1971
- B2264** Michael Dennis McNiven
Born 15 Aug 1973
- B2265** Jonathan David McNiven
Born 1 Jun 1978
- B2266** Spencer Williams McNiven
Born 24 Nov 1979

B227 Donna Carol Williams Williams

I was born December 15, 1948 in Rock Springs, Sweetwater County, Wyoming, the seventh child of Hugh Callahan Williams and Elizabeth Lindsay.

I attended Rock Springs schools, was a National Honor student, and graduated from high school in 1967. The following summer was spent attending two summer sessions at Brigham Young University.

Early autumn that year was spent as a waitress, and on November 4, 1967 I married DeNile Williams of Vernal, Utah. DeNile was born April 1, 1942; he is the son of Edward Williams and Iona Collier. We have been blessed with six children:



The DeNile Williams Family: clockwise from top—Derrick, Durrant, Dallin, Donna W., Deaun, DeNile, Dee and Darcell.

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Derrick, Durrant, Darcell, Dee, Dallin, and Deaun. We have lived in various places: Rock Springs, Rawlins, and Laramie, Wyoming; La Junta, Colorado; Salt Lake City, Salem, and Vernal, Utah; and Reno, Nevada, where my husband did many things including construction work, bookkeeping, oil well servicing, and selling.

In 1975 my husband joined the U.S. Army, and we moved from Vernal, where we had lived for three years, to Fort Hood, Texas. In January 1977 we were assigned to Germany, where we spent eighteen months in Karlsruhe and eighteen months in Worms. We returned to the United States in January 1980 to White Sands Missile Range, New Mexico, where we are presently located.

I have been involved in the music programs of the Church since age fourteen as a pianist or chorister, and after my marriage served in many Primary presidencies. In Germany I was called to be a Primay president in Karlsruhe, and in Worms was called as the ward music director and choir director. Since 1972 I have served in the Relief Society as a teacher or counselor until the present, where I serve as branch Relief Society president and Cultural Refinement teacher.

We currently reside at 416 Zeus Drive, White Sands Missile Range, New Mexico 88002.

Children:

B2271	Derrick DeNile Williams Born 28 Jun 1968
B2272	Durrant Edward Williams Born 29 Dec 1969
B2273	Darcell Elizabeth Williams Born 19 Jan 1972
B2274	Dee Franklin Williams Born 17 Jun 1974
B2275	Dallin James Williams Born 20 Oct 1976
B2276	Deaun Rowena Williams Born 28 Jun 1979

B228 Suzan Tamari Williams Kunz

I was born on November 1, 1950 to Hugh Callahan Williams and Elizabeth Lindsay at Sweetwater Memorial Hospital in Rock Springs, Wyoming. I was their eighth child and the youngest of my father's thirteen children.

A month before I turned four, my father died



The Jimmy Kunz Family: clockwise from top left—Jimmy R., Tamari W., Terry, Nikol, and Thad.

of a heart attack while hauling coal. My mother soon went to work for the State Mine Inspector to help with the finances. She worked hard to help me and my three youngest sisters to have every opportunity we could possibly have, and also saw to it that we had the love and strictness needed to help us in this world without one parent.

I spent quite a lot of time during the summers with my grandparents, Lester and Vara Mouritsen Lindsay. They were very good to me, and taught me some basic principles of the Gospel and about life. They taught me how to work hard and love it. They taught me to love everyone. Grandmother taught me how to crochet and do some handwork. I loved them both dearly, and it was hard for me when they both died while I was in junior high school.

I attended elementary schools and high school in Rock Springs. I was most interested in music and physical sports. In school I was a member of a triple trio that sang all over, and a member of a trio with my sister Donna. I accompanied choruses and sang in special choirs. I also played a clarinet in the band and played many solos and in many ensembles. I graduated from Rock Springs High School in 1969; that same year I enrolled at Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho where I completed one year.

While attending Ricks College I met and fell in love with my husband Jimmy Reed Kunz. His

brother was attending Ricks; it was through him and my friend Irene Brown that we met. Jimmy was working as a brakeman on the Union Pacific Railroad in Montpelier. We were married on July 10, 1970 in the Logan Temple. At the time of our marriage all of my six older brothers and sisters were at the wedding in the temple, which made it a very special memory. Jimmy was born March 6, 1945 at Montpelier, Idaho; he is the son of Reed Walter Kunz and Edith Poulsen.

After our marriage Jimmy and I lived in a small home in Bern, Idaho for three years. Then we built the home we are presently living in. Jimmy still works for the Union Pacific Railroad, but as a conductor. Our home has been blessed with four special children: Thad Jimmy, Terry Dustin, Jan Nikol, and Tyson Reed. They keep us busy and happy, and we are very thankful for them.

I have held many positions in our church. In my junior high and high school years I was a Primary accompanist and teacher. Since I have been married I have worked as a teacher in Primary, M.I.A., and Relief Society; a Relief Society second counselor; and a visiting teacher for eleven years. I am now serving as the Bern Ward Primary president.

I am interested in music, and I play volleyball and other sports. I love to read and do handwork. My husband and I love to fish and hunt, and do outdoor things together. I love animals, and we have a small farm of pigs, chickens, rabbits, a horse, dogs, and cats on our acre lot here in Bern, Idaho 83220.

I am proud of my heritage, and I hope someday my children will be proud of theirs.

Children:

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| B2281 | Thad Jimmy Kunz
Born 23 Apr 1971 |
| B2282 | Terry Dustin Kunz
Born 8 Oct 1972 |
| B2283 | Jan Nikol Kunz
Born 29 May 1976 |
| B2284 | Tyson Reed Kunz
Born 23 Sep 1980 |

B23 Adelia Lindsay Olson

I was born April 30, 1915 to Hyrum Lester Lindsay and Vara Mouritsen at Bennington, Bear Lake County, Idaho.



Adelia Lindsay Olson

Some of my childhood memories include: a long cabin at the mouth of Red Canyon east of Bennington; lots of work; Mother cooking for relatives; parties that Mother and Dad had with their friends; going to dances in the Bennington Gymnasium and watching the older people dance; dancing with Uncle Wilson Weaver; and picking fruit and vegetables alongside of my sisters, Mother, Aunt Vina, and Aunt Bertie. I loved to listen to them talk; I learned many things from them. We used to sing as we worked. It was always a special occasion to go up Red Canyon with Dad to pile wood for winter. After working all day my brothers and sisters still had energy to play Run-Sheep-Run or Hide-and-Seek. On holidays we usually stayed home; there was always plenty of good, homemade ice cream. When it was almost frozen a good supply of fresh strawberries or raspberries was added.

I remember one 24th of July a farmer from Georgetown couldn't find enough strawberry pickers, so he asked Elizabeth and me to help. We tried to be the best pickers; we each picked twenty-four cases of berries that day. Once I was visiting at Grandmother Mouritsen's, and Aunt Leah asked me if I wanted some milk; I thought they didn't have very much so I said, "I don't care." Leah replied, "If you don't care, I'm sure that I don't care!" This taught me a valuable lesson — never "beat around the bush." Indecision is a waste and leads to trouble. Everyone should be

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taught and given opportunities to make decisions while they are young.

At the age of six I attended Bennington grade school. I completed through the eighth grade in Bennington, but our graduation ceremony was held in the historical LDS Tabernacle at Paris, Idaho. I attended my first year of high school in Montpelier. Then I went to live with my uncle Willard Mouritsen at Rock Springs. I shared my room with another girl, Angela Kazola, who was a Czechoslovakian Catholic girl. We would help with the cooking, washing, and cleaning; we also helped tend the children. This experience was really a shock for me, as I had never been away from the farm before, and I was very shy.

Then Aunt Louise and her mother, Mrs. Mathilde Anderson, decided to go to Phoenix, Arizona for the winter; they wanted me to go with them. So I continued my education in Phoenix, graduating from Phoenix Union High School in 1935 with a class of eight hundred seniors; it was the largest high school in the country at that time. Louise and Mrs. Anderson were not members of the LDS church then, but they faithfully took me to church. Pretty soon they started attending Relief Society. Mr. and Mrs. Stark became their devoted friends. About this time we started having cottage meetings every week. This delighted me because I had always had a desire to do what my Father in Heaven wanted me to do.

One time Mrs. Stark asked me to go to the Mesa Temple with her to do baptisms for her deceased relatives. I was happy for this opportunity. In one room of the temple there was a maroon, velvet drape from ceiling to floor with a beautiful chair in front of it. She told me to sit in the chair and I could see a beautiful stairway going up both sides of the hall. She explained that these climbed step by step up to the celestial room. Then this nice lady told me I was sitting in one of the Prophet Joseph Smith's chairs. She also accompanied me to the Temple on the day that I received my patriarchal blessing. I have always felt that my blessing is the greatest one that I have ever read. When the patriarch placed his hand on my head I felt the greatest power you can imagine; it was divine and peaceful. This blessing is a constant guide to me.

Willard, Louise, and Mrs. Anderson were good to me; they would have sent me to college, but I wanted to be with my family for a while. I returned to Bennington for a few months, and then

I registered at Utah State University. I worked at various jobs to support myself, but my favorite job was working in the college library. I lived with girlfriends in apartments off campus. I graduated in 1940 with a Bachelor of Science degree in domestic science and art.

I began my teaching career in Moreland, Idaho. I taught school for twenty-seven years as follows: Moreland, Idaho High School; Snowflake, Arizona High School; Bancroft, Idaho High School; Afton, Wyoming High School; Laketown, Utah High School; Vernal, Utah High School; Northpark Elementary, Roy Elementary, and Lakeview Elementary, all at Roy, Utah. This vocation has been a valuable help to me in providing for my family.

Once my grandmother Mouritsen asked me if I was ever going to get married. I was in no hurry to get married; I wanted someone who would be a good husband and father. Although I had dated many young men for the previous ten years or more, nothing had developed that I felt right about. While I was teaching at Afton, Wyoming I met Donald Laverne Olson who was from that area. We dated for six months; we talked a lot and made promises. On May 6, 1946 we were married in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. Don was born



The Donald L. Olson Family: left to right, front—Joan, Tonia, and Lorna; middle row—Fonda, Layne, Don, Adelia, Lex, and Relia; back—Kim, Franchot, Cleo and Lana.

March 31, 1921 at Osmond, Wyoming; he is the son of Charles Afton Olson and Eula Cecil Cline. I had thought we would live in my apartment, but Don insisted we go live at his parents' home.

Don and I became the parents of eleven children. I have been told that my family is the largest in the entire Mourits Mouritsen family. My children are my pride and joy. God has performed many miracles for and in behalf of me and my children. I tried to make a happy home and be a good mother. Like everyone else, we had our good times and our bad times, but eventually it became obvious that some problems would never be resolved. In 1970 Don and I were divorced. Needless to say, this was difficult for all of us. I learned too late that before you are married is the time to plan your entire life. You must let your intended know what you want in life, what you'll do to help achieve it, and what you expect from the other in achieving it.

I am retired now, but when I am able, I work. Most recently I worked at Deseret Industries in Ogden. I have always tried to be active in the LDS church, and I have worked in all of the auxiliaries in one capacity or another. My health has been good except for a few operations and an extended illness when a case of hepatitis complicated into erysipelas. Last year I fell and broke my leg which required surgery and a pin.

At the present time I am the stake Special Interest president for the Roy West Stake. I am proud to have a daughter in the mission field now, and another who is planning to go soon. I try to do good, to help others, but above all, to serve the Lord and keep His commandments. I live at 5829 South 2550 West, Roy, Utah 84067.

Children:

- *B231 Lana Olson
Born 1 Mar 1947
- *B232 Cleo Olson
Born 6 Feb 1948
- *B233 Franchot L. Olson
Born 11 Jan 1949
- *B234 Kim Wade Olson
Born 20 Feb 1950
- *B235 Relia A. Olson
Born 9 Apr 1951
- *B236 Lorna Joyce Olson
Born 30 Apr 1952
- *B237 Fonda Lou Olson
Born 27 June 1953

- *B238 Joan Cecil Olson
Born 29 Jan 1955
- *B239 Tonia Adelia Olson
Born 31 Mar 1956
- *B230 Lex Dawn Olson
Born 24 Sep 1957
- *B23A Layne Charles Olson
Born 29 Dec 1958

B231 Lana Olson Kaae

Lana Olson was born March 1, 1947 at Afton, Wyoming. She is the oldest child of Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay.

She grew up in Star Valley, Wyoming and attended elementary school in Afton, Wyoming. After her family moved to Roy, Utah she attended junior high there, and graduated from Weber High School in Ogden, Utah in 1965.

Lana met and married Clarence Leo Kaae on February 23, 1967 at Logan, Utah. Clarence was born February 18, 1943 at Logan, Utah; he is the son of Viggo Nielson Kaae and Darlene May Jones. After their marriage they settled in Logan where their three children were born. Lana also helped Clarence raise his two children, Steven and Clinton, from a former marriage.

Currently Clarence is a maintenance supervisor at American Commodities in Hyrum. Lana is a maid supervisor for the Holiday House Motel in Logan. Shawn and Bryan are students at



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Logan Junior High where Bryan plays the tuba in the school band. Shawn loves horses and has two that he takes care of besides his scouting activities and raising pigeons. Stephanie is a fourth grader at Ellis Elementary; she likes her studies and loves to read. Their address is 145 North 400 West, Logan, Utah 84321.

Children:

- B2311** Shawn Leon Kaae
Born 16 Sep 1967
- B2312** Bryan Viggo Kaae
Born 9 Feb 1969
- B2313** Stephanie Lana Kaae
Born 5 Feb 1972

B232 Cleo Olson Eppley

I was born February 6, 1948 at Afton, Wyoming to my parents, Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay.

I grew up on my grandfather Olson's ranch in Osmond (Star Valley), Wyoming. My father helped his dad farm and raise cattle during the early years of my life. My mom and grandmother did all the household chores of cooking, washing, cleaning, and caring for all of us kids. They baked bread every week and sometimes more often. Our vacations seemed to be few, but we went to visit Grandma and Grandpa Lindsay in Benning-



The Larry L. Eppley Family: left to right—Larry, Cleo O. and Aaron.

ton, Idaho; they owned a dry farm on which they raised all their own food.

Our family moved from Star Valley to Laketown, Utah where my mother taught school and supported the family. We were all quite small, and I remember we were all sick that winter with scarlet fever, measles, mumps, etc. At the age of eight I was baptized and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. This was an important time for me. I was told that I should listen for spiritual promptings to tell me right from wrong. My parents taught me the Gospel by seeing that I went to church to learn about my Heavenly Father. I remember having good Primary and Sunday School teachers.

When I was in the seventh grade we moved to Utah where I have lived since. I remember especially my high school and seminary graduation; they were happy times.

I met Larry Lewis Eppley, and we were married on November 7, 1969 at Roy, Utah. Larry was born April 30, 1946 at Ogden, Utah; he is the son of Charles Gilbert Eppley and Bette Arlene Lewis. We had a beautiful wedding and reception, except that Larry passed out during the ceremony; but the vows were repeated twice and he missed part of our reception while the dentist repaired his tooth. My aunt Jean and uncle Lavell Rich made the most beautiful wedding cake.

After our marriage, I continued attending Weber State College for three years on a PTA scholarship. I also worked part-time at Hamilton Drug, Sierra Lingerie, and Internal Revenue Service to pay for my schooling. Then in 1971 I became a mother, so I didn't finish college; however, I did complete a one-year course at Hollywood Beauty College. After graduation I eventually found a job at John's Salon, where I worked for five years. Then I opened my own beauty shop in Roy called Cleo's Style Shoppe.

Being the second oldest of eleven children was the best experience I've ever had. I care deeply for each of my brothers and sisters. One good thing about so many of us — we always have a friend who cares and remembers us through good times and bad.

Some things I hope to accomplish are: learn to play some musical instruments, graduate from college, have my marriage sealed in the temple, have a Patriarchal Blessing, and raise my son to be an outstanding American and a good, faithful member of the Church.

At the present time Larry is a truck driver, owns his own diesel rig, and travels the twelve Western states. I operate my beauty shop. Aaron is a fifth grader at Country View Elementary in Roy; he is such a sports enthusiast. He plays soccer, tennis, basketball, and football, which is his favorite. We live at 5996 South 3650 West, Roy, Utah 84067.

Children:

B2321 Aaron Frederick Eppley
Born 30 Oct 1971

B233 Franchot L. Olson

I arrived on January 11, 1949 at Afton, Wyoming. I was the first son born to my parents, Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay, so everyone took special notice.

I spent my early years at Grandpa Olson's farm in Osmond, Wyoming where we lived. I moved a lot with my family as a boy; we lived at a place near Burley, Idaho; then Vernal, Utah; then back to Star Valley; then Laketown, Idaho; and then we moved to Roy, Utah. I remember the place near Burley because we had a collie dog for a pet. I remember Laketown, too; once I was told not to go near the neighbors since they all had the measles. I crawled out the bedroom window and checked out the Robinsons next door. Yes, they



Franchot L. Olson

did have the measles, and very shortly so did six of us Olson kids (thanks to me).

I started school in Afton and that's where I finished high school. In between there I attended elementary school at Sunset, Utah; junior high in Afton, Wyoming; and high school in Ogden and Roy, Utah. During high school Kim and I used to work in the tire shop for the Barger Brothers; they used to take us home after work and feed us all we could eat. We also took some guitar lessons at that time.

After high school I was drafted into the Army and called to Vietnam. I took my basic training at Ford Ord, California. Here I distinguished myself as an expert marksman. I had a furlough to come home just before being shipped overseas. Everyone came to see me off at the train station; when I got on that train I didn't even look back, as I didn't think I would ever come back. When I think about the war it makes me sick. I was in the Infantry of the 101st Airborne Division. I took special training in Vietnam to lead a squad in combat. I received the best men into my squad, and we would go out on special assignments; sometimes we were out in the fighting for months at a time. I lost a lot of men and a lot of friends, including my best friend, Phillip W. Bowen. I was wounded myself, but fortunately, survived. I came home with malaria, shrapnel, and a purple heart.

After Vietnam I went to Portland, Oregon where I went to carpentry school. I met and married Linda Cammon. We lived at Portland and later at Hermiston, Oregon. She had a daughter Kimberly Weber who lived with us. But this marriage didn't work out and eventually we were divorced.

I returned to Utah, working for a time at Hill Air Force Base. On August 15, 1981 I married Carol Rose Marchant in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born September 29, 1955 at Roosevelt, Utah; she is the daughter of Albert G. Marchant and Dorothy Maude Foley. We have settled in Cache Valley where I am going to college and selling on the side. We have Carol's daughter Keri Lynn from a previous marriage living with us, and we recently welcomed our first child, a baby girl.

I enjoy riding horses and attending rodeos. Someday I would like my own ranch. Our address is 246 Riverbend Road, Apartment #1, Logan, Utah 84321.

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*Children:***B2331**Audra Adelia Olson
Born 1 Mar 1982**B234 Kim Wade Olson**

I am the fourth child of Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay. I was born February 20, 1950 in the LDS Hospital at Afton, Wyoming.

My family lived at Osmond, Wyoming at that time. Mother said she wanted a child with golden blond hair — that's just what she got when she got me. My childhood was spent playing on Grandpa Olson's farm. I enjoyed roaming around from our home up to the Dry Creek Dam and up the canyon to Wickiup Knoll. Franchot and I went to work with Dad at an early age. For a time we milked fifty head of cows before school each morning, and we moved sprinkler pipes for farmers.

I started school in Roy, Utah and attended junior high and high school there. Dad insisted on moving back to Osmond every summer; so each year when we came back to Roy we'd be in a new house and a new school. I made lots of friends that way. I remember my cousin Larry Williams and his wife came to our house for family home evening. He would bring his guitar; we would sing and play and have great times together.

When I was in high school, Dad insisted that Franchot and I go to Afton, Wyoming to get a job and finish school. We worked for farmers and went to Star Valley High School. I worked very

hard; when you work for a farmer you earn your money.

When I returned to Utah I got a job at the Freeport Center in Clearfield. Then I enlisted in the Army. I completed my training at Fort Lewis, Washington and Fort Knox, Kentucky. I was shipped out for Vietnam on October 1968. War is hell on earth! In the daylight you couldn't tell your enemy from the civilians. The Vietnam War was such a political war; we could have won the war but they wouldn't let us. I was part of Westmoreland's 101st Airborne Division. My brother Franchot was part of the 101st Division also, but our paths never crossed although we were both in the vicinity of Hué at the same time. I drove a thirty-five-ton tank. I had two close calls. Once I dug up a land mine; the only reason it hadn't exploded was due to a malfunction. Another time I was ordered to drive my tank across the river without stopping first to build a pontoon bridge. I protested that it was too deep and that I couldn't make it; my commanding officer said, "Go." The tank submerged completely under water and the hatch filled up. I just dug in and held on; somehow that tank came out on the other side, and I got out without drowning. Someone must have been praying for me, and I know who it was. One of my buddies got malaria and we were all ordered to take the antidote. I had a severe reaction to the medicine which took the oxygen out of my blood; I even turned black. I was flown to Tokyo for medical treatment. After that I was shipped back to the States where I finished my tour of duty at Fort Hood in Texas.

On one of my furloughs my sister Lorna introduced me to her best friend, Diann Taylor. I dated her and wanted to keep in touch. She was so faithful in writing to me all through the Vietnam days. After I arrived in Texas she came to visit me with Mom and Dad; on my next furlough I came home, and we were married at her parent's home in Roy, Utah on December 6, 1969. Diann was born June 25, 1952 at Ogden, Utah; she is the daughter of Samuel Williams Taylor and Marilyn Alberts. We went back to Killeen, Texas where we lived until I finished my Army service.

After returning to Utah I got a job at Hill Air Force Base where I have been ever since. We bought a home in Clearfield which I have remodeled to suit our taste. I have gone to night school and nearly completed a degree in automotive engineering.



The Kim W. Olson Family: left to right, front—Nick, Troy, Brandon; back—Diann holding Lisa Ann, and Kim.

I have enjoyed working as a scout leader, and a referee for youth soccer in our area. I love the great outdoors. I have the distinction of having caught the biggest fish on Flaming Gorge up to 1974, and bagging the biggest deer that same fall. My friends suggested that I stay home the next year, but I got big bucks for the next two years as well. I have always had a good sense of humor; life is more fun that way. I have a wonderful wife and three fine sons and a daughter. We live at 510 East 200 South, Clearfield, Utah 84015.

Children:

- B2341** Nick Duane Olson
Born 2 Oct 1972
- B2342** Brandon Wade Olson
Born 20 Jun 1975
- B2343** Troy Ryan Olson
Born 28 Oct 1978
- B2344** Lisa Ann Olson
Born 12 Apr 1982

B235 Relia A. Olson

I was born April 9, 1951 in the Star Valley LDS Hospital in Afton, Wyoming to Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay.

We lived in Osmond, Wyoming most of my early childhood, but when I was a year old we moved to Laketown, Utah where Mother taught high school. We only lived there for one year; as



Relia A. Olson

soon as school was out we moved back to Wyoming. My dad had a hard time providing for a family of eleven kids; so in the winter we moved to Utah so Mom could teach school and then in the summer we went back to Wyoming. Mom got sick of moving back and forth, so we found a house in Roy, Utah and have been here ever since.

My sister Lorna and I really liked to ride horses. Mom used to hide the bridles or we would have ridden horses all day long. In the summers my big brothers had jobs carrying sprinkler pipes and milking cows. Lorna and I would help them, and then they'd take us to the movies and buy us a lot of goodies. Sometimes we would go to town on Franchot's Welch pony and a little, red Shetland pony.

My sisters and I took Hawaiian dancing lessons from one of our neighbors who was Hawaiian. We cleaned her house and tended her kids and she gave us lessons. We presented an Hawaiian program and gave all the money to the Church for missionary work.

In high school I was chosen as one of the finalists in the marching group. I graduated from Roy High School in 1978, after which I worked at Weber State College as a secretary while also attending college. After that I went to beauty school until I graduated as a beautician. I found good jobs at different beauty shops and I enjoyed doing hair.

In 1980 I was living and working in Salt Lake City when my bishop called me to go on a mission for the LDS church. I was called to the Alaskan Mission in January 1981 where I am presently serving. I love the people here and also the country with all of its beauty. I have experienced the true joy of service, and have learned how to communicate with people, especially with my Heavenly Father.

I enjoy singing and art. I also love kids, especially Jared, Amy, and Jeremy (my sister's children) because I was able to help take care of them a lot. I'm somewhat of a perfectionist. My address is care of 5829 South 2550 West, Roy, Utah 84067.

B236 Lorna Joyce Olson

I was born April 30, 1952 at Afton, Wyoming to Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay. I was a

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Lorna Joyce Olson

nine-pound-two-ounce birthday present to my mom, as I was born on her birthday.

I started school in Wyoming, but in the fourth grade we moved to Utah. I attended junior high and high school in Roy, Utah, graduating from Roy High School in 1970.

I was baptized and confirmed a member of the LDS church when I was eight; I still remember the special feeling I felt after I came out of the water. I remember that my sisters and I worked for a Hawaiian lady so we could take hula lessons from her. We took a few trips to Yellowstone Park with my married sister Lana. We also took a trip to Texas to visit my brother Kim while he was in the Army. My best friend Diann Taylor went with us; I had introduced her to Kim and they later got married.

After high school I worked in Logan, Utah for Del Monte Foods and Wurlitzer; I attended Utah State for one semester. Then I went to Robert Steur's Beauty School in Ogden. After I graduated I worked at the Razor's Edge doing men's hair. Then I took a job at Fram Corporation at the Freeport Center making oil and air filters. In June 1980 I accepted a call to serve a mission for the LDS church to Dearborn, Michigan. I really loved my missionary experience. I have a strong testimony of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I know that my Father in Heaven hears and answers prayers because he has answered mine. I returned home in December 1981.

I like to read books; I especially enjoy poetry, and have written some myself. I love to be outside enjoying nature, and I like to ride horses. I love children a lot and hope to be a mother in Zion someday. Currently I am living at home with my mother at 5829 South 2250 West, Roy, Utah 84067.

B237 Fonda Lou Olson

I was born June 27, 1953 at Afton, Wyoming to Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay.

I spent my childhood on my Grandfather Olson's farm at Osmond, Wyoming. I started school in Afton, but in the third grade we moved to Utah. When I was eight I was baptized by my father and confirmed a member of the LDS church. I completed my education in Roy, Utah graduating from Roy High School in 1971.

After high school I attended Robert Steur's Beauty School, after which I have worked as a beautician for the last ten years. I enjoy sports of all kinds, especially tennis and skiing. I have served as Young Women's Camp Director for the past two years, as the Junior Sunday School Secretary, and currently am an assistant Nursery Leader in my ward.

I have a dry sense of humor and like to joke around and act crazy. I still live at home with my mother, but recently received a mission call to serve in the Columbia, South Carolina Mission; so



Fonda Lou Olson

I will soon be off to an exciting and rewarding experience. I am happy to be able to follow the example of my brother and sisters who have also served as missionaries. My address is 5829 South 2550 West, Roy, Utah 84067.

B238 Joan Cecil Olson Makin

I was born January 29, 1955 in Afton, Wyoming to Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay.

I lived at Osmond, Wyoming near my grandparents until I was five, when we moved to Roy, Utah.

I attended school in Roy, graduating from Roy High School in 1973. I had several close friends in high school; we used to enjoy roller skating together. I have a talent for sewing so after high school I worked for a while doing commercial sewing at Sierra Lingerie, Kiddieville, and a place in Logan. Then I decided to go to beauty school. I graduated from Hollywood Beauty College where I won several hair styling contests. I have since taken classes to be a cashier and a secretary, but I enjoy doing hair the most.

On August 15, 1980 I married Leland Peter Makin in Roy, Utah. This was one of the happiest days of my life. Just one year after that, Lee and I and my three children were sealed together as a



The Leland P. Makin Family: left to right, front—Jeremy and Amy; back—Jared, Joan O. and Lee.

family in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. Lee was born July 7, 1944 at American Fork, Utah; he is the son of Joseph Peter Makin and Lucile Hebertson.

Currently Lee is a diesel electrician with Southern Pacific Transportation; on the side he works as a professional handyman. I am enjoying my role as a housewife with a little part-time job at Penneys. I enjoy sewing and cooking. We also like going to the mountains in the summer. Our address is 4318 South 125 West, Ogden, Utah 84403.

Children:

- B2381** Jared Clarence Olson Makin
Born 12 Oct 1974
- B2382** Amy Olson Makin
Born 30 Aug 1976
- B2383** Jeremy Layne Olson Makin
Born 3 Nov 1978

B239 Tonia Adelia Olson Cronen

I was born at 4:24 in the afternoon of March 31, 1956 at the Star Valley LDS Hospital in Afton, Wyoming to Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay.

I lived at Osmond, Wyoming off and on until I was five; then we moved to Roy, Utah. I was baptized and confirmed a member of the LDS Church when I was eight at the Roy First Ward. Sometime after that I had a special experience



Tonia Adelia Olson

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when I was baptized for the dead in the temple. I was afraid of the water, but when I started to do it I felt a peaceful feeling come over me. I was baptized for sixty-eight people which gave me such a good feeling.

I started school at age five in Roy and completed all twelve grades there, graduating from Roy High School in 1974.

I worked for a few years after high school, and then on March 31, 1978 I received a mission call to the New York City Mission. I was assigned to the Morristown, New Jersey area. I stayed on my mission for three months, and then requested to come home early. On my arrival home I was assigned to be a Young Adult leader in my ward.

In October 1979 I met Michael Jay Cronen; we were married November 3, 1980 at Odgen, Utah. He was born June 9, 1953 at San Angelo, Texas; he is the son of John Daniel Cronen and Lois Fay Murkusch. Our daughter Kandise Precilla was born on New Year's Day, 1982.

It seems I tended others' children for so many years that it's a real joy to have my own baby now. I also enjoy sewing and cooking. I love arts and crafts and have a talent for drawing and painting. I am a tall, strawberry blonde. My address is 1511 Gibson Avenue, Ogden, Utah 84401.

Children:

B2391 Kandise Precilla Cronen
Born 1 Jan 1982

B230 Lex Dawn Olson

On September 24, 1957 I was born in Afton, Wyoming, to Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay. I am the tenth child in my family.

We lived at Osmond, Wyoming when I was a child. At the age of five my family moved from Wyoming to Roy, Utah where I started school. I attended elementary, junior high, and high school in Roy. I graduated from Roy High School in 1975.

After high school I served as a missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints for two years. I was called to the Texas, Houston Mission which covered the city of Houston and the southwest corner of Louisiana. After this experience I returned home to attend Weber State College where I am majoring in art and photo-



Lex D. Olson

graphy. Presently I am most interested in outdoor photography. I live at home while I complete my studies.

B23A Layne Charles Olson

I was born December 29, 1958 at Afton, Wyoming to Donald Lavere Olson and Adelia Lindsay.

I was the last of their eleven children, and the events that precipitated my birth were a little miraculous. My family was in a car accident late at night at the top of Emigration Canyon. The car hit some black ice and went over a high embankment, rolling end over end and then sideways until it slammed into a pine tree. Fortunately, a neighbor from Osmond, Wyoming came by and helped get everyone to the hospital at Montpelier. My brother Lex though had problems with his leg which was badly injured, and he had to be rushed to Salt Lake City for medical attention. This was too much for Mother, and so I arrived three weeks earlier than expected. I grew up in Osmond and in Roy, Utah. Mother taught elementary school in Roy, and Lex and I were left in the care of Laura Homer who was the best babysitter a kid ever had.

I attended all my school years in Roy, graduating from Roy High School in 1976. As soon as I was old enough to play football, I joined Little



Layne C. Olson

League. I used to walk two miles to practice and then after practice I had to walk home, but I was very determined. All through school I ate, worked, and slept football. In my senior year of high school I had a super season going, and then disaster struck. I severely injured my knee in a game which slowed me down for a while. As soon as the cast was off I started physical therapy. Soon I was back at football practice again.

After graduation I attended Dixie College in St. George for two years where I played ball and received an All-Conference award and most valuable player award. I then accepted a football scholarship from the University of San Diego. I played there for only one term, but something changed my attitude; probably it was the influence of the other players and the way they lived. When the University of Utah offered me a chance to come to Salt Lake City, I gladly accepted. I couldn't play football until my contract with San Diego was expired, but I worked out with the team and played all the practice games. I started as a linebacker in the 1981 season. During the summers I worked for my girlfriend's father, John Paras. I helped build a new furniture store in St. George and open another in Rock Springs. I am still attending the University of Utah, and I work as a night security guard at the TriArc TraveLodge in Salt Lake City.

I have always believed that we ought to be more aware of the freedom we enjoy in America, and use the gift to do some thinking for ourselves. We

ought to be more willing to try something new and be a leader and not always a follower. Some things that I have done in my life I wasn't sure about, but I took the chance. They were some of the best experiences of my life. I still live at home except while I'm at school in Salt Lake. My address is 5829 South 2550 West, Roy, Utah 84067.

B24 Theron Lindsay

Theron Lindsay was born September 23, 1916 in Bennington, Idaho to Hyrum Lester Lindsay and Vara Mouritsen.

He was raised on a farm in the midst of a very large family. Most of his childhood was spent in helping on the farm, attending school, and becoming a so-called "cowboy." He earned his nickname "Wild Bill" during his early adult years. He graduated from Montpelier High School in 1934.

During the spring of 1940 he went to Pocatello to visit his sister May who was attending Idaho State College. While there May introduced him to one of her friends, Dale Andersen. After a few dates they were married in the Logan Temple on January 22, 1941. Dale was born September 1, 1919 at Ucon, Idaho; she is the daughter of John Glen Andersen and Nora LaVere Olsen. During the first months of their marriage they lived in a small trailer.

Theron worked for the WPA until the summer



Theron and Dale A. Lindsay

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of 1941 when he was called to work on the railroad as a fireman. For the next several years the family moved several times due to his job with the railroad, first to Pocatello and then Montpelier. Then the family moved to Bennington and lived in two rooms of Grandma Mouritsen's house while some of Theron's cousins lived on the other side. Next, the railroad called Theron back to Pocatello, to Montpelier, and finally to Soda Springs.

A year later the family separated due to financial and personal problems, and Theron and Dale were divorced August 15, 1952. Dale and the children moved to Pocatello, Idaho and Theron went to Utah to find work. He acquired a job at a lead and nickel mine in Lark as a mucker and powder man. After two years he sent for his family; Theron and Dale were remarried June 28, 1954 in Salt Lake City. During the next few years they lived in Bluffdale, then Salt Lake City, and finally moved to Lark. In 1957 the family bought an old house and moved to Riverton, Utah.

Somehow Theron was unable to accept his role in life as it was; he was a cowboy at heart and life had not dealt him that role. He liked to sit and recite Western poetry and cowboy folklore for hours on end, as this seemed to give him his greatest fulfillment. He liked nothing better than to dance a jig to a country tune. Since Dale was busy at home with a houseful of kids he started to go out alone more and more. He cared very deeply for his family, but was unable to provide for

them sufficiently. Thus, in the fall of 1960, Dale and the children moved to Dallas, Texas. Dale and Theron were divorced February 6, 1961.

Theron, being uprooted from his family, wandered for a while picking up odd jobs here and there mainly as a ranchhand around the Butte, Montana area, and remained out of touch with his children for many years. He met Evalyn Jean Shipman, and they were married October 20, 1966, settling in the Whitehall, Montana area. Evalyn was born October 15, 1927 at Bozeman, Montana; she is the daughter of James Pulaski and Bonnie Shipman. Theron's last child was born to this marriage.

Theron's older children were grown; two of the boys joined the Navy and his daughter was married. Theron had the opportunity to visit with two of his sons, Jim and John, while they were vacationing on the west coast, and Mary Ann, his daughter, started communicating with him through letters. In August 1968 Dale, Mike, David, Alan, and Mary Ann, her husband and two children traveled northward and were able to meet Theron's new family and visit with him. The visit united them and taught them that blood is thicker than water, that time heals all wounds, and that family ties are the greatest treasures that God has given.

Theron and Jean were divorced August 12, 1970, and once more he was uprooted from his family. He remained in the Butte area as a ranchhand until he contracted pneumonia in January 1972. He was rushed to the hospital, but his heart



The Children of Theron and Dale Lindsay: left to right—Mike, Jim, David holding the dog, Mary Ann, Alan, and John.



Theron and Evalyn Jean S. Lindsay with their son William Thomas; inset of Bill at age 12.

gave out on him. He died January 9, 1972 in Butte, Montana. With the help of Theron's brother Darrell, his sister May, and his children, they brought him back to Bennington and laid him to rest by his parents on January 14, 1972.

Tragedy visited Theron's family in the loss of David. David was the most serious of all of his children. He was more like his dad than any of his children, for they both never found what they were striving for or dreaming of. When the children were all small, the older children would go to David to solve a problem, or ask for a correct procedure in a certain circumstance. David strived for something so far out of reach that he could never attain it, for he was never satisfied with himself or whatever he endeavored. David was always ahead of his classmates. Therefore, school became a drudgery to him so he quit school at an early age. In 1966 he started playing the piano, and within a year he was playing the Masters. He went to barber school, and after graduating went into partnership with a friend. To all of his family, it seemed he had finally worked out his life and that life had much in store for him. He was a beautiful individual, a fragile human being, a wonderful son and brother, and, as an uncle, he had two young children who idolized him. But on December 12, 1968 David took his own life and left the family with unanswered questions and broken hearts.

Dale still lives in the Dallas area where she recently retired and now enjoys sewing, oil painting, and her grandchildren. She lives in an apartment in her daughter's home at 333 Woodhaven Drive, Desoto, Texas 75115.

Theron's youngest son Bill was born late in Theron's life, for he was only four years old when Theron passed away. He never got to know his dad well, and has spent many hours wondering about him and his roots. Bill lives in Whitehall, Montana with his older half-brother Jim and his mother Jean. He is active in the LDS church. Bill enjoys school and likes all sports, but enjoys basketball the most. His favorite pastime is writing stories; we might have another Hemingway in our midst. With that Lindsay blood in him he might even become a poet.

Bill must know that it was he who gave his dad joy and fulfillment in his last years. To have a son close by to laugh with, play with, and to teach. Bill made up for many years of emptiness when his other children were taken so far away from him.

Bill lives at 107 W. Yellowstone, Route #1, Box 215, Whitehall, Montana 59759.

Children:

*B241	James Theron Lindsay Born 27 Nov 1941	
*B242	Mary Ann Lindsay Born 10 Jun 1943	
*B243	John Robert Lindsay Born 16 Jan 1948	
*B244	William Michael Lindsay Born 17 Oct 1949	
B245	David Lynn Lindsay Born 8 Jan 1951	Died 12 Dec 1968
*B246	Alan Richard Lindsay Born 19 Dec 1955	
B247	William Thomas Lindsay Born 1 Sep 1967	

B241 James Theron Lindsay

Jim was born November 27, 1941 at Blackfoot, Idaho. He is the oldest child of Theron Lindsay and Dale Andersen.

He grew up in Idaho and Utah, living in various places. When he turned seventeen in 1958 he joined the Navy and made a career of it. He did indeed see the world! He became chief in rank, and mastered the life of a torpedoman aboard a nuclear submarine.

In 1968, while stationed in Florida, he met Penelope Dawn Ann Kerr. On August 29, 1969 they were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. Penny was born August 9, 1948 at Manchester, England; she is the daughter of Henry Kerr and Irene May Graves. While they were still at Orlando their first two children were born — Scotty



The Jim T. Lindsay Family: left to right— Jim, Scotty, and Penny.

and Rebekah. When Rebekah was born it was determined that she had heart problems, but through prayer they were able to keep her. They were next transferred to Hawaii for two years, and then back to Charleston, South Carolina. Here their third child Theron was born. Jim was out to sea for three months and then home for three months — that's the Navy for you.

On January 18, 1977 Rebekah underwent open-heart surgery, but she did not survive. Jim and Penny were devastated, but realized that they had been blessed to have her with them for five years. After Rebekah passed away they were left with a void in their lives; but on December 31, 1978 they were blessed with another daughter, Rachel.

Jim retired from the Navy in 1979 after a twenty-year hitch. He went to work for the same aircraft company he worked for while in the Navy. He is now the bishop of the Charleston L.D.S. Ward. He is very much loved and admired as a husband, father, son, and brother. Jim and his family currently reside at 314 Longleaf Court, Ladson, South Carolina 29456.

Children:

B2411	Scott Conrad Lindsay Born 26 May 1970	
B2412	Rebekah Ann Lindsay Born 30 Mar 1972	Died 18 Jan 1977
B2413	Theron Glen Lindsay Born 11 Apr 1975	
B2414	Rachel Naomi Lindsay Born 31 Dec 1978	

B242 Mary Ann Lindsay Williams

I was born June 10, 1943 at Montpelier, Idaho to Theron Lindsay and Dale Andersen. I am their only daughter.

As a child we moved so many times and so many things happened to our family, but there were happy times and wonderful memories mixed into everything. I have such a vivid memory of Dad as he would sit and recite Western folklore and poetry or quote long passages from the Bible. As I have grown older I have learned to throw away all the bad memories and cherish the good.

In 1960 Mother divorced Dad, and we moved to Texas. I finished my final year of high school in



The Jerry W. Williams Family: left to right—Jim, Barbara, Mary Ann L. and Jerry.

Dallas. After graduation I went to work as a secretary, and became the M.I.A. speech and drama director at church.

In the fall of 1962 my brother Jim came home on leave and introduced me to a Navy buddy whose family lived in Dallas. That was it for me. In November I flew to Connecticut, where I married Jerry Wayne Williams on November 23, 1962 at the Naval Chapel on the Navy Base in New London. Jerry was born May 4, 1940 at Dallas, Texas; he is the son of James Carson Williams, Jr. and Francis Pleta Taylor. We honeymooned at Lake Placid in upstate New York. Two weeks later Jerry went to sea for three months, and I settled down to the coldest winter I had ever known — worse than any Idaho or Utah winter, believe me!

When Jerry returned we were transferred to Key West, Florida where we lived for a year and a half. Barbie was born to us there, and we had on our hands the sweetest, rosiest little native Floridian you have ever seen. In September of that same year (1964) a family tragedy took us back to Dallas. Mother had been run over by a city bus and was not expected to live. Through many prayers and her wonderful determination, she made it after a four month struggle and learning to walk all over again. During the months that she was in the hospital I stayed at home to help my younger brothers. Jerry was transferred to Bremerton, Washington.

In 1965 Jerry was transferred to Charleston, South Carolina, where we lived for a year and a half until his ship, *The Simon Lake*, was taken to Holy Loch in Scotland. Because we were so close to Jerry's release date from the Navy, Barbie and

I went home to Dallas. Our second child Jimmy was born here in February 1967, and shortly after that Jerry was home from the Navy for good. The four of us lived in an apartment for two and a half years, and Jerry became a salesman. Although he returned to the Navy for awhile as a recruiter stationed permanently in Dallas, he returned to selling, and has been a sales representative for an electronics firm the last few years. I have worked off and on as a secretary, but for the past five years we have had our own family business manufacturing decorative and gift items, along with my mother and my brother Alan.

In December 1968 my brother David took his life. It was a blow to all of us, for he was such a special person and had so much to live for. This tragedy knitted our family closer together. In 1969 we moved into our new home in DeSoto, Texas where we have lived ever since.

Barbie is all grown up; her ambition is to dance and perform professionally. Jimmy is fifteen and loves music. He is teaching himself to play drums. His present ambition is to become a famous motorcycle racer. (Yikes!)

I am very blessed with my wonderful family. Currently we live at 333 Woodhaven Drive, DeSoto, Texas 75115.

Children:

- B2421** Barbara Lynn Williams
Born 22 Jan 1964
- B2422** James Glen Williams
Born 10 Feb 1967

B243 John Robert Lindsay

John was born January 16, 1948 at Pocatello, Idaho to Theron Lindsay and Dale Andersen.

His childhood was spent in Idaho and Utah. In 1960 he moved to Texas with his mother, sister, and brothers. John has always been the daredevil of the family. He had several odd jobs while growing up — one was a shared paper route with his brother Mike. John finished school in Dallas, Texas. In 1965, at the age of seventeen, he joined the Navy. He served in Vietnam, where he volunteered for river patrol. He had lots of experiences there he never likes to talk about. In 1969 he got out of the Navy, and shortly thereafter went to work for Western Electric as a computer technician.



The John R. Lindsay Family: John, Heather and Karen K.

On July 3, 1972 he married Karen Grace Kroth. She was born December 6, 1949 at Vernon, Texas; she is the daughter of Robert Luther Kroth and Goldie Marie Galloway. In 1977 they welcomed their daughter Heather into the family.

They have moved to the country to get away from the big city. Along with his brother Mike, they jointly own a piece of land (sixty acres) in Mabank, Texas, approximately sixty miles from Dallas. They are learning what work is really all about, with the planting and their animals. But they still enjoy it. Currently their address is Route #1 Box 249A, Mabank, Texas 75149.

Children:

- B2431** Heather Lindsay
Born 24 Sep 1977

B244 William Michael Lindsay

Mike was born October 17, 1949 at Soda Springs, Idaho to Theron Lindsay and Dale Andersen.

Mike was close to his brother John, and they grew up together. Everything they did was together — mischief and otherwise. Mike was always the life of the party and could make you laugh. Not only did the boys share a paper route for spending money, but they also owned a "bomb" Chevy.

Mike followed John into the Navy in 1966 where he participated in the Vietnam War, but fortunately remained aboard his ship. In 1970 his Navy stint was completed, and he went to photog-



The W. Michael Lindsay Family: Mike, Sarah and Mary S.



Alan R. Lindsay

raphy school. Later he joined Southwestern Bell as a lineman.

On May 13, 1976 he married Mary Roberta Stewart at Dallas, Texas. She was born February 5, 1953 at Dallas to Oran Etheridge Stewart and Helen Louise Phipps. Before Christmas the next year their daughter Sarah was born.

Recently they moved to a sixty-acre farm in Mabank, Texas in a joint venture with Mike's brother John. They have been living in a trailer, but are now in the process of re-doing a house they had moved onto the land. Mary is a registered nurse and works at a clinic in a nearby town. Mike is still with Southwestern Bell as a cable technician.

Last summer he underwent surgery to shorten his "Lindsay chin," as his underbite was becoming worse. We almost lost him due to some drug the hospital administered; they had to postpone surgery a few days.

Their current address is Route #1, Box 249B, Mabank, Texas 75149.

Children:

B2441 Sarah Elizabeth Lindsay
Born 12 Dec 1977

B246 Alan Richard Lindsay

Alan was born December 19, 1955 at Murray, Utah to Theron Lindsay and Dale Andersen.

As the youngest in his family, he was naturally spoiled when he was young. When he was four years old he could swim like a fish at the apartment swimming pool. In grade school he played

the trumpet, and in junior high it was football. In his later teens he taught himself to play the guitar. He graduated from high school in Dallas, Texas in 1974 and went on to earn an associate degree in college in applied music.

For the past five years Alan has been involved in a family business for which he is the wood craftsman. He is devoted to his music; he plays and composes while mastering several instruments. Alan is buying his own home, and so far has remained single. His ambition is to continue on with his music.

His current address is 14206 Briarcrest, Balch Springs, Texas 75180.

B25 Shirley Lindsay Alleman

I was born October 15, 1918 to Hyrum Lester Lindsay and Vara Mouritsen at their home in Bennington, Idaho. Due to an epidemic of influenza no public meetings could be held, so I was not given a name and a blessing until February 19, 1919 by Bishop George Ezra Hulme.

My childhood was filled with several serious illnesses, particularly rheumatic fever and St. Vitus's dance. These left me in a bed-ridden state and affected my ability to walk and talk. It was also discovered that I was a free-bleeder (a condition previously believed to be only possible for males) at the time my tonsils were removed. I had to be cared for constantly because of my medical problems; it seemed that I would wait for hours until someone would come see to my necessities. I realize now that time for me went much slower than for others, and my parents did the very best that it was possible for them to do. I remember



Shirley Lindsay

one day, in particular, I wanted a drink of water but could not manipulate my speech so anyone could understand. I would try to make them understand and then cry and shut my eyes. They brought everything imaginable except water. Finally my drink came; oh how I appreciated that cool, refreshing water.

Because of my sickness I was not allowed to be baptized when the other children my age were. Everyone felt that my health would not stand such an experience. But I persisted in my desire to be baptized, and so finally in June 1927 arrangements were made for me to be baptized in the Bennington Irrigation Reservoir. I remember riding down from the ranch home in a white-top buggy behind old Lade and Belle. Lade was a beautiful, white mare and Belle was coal black with an incessantly switching tail. I was baptized June 7, 1927 by William H. Perkins, and confirmed the following Sunday by Conover Wright. From that time forth my health slowly mended. By August I had determined that I would dress myself again; the first time it took over two hours but I did it. I still had to be careful and not overdo in my physical activities or I would suffer a relapse and have to go back to bed for a few days.

I commenced school at Bennington. For awhile we went to school in the basement of the LDS chapel while a new schoolhouse was completed. At the completion of seventh grade we took examinations in various subjects like spelling, health, Idaho history, and geography. I received

the highest rating of any student in the county at that time. I graduated from the eighth grade at Paris, Idaho in 1933. I attended Montpelier High School, graduating from LDS seminary in 1936 and from high school in 1937. I worked in the school office my senior year and continued there until 1939. Then I attended the University of Idaho, Southern Branch, at Pocatello where I completed a certificate in vocational home economics in June 1941.

As a teenager I had opportunities to serve in various Church callings, among them: Beehive class teacher, Gleaner class president, YWMA Secretary, Primary dance director, and Sunday School teacher. In those days they selected one girl from each ward as the Gleaner Girl Queen to represent them at the stake Gold and Green ball. I was happy to represent Bennington in 1926.

On December 19, 1941 I married Edgar Peter Alleman in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He was born August 30, 1910 at Bern, Idaho to John Peter Alleman and Martha Maria Helene Ladewig. The people of each of our wards gave us a shower. When I was expecting our first child the doctors were fearful for the life of the baby and for my life too. I had threatened a miscarriage, and Dr. R. B. Lindsay advised that I should not have any children due to my medical history. Nevertheless, through the administration of the priesthood, we were happy to become parents of a baby boy whom we named Marvin Edgar.



The Edgar P. Alleman Family: left to right, front—Edgar, Farrell, Arlen and Shirley; Evan, Charlene and Marvin.

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Even though I had been twice counseled not to have more children, I felt that if it was the Lord's will I would be permitted to have more children. Edgar and I subsequently became the parents of four more children, each one a blessing and a proof of God's kindness and love.

In November 1946 we moved from Pescadero, where we had been living, to Bennington. We moved into the home that my brother Edwin had started to buy before his death. This home and farm had belonged to Bishop Clarence L. Wright of the Bennington Ward. In 1948 we made the final mortgage payment, and I have lived here ever since.

As our family grew we were active in all the auxiliaries of the Church. I served in several capacities associated with genealogical work, an interest I inherited from my mother. I served often as a secretary for the YWMIA (twice), stake genealogy committee, and Primary. I taught also in MIA and Primary, often having one of my own children in my class. I have always taken part in the Relief Society either as a visiting teacher or in other callings — most recently as a nursery leader.

In 1959, while cleaning my front-room ceiling, I blacked out and fell from the ladder. The injuries I received were the first of several that I have suffered over the last twenty years, usually resulting from a fall. In 1966 I broke my left hip and left wrist in a freak accident. Fortunately, the doctors and the Lord have put me back together each time. In 1970 it was necessary to undergo open-heart surgery. My heart stopped beating just prior to the surgery, and it took the team of doctors twenty-seven minutes to revive me. Even in this situation my life was preserved.

Edgar died in Provo, Utah in July 1971 from an inoperable brain tumor. That I should be the one to survive was a further testimony to me that the Lord would help me do what I had to do. Many of the members of the ward thought I would need to go into a rest home and have the two youngest boys cared for outside their own home. I was determined to sustain my family and maintain our home life together. Through the help of my children, my family, my neighbors, and ward members, I have been able to accomplish those goals that Edgar and I wanted.

My children have blessed and sustained me. Each of them has served a mission, except the oldest, and he worked long and hard when they

were all younger to help out and buy things that we needed and could not have otherwise enjoyed. They are all married now and have families of their own to care for, but they continue to be mindful of my needs and the needs of their brothers and sister. Evan has purchased the home and farm at Bennington. In 1972 he rewired the house and outbuildings with the help of his brothers. I got an apartment in Logan, Utah in March 1979 where I could work at the Logan Temple. I type the names of those who come to do temple work for the dead. I do this work to the best of my ability. I also travel to visit my children and grandchildren.

At one time I was really discouraged with my life and the trials and sickness I had endured. I received a special blessing under the hands of a stake patriarch. It has made my life easier. May I ever live and be worthy of the things I have been promised. My address is 258 North 300 East, Logan, Utah 84321.

Children:

- *B251 Marvin Edgar Alleman
Born 1 Oct 1942
- *B252 Evan Raymond Alleman
Born 15 Sep 1945
- *B253 Winona Charlene Alleman
Born 10 Feb 1952
- *B254 Farrell Glenn Alleman
Born 28 Apr 1954
- *B255 Arlen Delmar Alleman
Born 26 Oct 1955

B251 Marvin Edgar Alleman

Marvin E. Alleman was born October 1, 1942 in Montpelier, Idaho to Edgar Peter Alleman and Shirley Lindsay.

Marvin attended grade school at Bennington, Idaho, junior high at Paris, Idaho, and graduated from Montpelier High School in 1960.

Marvin worked at numerous jobs after high school — clerking at M. H. King in Montpelier, Haddock's IGA Grocery, Holiday Inn, and Yellowstone Hotel in Pocatello. During most of this time he was in the Army Reserve where he served as records clerk. He attended Peace Corps training in California where he learned the Hindi-Urdu language.

While employed at one of the phosphate



The Marvin E. Alleman Family; left to right, front—Louisa, Shannon H. and Sandra; back—Steven, Ruby and Marvin.

plants, an industrial accident injured his foot and the doctors prescribed amputation. Marvin insisted on doing everything they prescribed, but would not agree to amputation. He worked with his foot for three weeks and finally overcame the infection. Today his foot doesn't have much feeling in it, but he is able to use it very well. In April 1979 he underwent major back surgery, but now is able to work again. For the past ten years Marvin has worked for Becker Phosphate in Soda Springs, Idaho.

On May 28, 1976 Marvin married Shannon Alvera Hairrup at Montpelier, Idaho. Shannon had four children by a previous marriage, all of whom were legally adopted by Marvin that same year. Shannon was born July 22, 1942 at Montpelier, Idaho; she is the daughter of Neils Willis Hairrup and Elvera LaPriel Carlson. Currently the family is active in their ward in Montpelier.

Ruby Ann has already graduated from high school and is now attending Trade Tech in Salt Lake City, Utah where she is studying nursing. In the near future she will start a career in the Army Reserve through which she plans to further her nursing education. Steve is a senior at Bear Lake High School where he is active in wrestling, and is serving as a coaching assistant. Louisa and Sandra are both students at Bear Lake Junior High and participate in acrobatics and dancing. Sandra especially enjoys math and is the scholar of the

family. Their address is 322 Webster Street, Montpelier, Idaho 83254.

Children:

- B2511** Ruby Ann Alleman
Born 13 Feb 1963
- B2512** Steven Douglas Alleman
Born 18 Apr 1964
- B2513** Louisa Mae Alleman
Born 5 Feb 1969
- B2514** Sandra Kaye Alleman
Born 15 Jun 1970

B252 Evan Raymond Alleman

Evan Raymond Alleman was born September 15, 1945 at Montpelier, Idaho to Edgar Peter Alleman and Shirley Lindsay.

His youth was spent in Bennington, Idaho where he started school in September 1951. He attended junior high at Paris, Idaho, and graduated from Montpelier High School in 1963.

Evan attended the Salt Lake Trade Tech for one year and received a certificate in building technology as a framing specialist. In November 1964 he left for Texas to serve a two-year mission for his church. After returning home he entered the Brigham Young University to earn a bachelor's degree in industrial education.

Evan married Evelyn LaVonne Davis on September 12, 1968 in the Oakland, California



The Evan R. Alleman Family: clockwise from top—Evan, Lydia, Hyrum and LaVonne.

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LDS Temple. Evelyn was born April 22, 1945 at Tooele, Utah to Charles Clarence Davis and Evelyn Lou Scott. In May 1971 Evan graduated from the BYU and began a teaching career in the public schools. In 1981 Evan completed the requirements for his master's degree in industrial education.

Evan enjoys hunting, but had a close call on one occasion when he was buried under six feet of snow by a snow slide. Fortunately his brother Farrell saw the end of Evan's gun in the snow and dug in with his hands. Luckily the gun was close to Evan's arm still, and they got him out in time. Evan doesn't remember any of the events of that day and night.

When he was a small boy his father had gone deer hunting early in the morning before the children were awake. When the family was ready for breakfast, Evan was called upon to say the family prayer. He asked the Lord to bless his father that he would be able to obtain a deer to help provide their food for the coming winter. That is exactly what happened. Towards evening, and the end of the hunt, his father spotted a deer downhill and took a quick shot. He didn't see it anymore, and thought it had turned back into the pines. However, a check of the spot found a large deer which weighed over two hundred pounds, even after it was dressed. Evan's father mounted the deer horns which now belong to Evan as a reminder of the faith of a child and an answer to prayer.

It was not possible for Evan and Evelyn to have children, and so they have been blessed with two adopted children — Lydia and Hyrum Enoch. Currently Evan teaches industrial arts at Central Davis Junior High in Layton, Utah. They are active in the LDS Church where Evan serves as an Alternate High Councilor and LaVonne serves as stake Primary nursery leader. Their address is 1010 Stowe Drive, Ogden, Utah 84404.

Children:

- B2521** Lydia Alleman
Born 30 Nov 1976
- B2522** Hyrum Enoch Alleman
Born 26 Feb 1979

B253 Winona Charlene Alleman Bradley

Winona Charlene Alleman was born February 10, 1952 at Montpelier, Idaho, weighing six pounds and one ounce. She is the only daughter of Edgar Peter Alleman and Shirley Lindsay.

Charlene commenced school at Bennington, Idaho where her family lived. She attended the sixth grade at Washington Elementary in Montpelier, after the Bennington school was forced to consolidate. She completed her junior high and senior high years at Montpelier, graduating from Bear Lake High School in 1970. Charlene was active in the LDS seminary program throughout high school.

In August 1970 she began her college studies at Brigham Young University, majoring in Spanish. From May 1973 until September 1974 she served a mission for the LDS church in Ecuador. Twice during her mission her life was spared in near-fatal incidents. One incident occurred while she was walking along a trail on the riverbank. The path gave way and she fell into the swift current of the river, but she was able to find a rock to hold onto until she could be rescued. While laboring in Guayaquil she developed spinal meningitis which contorted her body and threatened her life. Through the faith of the missionaries and



The Patrick G. Bradley Family: left to right—Patrick holding Carrie, Charlene A. holding Lisa, Jennifer.

their president, and the administration of the priesthood, she was healed and completed her mission. She was very successful at working with native sister missionaries and training them in their duties.

After her mission, Charlene completed her studies at BYU, and obtained her B.A. degree in April 1977. On June 11, 1976 Charlene married Patrick Gene Bradley in the Logan Temple. He was born June 18, 1953 at Santa Monica, California to Herbert Elmer Bradley and Gladys Jane Wilsted. During this time Charlene taught Spanish at the Missionary Training Center besides pursuing her school studies. Less than two weeks before her graduation she gave birth to their first child Jennifer. Since then two more children have joined the family — Carrie Ann and Lisa Marie.

Currently Patrick is employed at the BYU Health Center as a medical technologist and Charlene is raising a family. Their address is 472 South 1450 East, Provo, Utah 84601.

Children:

- B2531** Jennifer Leigh Bradley
Born 13 Apr 1977
- B2532** Carrie Ann Bradley
Born 3 Oct 1979
- B2533** Lisa Marie Bradley
Born 5 Dec 1981

B254 Farrell Glenn Alleman

Farrell Glenn Alleman was born April 28, 1954 at Montpelier, Idaho to Edgar Peter Alleman and Shirley Lindsay.



The Farrell G. Alleman Family: left to right—Farrell holding Rebekah, Sheryl W. holding Sarah Marie, and Matthew.

He grew up in Bennington, Idaho where he attended elementary school. He went to junior high and high school in Montpelier, graduating from Bear Lake High School in 1972. As a youth Farrell participated in scouting and achieved the rank of Eagle Scout. He also was active in 4-H, during which time he received numerous awards for sheep, cattle, and horsemanship.

After high school, Farrell attended Brigham Young University for one year prior to his two years of missionary service. Farrell served in the North German Mission from June 1973 to May 1975. He worked in Bennington until fall, and then returned to Provo, Utah to continue his education at BYU.

On July 27, 1976 he married Sheryl Lynn Wheadon in the Logan Temple. She was born June 28, 1954 at Richland, Washington; she is the daughter of Wallace Clayton Wheadon and Joan Ruth Rose. Sheryl has supported all of her husband's righteous desires ever since they have been married.

Farrell completed his bachelor's and master's degrees at BYU in animal science, completing his formal studies in April 1979. During this time he was a member of the BYU animal judging team, and traveled extensively in that role.

They are now the proud parents of three children — a son born in Utah, a daughter born in Idaho, and their newest addition, a daughter born in Montana. After school, Farrell and Sheryl moved to Havre, Montana where Farrell accepted employment as a loan officer for the Havre First Bank for all farm loans. He was a counselor in the branch presidency there and served as the Scoutmaster. Recently they moved to North Dakota where Farrell is still working in the banking business. He is the assistant vice president of the Cando Bank. As the only Mormon family in town they are getting involved in community activities. Farrell is the local Scoutmaster, and also secretary-treasurer of the Chamber of Commerce. The nearest LDS branch is forty miles away at Devil's Lake; Farrell serves as elders' quorum president and Sheryl teaches Sunday School.

Their current address is Post Office Box 96, Cando, North Dakota 58324.

Children:

- B2541** Matthew Clayton Alleman
Born 16 Jun 1977

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- B2542** Rebekah Lynn Alleman
Born 16 Jul 1979
- B2543** Sarah Marie Alleman
Born 24 Aug 1981

B255 Arlen Delmar Alleman

I was born October 26, 1955 at the Bear Lake Memorial Hospital in Montpelier, Idaho to Edgar Peter Alleman and Shirley Lindsay.

As an infant I was sickly due to an RH blood factor, and I also suffered from bronchial asthma which has bothered me all of my life.

As I recall my childhood days in Bennington, I remember the winter of 1957-58 because the water pipes froze at our house but not at the barn. My father would carry water to the house. My father would bundle me up in warm clothes and take me with him on the sleigh pulled with one of our large teams of Percheron draft horses to feed the cattle and sheep. So at an early age I learned to drive a team. I also remember cutting winter firewood with a large saw that was run by a long belt that ran from the tractor. I also remember putting up the hay using a push-rack and an A-frame overshot-ricker.

I began school in a little red brick schoolhouse in Bennington. After three years the school was closed, and I went to Montpelier. I graduated from Montpelier High School in 1974.

As a youth I was active in the LDS church. Once as a young boy I was misbehaving in church, and one of the brethren came and took me out and kindly talked to me. This made such an impression on me that to this day I have never



The Arlen D. Alleman Family: left to right—Arlen and Delsa Jean holding Anna and Ronnette.

disturbed in church or misbehaved since. I was active in scouting and achieved the rank of Eagle Scout.

I remember all of my grandparents from my youth; how fortunate I am to have been acquainted with these sons and daughters of the pioneers. I remember my grandmother Vara M. Lindsay making beautiful, handmade rugs on her loom. I also recall a moosehead that Grandpa Lindsay had hanging on the wall of their kitchen; he would send each of his grandchildren (at a gullible age) outside to see if we could find the rest of the moose and push it into the kitchen.

While I was still young my parents were both afflicted with serious ailments; my father died when I was fifteen. It was necessary for me to assume a lot of responsibility for our farm, and to help care for my mother. These were difficult times for our family, and some thought it would be impossible for us to manage. I am so grateful for my dear mother's faith and courage, and that she held our family together and raised us all to maturity.

Throughout my life I have always tried to live so that I could have the companionship of the Holy Ghost. I remember one instance when I was seventeen years old I was demolishing the buildings at the old phosphate mine above Bennington. It was a hot day, and in the afternoon I decided I would go outside to get a drink, after which I was about to re-enter the building and continue my work tearing out an old ore bin. I heard the promptings of the Spirit saying, "Arlen, do not go back in there." I looked things over, and everything looked safe to me; so I was about to go back in when the prompting came to me again. This time I just stood back and wondered what was going to happen. Within five minutes a mighty gust of wind totally leveled the building. If I had been inside I would have been crushed to death by falling timbers and planks. Another time that summer while I was demolishing these same buildings, the Spirit said to me, "Arlen, there is something wrong at home." I drove out of the canyon as fast as I could, and got home to find that my mother had suffered a heart attack.

When I was eighteen I was hunting with my good friend Cory J. Tippets. I fell through the ice on the Bear River and Cory pulled me out, saving my life. Cory later lost his own life in a drowning accident; how I sorrowed over the loss of such a

good friend. Little did I know then that someday his younger sister would be my wife.

After high school I attended Ricks College for a year, and then I served a mission to the Navajo nation in the Arizona, Holbrook Mission. I served under President George P. Lee, a member of the First Council of the Seventy.

After returning from my mission in 1977 I farmed that summer, and then attended Brigham Young University. I renewed my friendship with Delsa Jean Tippets of Bennington. We were married October 17, 1978 in the Ogden LDS Temple. My wife was born July 18, 1958 at Ogden, Utah to Ross Harvey Tippets and Delsa Thurber. We are now the parents of three beautiful daughters.

After our marriage I was employed by Bear River Lumber in Montpelier as a truck driver, and I also managed the Teton Apartments. In 1979 I went to work for Beker Industries at Conda, Idaho where I am an operator in the Phosphoric Acid Plant. That same year we bought a house in Bennington where we still live. I believe I have the distinction of being the only direct descendent of Mourits Mouritsen still living in Bennington. Our address is Star Route #2, Montpelier, Idaho 83254.

Children:

- B2551** Ronette Dawn Alleman
Born 1 Oct 1979
- B2552** Anna Arletta Alleman
Born 9 Nov 1980
- B2553** Camilla Jean Alleman
Born 25 Nov 1981

B26 May Lindsay Call

On May 31, 1920 May Lindsay was born to Hyrum Lester Lindsay and Vara Mouritsen in Bennington, Bear Lake County, Idaho; the sixth child in a family of eight.

We lived in very humble circumstances, working hard as a family to earn our living. We lived on a ranch east of Bennington, Idaho and just north of the ranch where our maternal grandparents, Mourits and Susan Elizabeth Wildman Mouritsen, lived. It was always fun to skip over the hills to their home. Aunt Nora was always very good to me, and I have loved and appreciated her all of my life.



Ferris N. and May Lindsay Call

During the winters our family moved to the town of Bennington where we children attended school. Each day Dad went to the ranch to care for the animals, and sometimes on Saturday we were able to go with him. I remember the fun Darrell and I had riding the sleigh runners or the skis pulled by ropes fastened to the bobsled. When the snow was crusted we could slide from the ranch almost back to Bennington. We also had a lot of fun taking turns riding our choice ponies, and pulling each other on the skis as fast as we could go. I always ended up almost buried in a snowbank. We always had good ponies. In the summer we spent time in the mountains caring for the cattle, sheep, and horses, picking wild berries, or just having good fun riding and enjoying nature. Darrell and I enjoyed many good horseback rides in the moonlight, ending with a race up the lane toward home.

I learned how to work, and I appreciate the many experiences that were mine to live and learn. As I look back I am very thankful for the things I have learned to do, and for the experiences that have taught me.

My baptism was performed in the Bennington Reservoir by Samuel C. Hall. The bishop was George E. Holme.

While serving as a stake missionary in the Montpelier Stake I met Ferris Nathan Call at sacrament meeting in Pegrarn, Idaho on January 18, 1942. We were married on June 11, 1942 in the Logan LDS Temple by Adelbert E. Cranny.

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The Ferris N. Call Family: left to right, front—Martha, May, Edwin; middle row—Willard, Lynette, Jeanette, Stephen; back—Ferris and Morris.

Ferris was born August 7, 1915 at Denver, Colorado; he is the son of Willard Call and Louie Ann Hale. Later he told me that as I was speaking in that sacrament meeting he thought, "Now there is a girl that has the same religion and ideals as I do." It didn't matter whether I knew how to make a hot cake or not. It was fun to make him think I didn't. Eight children were born to us.

When we were first married we lived in small railroad towns in Idaho and Wyoming, not spending much time in any of them. My husband had a desire to go back to Bancroft to live because his family was there and his father had been bed-fast for years. We raised our family there until four years ago when we moved to Orem, Utah, after Ferris retired.

Lynnette graduated from Orem High School in 1979 and now she is living in Midvale, Utah where she works at Deseret Pharmaceutical. She is active in the Young Adults and works in the Primary in her ward. Lynnette is a very talented and capable young woman. As a teenager she was involved with 4-H and always did well in her cooking and sewing projects.

We have tried to live our lives in accordance with the plan of life and salvation as taught by our Savior, and have all been active in the organizations of the Church. Currently we live at 1134 South 350 West, Orem, Utah 84057.

Children:

- *B261** Willard Lester Call
Born 22 Aug 1943
- *B262** Stephen Lindsay Call
Born 20 Jun 1946
- *B263** Jeanette Call
Born 16 Jan 1948
- *B264** Ferris Lindsay Call
Born 27 Oct 1949
- *B265** Ellis Edwin Call
Born 23 Mar 1952
- *B266** Morris Lindsay Call
Born 22 Dec 1954
- *B267** Martha Ann Call
Born 30 Nov 1957
- B268** Lynette Call
Born 21 Aug 1962

B261 Willard Lester Call

I was born August 22, 1943 at Bancroft, Idaho to Ferris Nathan Call and May Lindsay. I am the oldest of my parents' children, and have four brothers and three sisters.

I grew up at Bancroft and attended schools there, graduating from North Gem High School. When I was in the fourth grade I received a novice license as the youngest ham radio operator at that time. It was my privilege to serve a mission for the LDS Church to Denmark, the ancestral home of the Mouritsens.

I met Nadine Edith Peterson on a blind date, and we were later married on June 5, 1967 in the Logan Temple. Nadine was born October 16,



The Willard L. Call Family: left to right, front—Ronald, Denise, Karen, and Ryan; back—Willard, Nadine, Blaine and Brian.

1937 at Provo, Utah; she is the daughter of Harold Erastus Peterson and Edna Leona Bott. We made our home in Idaho Falls, Idaho where I had accepted employment as an electronics technician with Phillips Petroleum Company, Atomic Energy Division.

Our desire to have a family was soon realized when twin boys, Blaine Willard and Brian Dennis, arrived, bringing with them excitement, challenges, fun, hard work, and new responsibilities. Eighteen months later another son Ronald Glenn was born. By this time we were settled into our own home on the west side of Idaho Falls.

A change of employment in the fall of 1970 resulted in moving the family to Salt Lake City, Utah. An opportunity for me to work as an electronics designer with Telemation Incorporated seemed to be a step forward. The years spent in Salt Lake City were enjoyable for the family. We continued to grow with the addition of three daughters — Denise Marie, Anita Lynn, and Karen Rae. Our second daughter Anita Lynn was stillborn; this experience greatly helped us to feel for others in their times of sorrow and problems. During the years that we lived in Salt Lake City we were very active in the Church. I served as ward clerk and as an alternate high councilman. Nadine enjoyed working in the Relief Society, with much of her time spent as Spiritual Living teacher.

Another change of employment came for me. This time I worked for the LDS Church Exhibit Department, where I helped in the great effort of building and installing visitor centers for the Church at several places in the United States.

Before returning to Idaho Falls in 1977, the foundation had been laid for starting a part-time business — American Screen Printing Company. This business proved to be interesting, profitable, and lots of work, along with a full-time job of keeping computer and microfilm equipment in repair for E. G. & G. Idaho Incorporated.

Early in 1979 our fourth son was born in Idaho Falls (like his brothers.) We are very proud of all of our family. Our goal as a family is to live as our Father in Heaven wants us to live and to always have love and happiness in our home. Currently we reside at 1940 Sunflower Circle, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401.

Children:

B261	Blaine Willard Call Born 25 Aug 1968
B2612	Brian Dennis Call Born 25 Aug 1968
B2613	Ronald Glenn Call Born 8 Mar 1970
B2614	Denise Marie Call Born 12 Jul 1972
—	Anita Lynn Call Stillborn 28 Sep 1974
B2615	Karen Rae Call Born 18 Nov 1975
B2616	Ryan James Call Born 26 Jan 1979

B262 Stephen Lindsay Call

Stephen Lindsay Call was born June 20, 1946 at Soda Springs, Idaho to Ferris Nathan Call and May Lindsay.

He grew up at Bancroft, Idaho, where he attended school. Steve was active in scouting, athletics, 4-H projects, priesthood callings, school and church. From September 1965 until March 1968 he served a mission for the LDS Church in South Africa.



The Stephen L. Call Family: clockwise from top right—Anne Marie, Steve, Betty holding Jeffrey, Jonathan, and Kristi.

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In 1969 Steve was visiting relatives in Virginia and met Betty Jean Perry at a church dance. She was a recent convert to the Mormon Church who had come to the Washington, D.C. area in connection with her employment as a clerk-typist for the Navy. About the same time that their courtship started, Steve was drafted into the Air Force. However, after only four weeks he received a medical discharge and returned to Washington to resume the courtship. On January 17, 1970 they were married in Betty's hometown of Midland, Michigan, and two days later their marriage was sealed for time and eternity in the Logan Temple. Betty was born November 5, 1948 at Midland, Michigan; she is the daughter of Richard Edson Perry and Betty Jean Spidell.

Steve and Betty returned to the East for six months, after which Steve returned to Provo, Utah to finish his education at Brigham Young University. They were determined to have children only after school was completed. Steve graduated in April 1974 shortly before his second daughter was born. It just goes to show — families can't wait.

After graduation they moved to Soda Springs, Idaho where Steve worked for a construction company who was doing work for Beker Industries, a fertilizer plant north of town. Steve was later hired by Beker. He is now an "A" operator on their largest calciner. Their address is Soda Springs, Idaho 83276.

Children:

- B2621** Anne Marie Call
Born 17 May 1971
- B2622** Kristi Lynn Call
Born 1 May 1974
- B2623** Jonathan Blaine Call
Born 1 Oct 1976
- B2624** Jeffrey Todd Call
Born 14 Oct 1979

B263 Jeanette Call Anderson

I was born January 16, 1948 in Soda Springs, Idaho. I was the third of eight children born to Ferris Nathan Call and May Lindsay.

I grew up and attended twelve years of school in the small town of Bancroft, Idaho. My childhood included summers with my maternal grandparents, Hyrum Lester and Vara Mourit-



The Larry D. Anderson Family: clockwise from upper left—Denton, Dallin, Galen, Larry holding Cameron and Jeanette C. holding Justin.

sen Lindsay, on their farm at Bennington, Idaho. My roots are LDS, dating back to early Church history days on every family line.

I was a quiet, responsible, domestic child whose whole world was my family. I enjoyed school and achieved well. At sixteen I went to work part-time in a newspaper and printing shop. After high school I attended Ricks College, where highlights were YWMIA leadership, participation in Freedom Singers, many close friends, graduation in 1969, and engagement and courtship.

I married Larry Duane Anderson on August 1, 1969 in the Logan LDS Temple. Larry is the oldest of four children and was born December 20, 1946 in Washington, D.C.; he is the son of Alan Duane Anderson and Alma Louise Gahagan.

We have spent our married life to this point in Idaho. Our first home was Rexburg while attending Ricks College. Our first son Denton Call was born there. Our second year was in Pocatello where Larry attended Idaho State University. Our second son Dallin McKay was born there.

Our family moved to Soda Springs in the summer of 1971, where we were associated with the newspaper, and later a family business. Our third son Galen Lawrence was born in Soda Springs. In the fall of 1975 another move took us to Shelly for six months, and then to Rigby in the spring, where our fourth son Cameron David joined the family. During the five years in Rigby there was a variety of business experiences including newspaper work, publishing an advertising shopper, sales opportunities, and managing a hardware store. Our family also enjoyed a move to a new

home on an acre in the country with space, quiet, animals, etc., that country living offers. A fifth son Justin Robb was born in 1980 in Rexburg. And just as we were sinking roots and feeling progress in many areas, another move in 1980-81 called us to Pocatello, where Larry was employed in management at Deseret Industries.

We are proud of our family of boys who are healthy, active, eager to learn, and always involved in sports, neighborhood activities, school, scouting, music, and hobbies such as collections, crafts, cooking, church, family projects, seeing to the care of their animals, garden and yard chores, and all else that five growing boys can find to do.

The family acknowledges the blessings of the Lord in our lives. A precious heritage has gone before, preparing the great opportunities we enjoy now. Father in Heaven has taken care of us day by day in all of our activities and learning experiences through the years. We feel weak in His service, but we know He is there, and that He loves and cares for all His children. We endeavor to become stronger and more used in His work as our family progresses through life.

Currently we live at 594 Canal Street, Pocatello, Idaho 83202.

Children:

- B2631** Denton Call Anderson
Born 2 May 1970
- B2632** Dallin McKay Anderson
Born 3 Sep 1971
- B2633** Galen Lawrence Anderson
Born 1 Dec 1974
- B2634** Cameron David Anderson
Born 4 Mar 1976
- B2635** Justin Robb Anderson
Born 16 Mar 1980

B264 Ferris Lindsay Call

Ferris Lindsay Call, the fourth child and third son of Ferris Nathan Call and May Lindsay, was born October 27, 1949 at Soda Springs, Caribou County, Idaho. His grandmother Vara Lindsay always claimed him as a Mouritsen; she said he was like her little brother Roy.

His family lived at Bancroft, Idaho where he grew up as a normal, healthy, and happy boy. He attended all his elementary through high school years at Bancroft. He was active in all the happen-



The Ferris L. Call Family: left to right, front—Tami, Carlene, Suzette; back—Ferris holding Nathan and Mary holding Kathleen.

ings of the community — 4-H Clubs every summer, school activities, sports, scouting, and the LDS church. Ferris was an Eagle Scout. He was active in sports, excelling in basketball and football. He graduated as the valedictorian of his class in high school.

Ferris graduated from North Gem High School in 1967, and the next year he left to serve a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the Argentina North Mission. Here he met a young lady missionary named Mary Elaine Morris. After their missions they courted, and on February 12, 1971 they were married in Salt Lake City, Utah. Mary was born February 6, 1947 at Lynchburg, Virginia; she is the daughter of Eugene Edward Morris and Anna Virginia Bass.

Ferris is an accountant and works for Simplots in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He is also musically talented; he plays the piano and sings with his wife. Mary is a top-notch Tri-Chem dealer, recently winning top awards at their regional convention in Portland, Oregon, where she was crowned queen. Currently they reside at 2310 Gallatin, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401.

Children:

- B2641** Suzette Call
Born 9 Sep 1971
- B2642** Carlene Call
Born 9 Mar 1973
- B2643** Tami Call
Born 8 Aug 1974
- B2644** Kathleen Call
Born 26 Jun 1977

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- B2645** Nathan Eugene Call
Born 22 Mar 1979
- B2646** James Eric Call
Born 9 Feb 1981

B265 Ellis Edwin Call

Ellis Edwin Call, the fifth child of Ferris Nathan Call and May Lindsay, was born on Sunday, March 23, 1952 in the Caribou Hospital in Soda Springs, Idaho.

He has lived most of his life in Bancroft, Idaho where he attended school and graduated in 1970. He also attended Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho before going on a mission for the LDS church. Ed was called to the Kansas Missouri Mission, which he considers "The greatest mission in the world — The Garden of Eden." He enjoyed that area of the country and thus returned there after his mission, spending two summers working as the aquatics director for the Boy Scouts of America. The reason for his attachment to that area proved to be his future wife, who worked at the Campfire Girls Camp.

On May 18, 1975 Ed married Elizabeth Johanne Sprung at Bonner Springs, Kansas. Liz was born June 9, 1954 at Oakes, North Dakota. She was the sixth child in a family of twelve; she is the daughter of Charles Norman Adolph Sprung and Emma Louise Strutz. Although she lived in

five different states, she spent most of her school years in Bonner Springs, Kansas. She completed three years of college work at Fort Hayes State University, majoring in music. The oboe is her specialty. Since marriage they have made their home in Bancroft, Idaho.

Ed works on the road and bridge crew as a loader operator for Caribou County. Ed and Liz spend many volunteer hours on the ambulance runs, aiding the sick and injured. He also works on Civil Defense and Bancroft Fire Department as a volunteer. They both enjoy the out-of-doors, music, and helping others. The family now consists of three girls, two dogs, rabbits, goats, and one cat. Currently their address is Box 236, Bancroft, Idaho 83217.

Children:

- B2651** Tia Meri Call
Born 22 Jun 1976
- B2652** Emma Lee Call
Born 16 Jun 1978
- B2653** Lindy Leanna Call
Born 13 Mar 1981

B266 Morris Lindsay Call

I was born in Soda Springs, Idaho on December 22, 1954 to Ferris Nathan Call and May Lindsay. I am the sixth of eight children.



The E. Edwin Call Family: clockwise from top—Ed, Liz holding Lindy, Emma Lee and Tia Meri.



The Morris L. Call Family: clockwise from top left—Morris, Carol H., Jeremy and Dustin.

I was an active child that was involved in sports, scouting, 4-H, and the LDS church in my hometown of Bancroft, Idaho.

I married Carol Anne Herron on May 11, 1975 in Elko, Nevada. She was born March 10, 1956 at Pocatello, Idaho; she is the daughter of Mack Vernon Herron and Mary Helen Yowell. Carol's family had moved around a lot, and she attended schools in Nevada, Oregon, Utah, Idaho, and graduated from high school in Fort Worth, Texas. We met while she was visiting her parents' home in Idaho. Carol said, "I never went back to Texas like I had planned. I have never regretted a minute of it — every moment with Morris is just as exciting as the first."

I am a welder by trade, so we traveled extensively. Our first son Jeremy Barlow was born in Pratt, Kansas. Still traveling, we made our way north to where we now live in Belfield, North Dakota. We live about six miles from this small, rural community. Our second child was born in a neighboring town of Dickinson; we named him Dustin Lindsay.

I am now self-employed as a welder, working on compressor stations and pipelines in the oil fields. I spend my spare time with my family touring the historical sights, fishing, picnicking, and working around our three and one-half-acre place. Our address is Route #1, Box 54 F, Belfield, North Dakota 58622.

Children:

- B2661** Jeremy Barlow Call
Born 6 Sep 1977
- B2662** Dustin Lindsay Call
Born 17 Jun 1980

B267 Martha Ann Call

I was born November 30, 1957 at Soda Springs, Idaho to Ferris Nathan Call and May Lindsay.

In school I maintained high grades, and participated in every extra-curricular activity my school had to offer. In each of these activities I served in a leadership position. I graduated from North Gem High School in Bancroft, Idaho in 1976, after which I attended Ricks College for two years.

I worked in the restaurant business for four years in various managerial positions. These management opportunities taught me a lot about



Martha Ann Call

responsibility and leadership. Later I changed my line of work to secretarial jobs.

My parents have always been active members of the LDS church and expected the same from their children. Therefore, I was taught many good principles which have given me a strong foundation for a successful life. I am a seminary graduate and have served in most Church organizations as a teacher or leader.

Currently I am serving in the San Jose, California Mission for the LDS church. I was set apart October 13, 1981.

My goal is to be a leader in whatever I do in life, and to learn from each calling or opportunity I encounter. Someday I hope to be married and teach my children to be responsible, to be achievers, and to love the Lord.

My address is c/o 1134 S. 350 West, Orem, Utah 84057.

B27 Darrell Raymond Lindsay

Darrell Raymond Lindsay was born January 14, 1924 at Bennington, Idaho to Hyrum Lester Lindsay and Vara Mouritsen.

He attended grade school at Bennington, and graduated from Montpelier High School in 1941. He attended trade school at the University of Idaho, Southern Branch, in Pocatello to learn the machinist's trade. He then worked for the Army

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The Darrell R. Lindsay Family: left to right, front—Gwen V., Darrell, Darrell Ray; back—Jane, Joe, and Shelley.

engineers in Washington State helping to build the first internment camp for Japanese-Americans during World War II. During the winter of 1942-43 he worked for his brother-in-law, H. C. Williams, in Rock Springs, Wyoming hauling coal.

In November 1943 he was drafted into the Navy. He completed boot camp at Farragut Naval Training Station in northern Idaho, aviation machinist school at Norman, Oklahoma, and gunnery school at Damn Neck, Virginia. He was shipped to the Pacific campaign from San Diego. In 1946 he came home and received his discharge at Bremerton, Washington.

On December 7, 1947 he married Gwendoline VanderSteen in the Logan LDS Temple. She was born June 6, 1925 at Ogden, Utah; she is the daughter of Johannes Cornelius VanderSteen and Eva Marguerite Hansen. Darrell accepted a job with the Union Pacific Railroad as a telegrapher clerk printer technician, which job he still has. The first few years they lived at several stations, and then came to Soda Springs in November 1949, where they have lived ever since.

They are the parents of four children, all of whom still live in this area. Darrell has always been active in the LDS church, having served as MIA teacher, stake M-Men leader, Scoutmaster, MIA superintendent, and ward clerk for seven

years. Presently he is serving as the first counselor in the bishopric of the Soda Springs Third Ward. Their address is 290 Gagon Drive, Post Office Box 657, Soda Springs, Idaho 83276.

Children:

- *B271** Darrell Ray Lindsay
Born 29 Jan 1949
- *B272** Vera Jane Lindsay
Born 19 Dec 1951
- *B273** Joe Van Lindsay
Born 21 Apr 1956
- *B274** Shelley Sue Lindsay
Born 1 Jul 1960

B271 Darrell Ray Lindsay

Darrell Ray Lindsay was born January 29, 1949 at Ogden, Utah to Darrell Raymond Lindsay and Gwendoline VanderSteen.

He has lived in Soda Springs, Idaho all of his life except for a short time in Cokeville, Wyoming and Conda, Idaho, and while he was away at college. He was active in sports, playing Little League and Pony League baseball. He also participated in football, basketball, and track in junior high and high school. During his senior year at Soda Springs High School they won the state championship in basketball. He graduated from Soda Springs High School and seminary in



Darrell Ray Lindsay

1967. He attended Weber State College in Ogden, Utah, where he also played basketball. He graduated from Weber with a degree in physical education.

On February 19, 1977 he married Tina Marie Robbins at Elko, Nevada. She was born March 6, 1956 at Soda Springs, Idaho; she is the daughter of John Arnold Robbins and Phyllis Larsen. Tina had a son, Damon Brock (born August 15, 1975), at the time of their marriage. Darrell is employed as the personnel manager for Beker Industries. He and Tina had a son, "T. J." They live with their two boys at 481 South 3rd Street, Post Office Box 904, Soda Springs, Idaho 83276.

Children:

B2711 Travis Joe Lindsay
Born 4 Sep 1977

B272 Vera Jane Lindsay

Vera Jane Lindsay was born December 19, 1951 at Soda Springs, Idaho to Darrell Raymond Lindsay and Gwendoline VanderSteen.

She has lived in Soda Springs all her life except for her college days. She graduated with honors from Soda Springs High School and seminary. She was the yearbook editor while in high school.

Jane received two scholarships and attended Ricks College and Brigham Young University. She also attended summer school at Utah State

University, and completed correspondence work from the University of Idaho. Jane earned her college degrees in social studies, health, and psychology. Currently she teaches seventh grade social studies and crafts; she also advises the cheerleaders at the Soda Springs Junior High.

She has been a Sunday School teacher, ward librarian, and presently is the Young Women's secretary. Jane enjoys playing the piano. She lives with her parents at 290 Gagon Drive, Post Office Box 657, Soda Springs, Idaho 83276.

B273 Joe Van Lindsay

Joe Van Lindsay was born April 21, 1956 at Soda Springs, Idaho to Darrell Raymond Lindsay and Gwendoline VanderSteen.

He has lived in Soda Springs all his life except while he went to college and a short time in Salt Lake City, Utah. Joe was active in music all through school. He was the drummer for the drill team and concert band; he played the French horn in the pep band; and he sang in the concert choir and the pops-swing choir. He was chosen to sing with the all Northwest choir in Spokane. Joe graduated from seminary and was designated salutatorian of his graduating class at Soda Springs High School.

Joe attended Idaho State University where he was the recipient of three scholarships — two for music and one for scholastic achievement. In col-



Vera Jane Lindsay



Joe Van Lindsay

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lege he sang in the school choir and also in the *Saturday's Warrior* group. He graduated from ISU Vo-Tech where he studied office machine repairs.

On March 12, 1976 he married Nancy Martinsen in the Ogden LDS Temple. She was born February 25, 1957 at Rigby, Idaho; she is the daughter of Reid Frank Martinsen and Delila Lewis. They settled in Soda Springs where Joe keeps books and shop for Reid's Plumbing and Heating. He also decorates birthday and wedding cakes for Lew and Dan's Bakery. He is the organist for his ward, and he and Nancy assist in the nursery. They are the parents of three children. Their address is 721 East 4th North, Soda Springs, Idaho 83276.

Children:

- B2731** Matthew Reid Lindsay
Born 11 Feb 1977
- B2732** Tricia Lindsay
Born 2 Mar 1978
- B2733** Daniel Joe Lindsay
Born 10 Apr 1980

B274 Shelley Sue Lindsay Coziah

Shelley Sue Lindsay was born July 1, 1960 in Soda Springs, Idaho to Darrell Raymond Lindsay and Gwendoline VanderSteen.

She has lived in Soda Springs all her life except

while she was away at college. Shelley played the clarinet in the concert and pep band; she also plays the piano. She graduated with honors from Soda Springs High School and received an outstanding business award. Shelley attended Idaho State University where she studied secretarial training on a scholarship.

On November 13, 1981 she married Kevin Lee Coziah at Pocatello, Idaho. Kevin was born May 27, 1959 at Pocatello, Idaho; he is the son of Calvin Earl Coziah and Shirley Fife.

Shelley works as a typist/clerk at the Caribou County Hospital. Kevin in completing his studies at Idaho State University. They have one child. Their address is 341 South 100 East East, Apartment #13, Soda Springs, Idaho 83276.

Children:

- B2741** Jennifer Marie Coziah
Born 3 Jan 1982

B28 Immogene Lindsay Rich

I was born on September 21, 1925 at Bennington, Bear Lake County, Idaho to Hyrum Lester Lindsay and Vara Mouritsen.

While living with my parents at Bennington, I learned to love to play baseball, basketball, and ride horseback up in mountains, where I learned the beauty of pine trees, and also the maple bushes when they turned color in the fall. On the



Shelley Sue Lindsay



Immogene Lindsay

farm I learned how to work in the home doing canning, housework, sewing, etc. I also learned how to help my father with farming, and I helped my parents garden, thus learning how to garden.

I attended the first eight grades of school at Bennington, and four years of high school at Montpelier, Idaho. I worked as a clerk at M. H. King and Company in Montpelier.

From October 11, 1948 to June 19, 1950 I filled a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the Central Atlantic States, which included the states of Virginia, North Carolina, and five counties of West Virginia.

I married Lavell Mecham Rich on September 21, 1950 in the Logan Temple. Lavell was born October 6, 1925 at Afton, Wyoming; he is the son of Lavell Hyrum Rich and Mary Eurilla Mecham. We are the parents of three boys and one girl; two of our boys have filled missions — Lester to Taiwan and Wayne to Korea.

Quite by accident I learned how to decorate cakes. I like to make wedding cakes the best — especially the unusual ones you hardly ever see. For Ardeana's wedding cake, Lavell promised her we'd make her something special. We decided to make a lighted replica of the temple she was to be married in and put it on a green hill with trees and flowers. This got us started. To date we have made the bases for five temples — the Logan, Salt Lake, Ogden, Idaho Falls, and Manti. Even though it is time-consuming, you really learn a lot when you study and take pictures of



The LaVell M. Rich Family: left to right—Boyd, Lester, Immogene L., Ardeana, Lavell and Wayne.

them so you can get them right. And you find that while doing things like this, that no harsh words are spoken.

Since February 1965 I have been helping my husband operate a large appliance repair shop. We currently reside at 7212 Ashland Drive, Boise, Idaho 83705.

Children:

- *B281 Lester Lavell Rich
Born 1 Jul 1951
- *B282 Ardeana Jean Rich
Born 4 Apr 1953
- *B283 Robert Wayne Rich
Born 9 Mar 1955
- *B284 Boyd Lindsay Rich
Born 28 Jul 1956

B281 Lester Lavell Rich

I was born on a beautiful Sunday morning, July 1, 1951, at Nampa, Canyon County, Idaho to Lavell Mecham Rich and Immogene Lindsay.

My schooling commenced at Lakeview School in Nampa, where I attended the first six grades. I also attended two and one-half years of schooling at West Junior High at Nampa. We moved to Boise, Idaho in November 1965. I completed my other half year at West Junior High in Boise. I received my high school education at Borah High



The Lester L. Rich Family: clockwise from left—LaRae R. holding Karynn, Lester, Kimberly, Darin, and Ryan.

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School in Boise. During this time I was a member of the National Honor Society. I also received the Bausch & Lomb Honorary Science award for the most outstanding senior science student.

I attended Primary, M.I.A., seminary, and the Institute of Religion. During my time spent in these organizations I had a lot of fun, and I learned a lot about the Gospel. I entered the mission home in Salt Lake City, Utah on January 9, 1971, and departed a few days later for Hawaii, where I spent two months studying the Mandarin language before entering the Taiwan Mission.

When I returned from my mission, I re-entered college at Boise State University, where I was on the Dean's List. I met LaRae Roberts during this year, and we were married March 16, 1974 in the Provo Temple. LaRae was born February 27, 1952 at Boise, Idaho; she is the daughter of Ray Edward Roberts and Lula Mae Qualman. We now have four children—Kimberly Ann, Ryan Charles, Darin Lavell, and Karynn.

My hobbies include cabinet-making and general repairs, and I have spent a lot of enjoyable times camping in the mountains and riding my motorcycle.

I have been employed by Clover Club Foods Company in Boise, Idaho for seven years. Upon the consolidation of plant operations in April 1981, I was transferred to the Kaysville, Utah plant as the shipping manager. We currently reside at 186 Sycamore Circle, Clearfield, Utah 84015.

Children:

- B2811** Kimberly Ann Rich
Born 9 Sep 1975
- B2812** Ryan Charles Rich
Born 11 Apr 1977
- B2813** Darin Lavell Rich
Born 9 Jan 1979
- B2814** Karynn Rich
Born 1 Apr 1981

B282 Ardeana Jean Rich Hansen

On April 4, 1953 a daughter was born to Lavell Mecham Rich and Immogene Lindsay by the name of Ardeana Jean Rich. That's me! I was born in Nampa, Canyon County, Idaho, where I spent my first twelve years.

I went to Lakeview Elementary School for four



The Brian S. Hansen Family: clockwise from left—Ardeana R. holding Benjamin, Brian, Jacob, and Nolan.

years, and then moved to the Parkview School. I next attended Nampa West Junior High, which lasted only three months because we moved to Boise. I then attended West Junior High in Boise, and finished my formal schooling at Borah High School. During high school I also attended seminary.

I attended Institute classes at Boise State University, and sang in the Institute choir. I met my husband, who also sang with the choir. He had just returned from serving a mission for the L.D.S. Church in Scotland. On June 7, 1974 I married Brian Sterling Hansen in the Logan Temple. Brian was born October 20, 1952 at Boise, Idaho; he is the son of Ephraim Albert Hansen and Kathern Peterson.

Our first child was born October 30, 1975 at Rupert, Idaho. We called her Amy and so blessed her. She was born with neuroblastoma, which is a form of cancer; we lost her on November 28, 1975. We were blessed later with three sons—Jacob (Jake) Rich, Nolan Jay, and Benjamin (Ben) Tyrel.

I have held several positions in the Church; I have taught and led the music in Primary, have taught a Sunday School class, and served as the Young Women's secretary. I am thankful for the Gospel and my temple marriage. I have a testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel.

We currently reside at 2111 Jackson, Boise, Idaho 83705.

Children:

- B2821** Amy Hansen
Born 30 Oct 1975 Died 28 Nov 1975

- B2822 Jacob Rich Hansen
Born 23 Feb 1977
- B2823 Nolan Jay Hansen
Born 3 Jan 1978
- B2824 Benjamin Tyrel Hansen
Born 8 Jun 1980

B283 Robert Wayne Rich

I was born March 9, 1955 at Nampa, Canyon County, Idaho to Lavell Mecham Rich and Immogene Lindsay.

I attended Lakeview School in Nampa my first four years. We moved to Boise, Idaho in November 1965. There I attended Jackson Elementary School for two years; then West Junior High School for three years. I graduated from Borah High School, during which time I was a member of the National Honor Society. I then attended college at Boise State University for one year where I was on the Dean's List.

I attended Primary, M.I.A., seminary, and the L.D.S. institute of religion. By attending these meetings and studying, I learned much which has helped me in my life. I spent a lot of time camping and being in the outdoors with my parents and brothers and sister. On these outings we would get up early, and my father and I would try our hand at fishing.

I took mechanical arts in school. One day my parents' friends, Glen and Blanche Anderson,



The R. Wayne Rich Family: left to right—Margery, Brandon, and Wayne.

were at our home. Glen saw my school project and said he could find a place for me. From then on, after school and in the summers, I worked with him learning carpenter's work. I did framing of houses and finish work, and by the summer of 1979 I framed houses by myself.

I entered the Mission Home in Salt Lake City on December 7, 1974, and departed a few days later for Hawaii where I studied the Korean language for two months preparatory to going to Korea. I learned to love these people, and I loved the time that I spent on my mission. I returned home in November 1976. When I returned home from my mission, I was called to be the Stake Young Adult President until I went to Provo to school.

I entered college at Provo, Utah at Brigham Young University, where I am taking civil engineering. While at college I met Margery Cora Howard. We were married July 28, 1979 in the Logan Temple. Margery was born October 8, 1955 at Missoula, Montana; she is the daughter of William Bailey Howard and Ella Marie Christensen. We are the proud parents of one son, Brandon Wayne Rich.

The past two summers I have been working for the Utah State Transportation Department. Already I have been able to use some of the things I have learned at school. We currently reside at 370 North Main, Orem, Utah 84057.

Children:

- B2831 Brandon Wayne Rich
Born 10 Nov 1980

B284 Boyd Lindsay Rich

I was born on a beautiful summer day on July 28, 1956 to Lavell Mecham Rich and Immogene Lindsay at Nampa, Idaho.

I started school at Lakeview School in Nampa, where I spent my first three years. We moved to Boise in November 1965, where I attended Jackson School for three years. I then attended West Junior High School for three years, and Borah High School for three years. During my time in Borah I took band. Our band was chosen to go to San Francisco, California to perform at the half-time at the Rams football game, which I enjoyed very much.

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Joleen C. and Boyd L. Rich

I took a course called Community Experience. One of my assignments in this course at Channel 2 Television Station was to set up the weatherboard. After I graduated from high school I worked for KBBK radio. Here I played music, and I learned a lot about musical equipment. I purchased a component set with quad speakers. I worked with the young people in the stake, and played music for some of the dances with my equipment. I also served on the music committee in the stake; we worked up a pantomime for a regional contest and won. I was in charge of the sound system in the ward for a while. I taped and played background music for many wedding receptions.

In the summer of 1980 I met Joleen Mae Carlson. She was baptized a member of the Church on September 14, 1980. We were married on October 24, 1980 at Boise, Idaho. Joleen was born April 27, 1956 at Seattle, Washington; she is the daughter of Kenneth William Carlson and Colleen Mae DeChambeau.

I am employed by Clover Club Foods Company as a full-time truck driver. I have seen a lot of different country in Washington, California, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, and Wyoming. I enjoy going to the mountains and camping with my family and friends. I also enjoy riding motorcycles.

At the present time we are residing at 1324 Abrams Way, Fruit Heights, Utah 84037.

Children:

B2841

Nicolas Paul Rich
Born 1 Oct 1981

B3 David Mouritsen

David Mouritsen was born in Smithfield, Cache County, Utah on March 24, 1890 — the second son of eight children of the union between Mourits Mouritsen and Susan Elizabeth Wildman.

In November 1893, when he was three-years old, the family moved from Smithfield to Montpelier, Idaho. His formal education was limited to the third grade, as his father believed schooling was unnecessary when the boys' help was needed elsewhere.

In 1907, when he was seventeen, the family moved from Montpelier to the ranch at Bennington. Since there were sixteen lively children under one roof to be fed and clothed, it was a necessity for the older children to assist in providing for the younger brothers and sisters. As a young boy he worked wherever the opportunity presented itself. We remember Dad telling us about some cold, miserable winter months working on the railroad bridge gang in Kemmerer,



David and Emeline S. Mouritsen

Wyoming. During this sojourn workmen slept in tents on the cold, hard ground.

In the summer of 1914, having just turned twenty-four, he and his brothers, Victor, Olean, and Glendale, each applied for one of four available sections of one-hundred-sixty acres which were close to their family home. They were a little smarter than other applicants because they went directly to the land office in Blackfoot, Idaho and were first in line. They all got their sections of land, which they farmed for several years. Dad had a tiny house on his located just east of the Bennington Cemetery. Aunt Leah has mentioned that she and her sisters used to go up there once in awhile to scrub the house, make some candy or bread, or make something to leave for him as a surprise when he returned to his clean house.

Our family album contains pictures confirming that life was not all work and no play. Dad was active on a local baseball team, enjoyed winter activities such as ice skating, snow sledding, skiing on barrel slats, and also appreciated another Mouritsen trait — dancing. All of the Mouritsen boys have proved themselves to be charming to the opposite sex, and Dad was no exception. On August 13, 1919, at the age of twenty-nine, he married pretty twenty-six-year-old Emeline Elvina Scheidigger of Paris, Idaho, and they started their married life in Montpelier, Idaho. Emeline was born April 11, 1893 at Paris, Idaho; she was the daughter of John Scheidigger and Elise Suter.

At the time of Mom and Dad's marriage, he was in partnership with his brothers, Victor and Olean, in the Montpelier Mill. For the first year or so the business was a money-maker, but times changed and they were forced to turn the mill back to the original owner in 1922. Dad then started his off-and-on career with the UP&D&RGW Railroads in Pocatello, Salt Lake City, and Montpelier for the next six or seven years.

After five years of marriage, and after having no children of their own, they had the opportunity to adopt their first child, a girl born in Rock Springs, Wyoming, February 12, 1924. They named her Betty Jean. Not wanting to be parents of only one child, twenty-three months later they adopted another little girl born in Montpelier, Idaho, January 11, 1926, whom they named Glenna Rae.

In 1928 Mom and Dad, offsprings of hard-working, industrious pioneer families, pulled up roots in Montpelier, Idaho, went into debt, and ventured into a completely new business — tourist cabins — located in Blairtown, Wyoming, a spot on Highway 30, a mile before entering Rock Springs. This might also be considered somewhat of a family project, as his brother Willard was instrumental in negotiating the necessary financing, and his sister Nora's husband, Andy Bertone, moved their material possessions.

This was the beginning of sixteen years of constant hard manual labor, heartaches, and very little income. They were in their new business a little over two years when the State of Wyoming bypassed Blairtown and changed the location of Highway 30. New land in a new location had to be purchased and existing buildings moved. This relocation necessitated further debt, which forced Dad to find outside employment wherever possible to meet multiplying expenses.

The moving of the existing structures in the 1930's through the middle of a business district, even in a town the size of Rock Springs, was a local event, complicated by the fact the main Union Pacific Railroad tracks were layed through the center of town, and many telephone and electrical lines had to be removed and replaced. After relocating, modernization and increasing the number of rental units were undertaken. A grocery store was added and then eliminated — another venture. Property was further developed to include a service station and an adjoining drive-in root beer stand.

The years spent developing, managing, operating, and maintaining these properties were years of continual work, as upkeep of such a venture was a daily ongoing operation. Money was tight, and they could not afford to hire much outside help. Thus Dad, although not professionally trained, accomplished in his own manner many jobs requiring the talents of plumber, electrician, painter, and on numerous occasions, ditch digger, as the frozen water pipes caused many problems during the cold Wyoming winters. Finished carpentry work was provided by Ike Christofferson. Mildred's husband, and interior decorating planned and physically executed by Mother.

During the motel years there were also many pleasures. Mom and Dad thoroughly enjoyed meeting travelers from all parts of the United

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States, as well as making many lasting friendships with persons traveling on a regular basis between Denver and Salt Lake City and stops in between. This spot on Highway 30 had an additional romantic reward, as Mother's sister, Gladys Scheidigger, and Mildred's oldest daughter, Helen Christofferson, met their respective spouses while working at the motel. Edwin Lindsay also met his bride, an employee of the drive-in.

December 1941 was the start of World War II, and with it a curtailment of travel due to the nation's war efforts (gas, food, and tire rationing.) In 1942 and 1943 Betty and Glenna graduated from Rock Springs High School, and a final decision was made in 1944 to sell the motel and move to Portland, Oregon.

Mother had continuously expressed a desire to have a home, and enjoy being wife and mother only. Dave resumed his off-and-on career with the railroad, both daughters were working, and suddenly Mother found that solitary existence in her own home was not really what she wanted after all; so she ventured into a job in the laundry department at Emanuel Hospital.

In the fall of 1946 Glenna married James S.

Griffin. A year later Mom and Dad joyously welcomed their first grandchild Timothy. In November of 1948 Mother became very ill, and during the next twelve months was in and out of the hospital. Dad took an eight-month leave of absence from his railroad job to be at home and take care of Mother, as this unnamed disease had left her paralyzed and eventually bedridden. Just before Thanksgiving, November 16, 1949, the family was shocked and saddened with Mother's sudden death. Her second grandchild Christine Ann was born January 5, 1950, less than two months after she passed away.

After thirty years of marriage Dad was extremely lonesome, and among his dancing partners found Candace Iva Rundall, whom he married January 26, 1951 in Vancouver, Washington; both were sixty-one years of age. Candace was born June 30, 1890 at Correctionville, Iowa to Simeon S. Rundall and Annie Rebecca Wilson. Along with this union, Dad inherited five more children and eleven grandchildren from Candace's previous marriage. The following year he was presented with his last granddaughter, Janet Lee, born May 9, 1952, making a total of fourteen grandchildren to brag about. The enjoyment of



The David Mouritsen Family: left to right—Glenna, David, and Betty.



David and Candace R. Mouritsen

Dad's twenty-one years of marriage to Candy was certainly enhanced with once again participating in most of the activities of a large family.

In 1955 Dad retired from the railroad at the age of sixty-five. Exceptionally good health made it possible for the two of them to enjoy an active participation in church, square dancing, and travel — but especially square dancing. They were ardent members of three square dancing groups, dancing at least twice, and often three times, a week for many, many years. They attended four national square dancing conventions, and at the age of eighty were awarded a plaque for being the oldest active square dancers attending a western conference represented by twelve states.

Having access to railroad passes made it possible for them to plan and enjoy extensive travels throughout the United States, Mexico, and Canada. These passes also made it possible for Dad to attend the yearly Mouritsen Family reunions, an occasion he rarely missed; if he did it was due to family illness. They traveled throughout all of Oregon and Washington, two states with many parks and camping grounds, went on short jaunts, and were often accompanied by one or more of their numerous grandchildren.

In September 1971, at the age of eighty-one and a half, Dad was hospitalized for the first time in his life. It was at this time some heart damage was discovered, and it was a time of life when it became necessary to give up their joy of square



David Mouritsen Family Group—1961: clockwise from upper left—Glenna M., Tim, Chris, Janet, Betty, Candace, and David.

dancing. After this hospitalization, Dad aged quite rapidly and was content to stay close to home. He passed away peacefully on August 11, 1972 in his sleep during the night. He was buried in Portland, Oregon at the Lincoln Memorial Park next to his beloved wife Emeline. Candace, who turned ninety on June 30, 1980, is still living in Scappoose, Oregon in a nursing home located close to one of her daughters.

Dad was truly remarkable and quite brilliant in many ways, in spite of a lack of formal education. By nature he was quiet and soft-spoken, reserved, and very emotional. On a one-to-one basis he could carry on an endless and interesting conversation, but could not control his emotions to speak in front of a large group. He was unique in that he had a fantastic retentive memory for dates, names, and places. He was very patient and very generous with family and friends. He is very special to all who knew him, and we are grateful for being part of his life.

Children:

- *B31 Betty Jean Mouritsen
Born 12 Feb 1924
- *B32 Glenna Rae Mouritsen
Born 11 Jan 1926

B31 Betty Jean Mouritsen

Betty Jean Mouritsen was born February 12, 1924 at Rock Springs, Wyoming. She is the oldest daughter of David Mouritsen and Emeline Elvina Scheidigger. Betty lived in Montpelier, Idaho until she was four at which time her family moved to

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Betty Mouritsen

Rock Springs. She started her schooling there at the Roosevelt Grade School and graduated from Rock Springs High School in 1942. Her growing up years were spent working in the family motel business, including a job as a carhop at the family rootbeer drive-in. She was especially close to her cousin, Donna Christofferson.

On her twenty-first birthday she moved to Portland, Oregon with her parents and sister Glenna. Here she entered a business career and established her own residence. Betty has worked in the construction industry in the Portland area for nearly her entire career. She has held key secretarial jobs with several of Portland's leading contractors, including Ross B. Hammond, Dillingham, and currently L. E. Wentz. She is a member of the National Association of Women in Construction.

When a busy work-schedule permits, Betty likes to unwind at the ski slopes around Mt. Hood. To visit with Betty and share a good story, and particularly to hear her laugh is always a pleasure. Betty lives at 1344 S.E. Palm Street, Portland, Oregon 97214.

B32 Glenna Rae Mouritsen Griffiths

I was born on January 11, 1926 in Montpelier, Idaho. I was the second daughter of my parents, but let me explain.



Glenna M. and Hilton F. Griffiths

After five years of marriage, with no success of having children of their own, David Mouritsen and Emeline Elvina Scheidigger Mouritsen adopted a tiny baby girl, weighing only four and one-half pounds at birth. They named her Betty Jean. According to Mother, their next door neighbor in Montpelier, Idaho, Grandma Lena Smith, came over daily to bathe Betty until such time as the new mother felt confident enough to do it. Fortunately, twenty-three months later, after mastering her role of motherhood, they decided it was time for an addition to the family, and adopted another baby girl, namely me. I must have seemed practically fully grown in comparison to their first child, as I weighed ten pounds at birth. Needless to say, I managed to catch up and tower over my older sister from about the age of three to this day.

In 1928 our parents started a new vocation — purchasing a tourist camp on Highway 30 in Blairtown, Wyoming. After being in business for only a couple of years, the folks were notified that Highway 30 was going to bypass the Blairtown location, and thus we relocated on the opposite end of Rock Springs.

The 1930's were full of constant hard work for our parents, and we were taught early in life to work. There was a lot of good experience in bed-making and doing laundry (with a wringer washing machine, and before dryers were invented). There were many days in the cold wintertime of Wyoming when the linens were frozen

solid on the clotheslines. We became experts in meeting and waiting on customers in both the grocery store and cabins. One of our least desirable chores was cabin bathroom and kitchen cleaning. During the rush hours at the root beer drive-in, we also tried our hands as carhops. For all the consuming times, Mother and Dad were adaptable in their schedule to make sure their daughters were able to participate in most school, church, social, and dating activities.

My commercial teacher, Miss Capen, recommended me for a part-time job with the Business Men's Credit Bureau during the spring of 1943, my senior year. Upon graduation from Rock Springs High School, I accepted a full-time position. After our parents sold the Rainbow Camp in December 1944 they took a much needed vacation to the northwest, and selected Portland, Oregon as our new residence. Betty and I said our final goodbyes to beautiful relatives and friends on February 12, 1945 (Betty's twenty-first birthday) to go west with our parents and a new era.

Coming from a small town to live in a big city of about four hundred thousand was quite a change. Only two weeks after our arrival in Portland, I took a temporary job typing tax returns for an accountant during the busy season. It developed into a permanent position, and was the start of my business career for the next twenty-five years. With on-the-job training and a correspondence course in accounting, I became the office manager and one of three tax consultants for a local accounting firm until my retirement in 1970, at which time my current husband was transferred to the Los Angeles, California area.

Just after the end of World War II, I met and married a recently discharged army man, James Schooley Griffin, in a Lutheran ceremony in Vancouver, Washington on October 19, 1946. Jim was born in Mount Vernon, Washington on June 9, 1922, but had spent most of his life in Portland. There was a housing and apartment shortage, so we purchased, with financial aid from my parents, a small one-bedroom house only thirteen blocks from Mom and Dad's residence. Jim worked as a truck driver for the first few years of our marriage until an opening on the Portland Police Department became available.

Our only son, Timothy James Griffin, was born in Portland, Oregon on May 28, 1947. Fortunately, his proud grandparents had a couple of years of delightfully spoiling their first grandchild



James S. Griffin, first husband of Glenna R. Mouritsen.

prior to Mother's death on November 16, 1949. I gave birth to a beautiful baby girl, Christine Ann Griffin, on January 5, 1950, within less than two months of when Mother passed away. Our last child, Janet Lee Griffin, was born May 9, 1952. By this time Jim had achieved his lifetime ambition of being a policeman. In those days the police had to furnish all their own equipment including guns, bullets, handcuffs, and uniforms. Consequently, I continued to work to supplement the family income.

We had hardly adjusted, if one ever does, to the loss of Mother when another tragic event occurred. While on vacation in August 1957, I returned to work early, so Jim took an extra job of driving a truckload of paper products from Portland to Port Angeles, Washington. While enroute he suffered a massive heart attack in Camas, Washington and was rushed by ambulance to the nearest hospital in Vancouver, Washington. He struggled to survive for thirteen days before passing away on August 18, 1957 at the young age of thirty-five. I thanked God daily for my three beautiful children of ten, seven-and-a-half, and five. Without God's guidance and such a supportive and loving family, I would never have gotten through this period. Dad, Candy, and Betty were always there whenever I needed them, which was frequently during those formative growing years of the children.

In the fall of 1960, after three years of widowhood, I met and fell in love with a wonderful man, Hilton Frank Griffiths. He was divorced and had three children of his own — two boys, Thomas and Richard, and a daughter, Barbara Dea, about

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the same ages as mine. We dated for three years, and then were married in a small, picturesque church in Wemme, Oregon on August 2, 1963. The selection of a neutral church was due to the fact that Hilton's father was a Free Methodist minister, and his parents were a little skeptical of their only son marrying a Latter-day Saint girl. Hilton is a native Oregonian born in Newberg, Oregon on August 10, 1926, the only surviving son of Percival John Griffiths and Mary McCormick.

In the spring of 1964, Hilton's sons came to live with us. His daughter stayed in Medford, Oregon with her mother until adulthood. I often thought of Grandpa and Grandma Mouritsen with their houseful, for 1964 proved to be interesting, hectic, and confusing at times with five teenagers under one roof.

Hilton was an electrical engineer for a national manufacturing corporation, and was transferred to the Los Angeles area in October 1969. Since it was Janet's senior year in school, we maintained two homes until her graduation in June 1970 before I joined him. We spent two years in Van Nuys, California, one year in San Jose, California, and five years in Denver, Colorado before moving back to Oregon in the summer of 1978. Currently we reside at 612 Ewald Street, Salem, Oregon 97302.

There is no way to do justice to the accomplishments of our six wonderful children and six lovely grandchildren, so will end this chapter of Mouritsen history. We have been enriched, and thank God daily for all our blessings.

Children:

- *B321 Timothy James Griffin
Born 28 May 1947
- *B322 Christine Ann Griffin
Born 5 Jan 1950
- *B323 Janet Lee Griffin
Born 9 May 1952

B321 Timothy James Griffin

Timothy J. Griffin was born May 28, 1947 at Portland, Oregon to James Schooley Griffin and Glenna Rae Mouritsen.

He grew up in Portland, graduating from David Douglas High School in 1965. After high school he spent two years in the Army, including



Timothy J. Griffin

one year's action in Vietnam. Tim enjoys bowling and traveling around on his own as he is single.

B322 Christine Ann Griffin

Christine Ann Griffin was born January 5, 1950 at Portland, Oregon to James Schooley Griffin and Glenna Rae Mouritsen.

She grew up in Portland and attended schools there, graduating from David Douglas High School in 1968. In high school Christine was involved with the school paper, was a cheerleader, and participated on Nordstrom's Fashion Board. After high school she attended Oregon State for a year. Then she worked for a year at a bank and then for a law firm in Portland.

On August 1, 1970 she married Michael Lloyd Sawtelle in Portland, Oregon. He was born November 15, 1948 at Vancouver, Washington; he is the son of Lloyd E. Sawtelle and Dorothy Wood. They moved to Spokane, Washington in 1971 where their daughter Shannon was born. In 1975 they moved to Eugene, Oregon where a year later their son Troy was born. Their next move was to Irvine, California. In 1978 Christine and Michael were divorced.

On June 1, 1980 Chris married Michael James Griffin and moved to Alta Loma, California. Mike was born March 15, 1945 at Portland, Oregon; he is the son of Frederick Myers Griffin and Astrid Marion Johnson.



The Michael J. Griffin Family: left to right—Shannon, Chris G., Troy and Mike.

Mike is a sales representative for Tim Joist. Shannon is now a third grader, looks like her mom, and loves to roller skate. Troy is the life of his kindergarten class and is already riding his moto-cross bike all over their half-acre home in the country. Chris enjoys the domestic arts of cooking, sewing, arts and crafts, and candy-making. She is also a physical-fitness "nut" who loves tennis. Their address is 9598 Sunflower Street, Alta Loma, California 91701.

Children:

- B3221** Shannon Christine Sawtelle
Born 25 May 1973
- B3222** Troy Michael Sawtelle
Born 29 Feb 1976

B323 Janet Lee Griffin Thompson

Janet Lee Griffin was born May 9, 1952 at Portland, Oregon to James Schooley Griffin and Glenna Rae Mouritsen.

She grew up in Portland where she attended Russelville Elementary and graduated from David Douglas High School in 1970. In school Janet was always active in sports.

On December 26, 1970 she married Brian Lynn Thompson at Portland. He was born April 9, 1951 at Heppner, Oregon; he is the son of Alexander Hayes Thompson and Josephine Case. They have always lived in the Portland area.

Brian is a journeyman mechanic and is learning the woodworking, cabinet, and furniture-making business. Janet is a bookkeeper for Thriftway Grocery stores. They love the out-of-



Brian L. and Janet G. Thompson

doors, camping, and wildlife which explains why their home is located in the country on a heavily wooded acreage. Their address is Post Office Box 125, Sandy, Oregon 97055.

B4 Gwendolyn Mouritsen Pitcher

(This history was compiled by her daughter, DeNiece Pitcher Spencer, with quotations from Gwen's own history as she wrote it in 1962 at the age of seventy.)

I was born March 19, 1892 at Smithfield, Cache County, Utah in a home on First North on Main Street where my oldest sister, Mary Griffiths, lived for many years. My parents were Mourits Mouritsen and Susan Elizabeth Wildman. At my birth my mother was attended by a midwife, Mrs. Alice Done, of Smithfield. I had a twin brother two hours younger than myself; he weighed four-and-one-half pounds, and I weighed three-and-one-half pounds. We were six weeks premature, and my mothers had a very difficult time to raise us.

My twin brother Glendale and I were blessed the same day we were born, as they were afraid we wouldn't live. We were blessed by Brother Levi Littledyke, and then on April 3, 1892 we were taken to church and blessed again by Brother Daniel Collet at Smithfield, Utah. We were baptized on our birthday, March 19, 1900, on Saturday in a



Gwendolyn Mouritsen

creek at Bennington, Bear Lake County, Idaho by Brother Peter Hansen, and we were confirmed there by the water's edge as soon as we were baptized by Brother George Perkins.

I was born in Smithfield, but when I was close to one year old our family moved to Bennington, Idaho. When my parents moved from Smithfield to Bear Lake there must have been snow on the ground, and I guess they went through Mink Creek Canyon. Mother had to get out and put rocks behind the wheels of the wagon, so she spread a quilt on the snow and put my twin brother and I on it. She said before she got back I had crawled off the quilt right out into the snow and was crying my heart out. Another story of when I was very young, our family always made a trip in the fall of the year from Bear Lake to visit our folks in Smithfield. They were loaded up with everything in the wagon and going again through Mink Creek Canyon. I went to sleep and Mother put me in the back of the wagon for my nap. I guess the going wasn't good and they tipped over. Mother was afraid I would be smothered with so many things tipped over on me, but when they dug down to me I was okay and hadn't even awakened.

We lived in Bennington practically all of

our lives, except when I was eight-years-old we moved to Montpelier, Idaho for a time. My father burned lime, and my mother kept house and cooked for him and the boys while they worked. Aunt Carrie, my father's other wife, was living on the farm or ranch. Then in 1907 Aunt Carrie passed away, and we moved back on the ranch at Bennington; my mother raised the two families.

We lived on the ranch where there was a high mountain east of us, so the sun never touched our house until about 7:30 A.M.; it was so nice and cool to work. We all loved that dear old homestead where we all enjoyed so much of our lives. My father had a beautiful garden, about three acres of strawberries, fruit trees, different kinds of apple trees, and pear trees. It was a regular Garden of Eden.

I have heard Gwen tell many times that her father loved the old ranch so much that he felt that he would be permitted to live there again in the next life.

One of Gwen's early impressive recollections was shaking hands with President Lorenzo Snow at a conference at Paris, Idaho, I think. She remembered her mother taking her up after the meeting, and that he was an old man with a white beard.

Gwen's playmates and close friends of her childhood and youth were Mae VanOrman Speirs, Idella Weaver Robison, and her sister Mildred. She played with Mildred while they grew up together, and never had even a "spat" between them.

I went to public school and graduated from the eighth grade, and that's as far as I went in school. My twin brother could learn in school much faster than I, but he would forget it sooner and mine stayed with me longer. When we were young and went to school we walked over a mile back and forth, when the weather would permit. That was when we lived on the ranch. We also had a home down in town whenever we wanted to go there. We took our lunches and would sometimes go up to this house to eat. I remember we had dark bread at the time, and one day after lunch we had some crusts left and so threw them away. We ate outside and threw the crusts in the dooryard in the grass.

Then when school closed we had that long walk to go home and we were so hungry, so we went up to the old house and hunted and found those crusts and ate them. I'll never forget how good they tasted, and that taught me a lesson to never waste food.

When I was a kid going to school in Montpelier it was winter, and a bunch of us kids caught onto an old man's sleigh and his wife was with him. We were riding on the runners and I heard the kids whisper among themselves that the old man was drunk. Since I was scared to death of a drunk person I let go and got off, and that threw me to the ground. Right behind came a couple in a cutter with a mule hitched to it. They went right over me and the old mule gave a kick, but he didn't touch me, and I wasn't hurt one bit. Then the old man drew up to the store and stopped, and all the kids got off and came running back to me to see if I was hurt, but luckily it hadn't touched me.

Some of Gwen's schooling was in Smithfield because she mentioned staying at her sister Mary Griffiths' place for awhile when she was thirteen. Also, when she was seventeen, she lived with her other older sister Eliza Cantwell while her husband Will was on a mission. She did the work, and Eliza took in sewing to support his mission. She has told what a lot of hard work there was. I think there were three children then, and Aunt Eliza always dressed them in white for church. Mother told of having to wash and iron all of those white outfits every week. She made all of the bread and would mix it in the morning, and then hurry home during the noon hour to "mold it out." So she didn't have time to go to any of the ball games or participate in many of the school activities. However, it was while she stayed there that she graduated from eighth grade. Aunt Eliza made her a very nice graduation dress, and she looked beautiful in the big picture of the graduating class of 1909.

I worked out for people in their homes for years, took care of the house, did the cooking, and other chores. And then I kept house for my two brothers, Glen and David, for about six summers on their dry farm. I cooked for herders and threshers under quite strenuous conditions; I had to carry water, chop wood, milk the cow, make but-

ter, wash on a washboard, etc. Of course, most people did in those days.

Many of the people Gwen worked for in their homes became lifelong friends. She also worked as a telephone operator for a short time in Montpelier.

And the last place I worked was for my sister, Mary Griffiths, but I only stayed there for about six months. While I was staying there I met my husband in 1916.

Gwen met Nathan Herbert Pitcher through her girlfriend, Lydia Merrill, who was in her graduating class. Lydia married Herb's brother Jesse. On November 28, 1917 Gwendolyn married Nathan Herbert Pitcher who was born May 18, 1888 in Smithfield, Utah; he was the son of William Pitcher and Ellen Elizabeth Thornley. They were later sealed in the Logan Temple on October 19, 1921 on the same day that her sister Bertie was married in that temple.

We were married at my parent's home in Bennington, Idaho, by our bishop, Silas L. Wright. We had a nice supper, and then the Bishop married us. We had sort of a reception there at home. Some of my folks were there, and also the bishop's wife Ida. We visited and had a nice social time, and then we all went downtown to a show the town was putting on. Then on December 1 we came back to Smithfield and lived with my husband's father and his two brothers since Herb's mother was dead. I kept house for the four men, and it was a very unpleasant experience. After we moved from Grandfather's, we lived in a couple of small rooms at Jesse and Lydia's place. Then I went home to my parents for about a month, and while I was gone Herb had the house built for us.

While I was home in Bennington our first child, Willard Herbert, was born on October 14, 1918. I came home to Smithfield when Willard was seven-weeks old. I came back on December 1 and moved into our new home a couple of days after we got home. We all had the flu (the epidemic of 1918), and Willard nearly died. My sister Nora came home with me, but she also had the flu. Then Herb got it. Our second son, Boyd Rees Pitcher, was born April 30, 1920. Then on October 19, 1921 we went to the Logan Temple and had

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The Nathan Herbert Pitcher Family: left to right, front—Herb and Gwen (inset); middle row—Weldon and DeNiece; back—Budd, Boyd, Willard and Orvid.

Willard and Boyd sealed to us by President Joseph R. Sheppard, then president of the Temple. Three months later our third son, Weldon Ray, was born on January 19, 1922. Then there was Edward Budd, our fourth son. Next came our only daughter, DeNiece, and last was our fifth son, Orvid M.

I realize now and also have some recollection of how hard Herb and Gwen worked. With five boys to do for, Gwen baked twelve loaves of bread every other day, did all the patching by hand, and starched and ironed even the work shirts. With a large garden and orchard and the livestock they raised, our family was almost self-sufficient and relied very little on the stores except for flour, sugar, and cereals. Despite all the hard work and often hard times, I know they both enjoyed life, their children, and especially their grandchildren. I remember Gwen saying many times, "The happiest time of your life is when your children are little." On one occasion when my oldest son was a baby and Mother was visiting us in Nebraska, we were both enjoying him, and I said, "Isn't he the cutest you ever saw?" Her answer really

took me back. She said, "No, he isn't. I had six that were every bit as cute."

We lived in our first home in Smithfield for thirty years, and all of our children were born in that home except Willard. My husband was a farmer and dairyman. After our three oldest sons were married we sold out in Smithfield, and on December 4, 1947 we moved to a farm we bought in Trenton, Utah. We lived there for about nine years. Then my husband Herbert passed away December 23, 1956, and I bought a home in Smithfield on First East on Center Street where DeNiece and I now live (1962).

Gwen enjoyed horses and told about when she was a little girl having an imaginary team of pretty, little black ponies. She would sit and pretend that she was driving them and just have a grand time.

Once when I lived in Bennington a girlfriend and I had to go to a singing practice. It was very cold in the winter, and a friend of mine, Reuben Lindsay, came along on his old

pony Old Dan, and I asked him if we could borrow him long enough to go down there. He said, "Yes, but he will run away with you." And I said, "Oh, I'm not afraid." So we mounted the horse, and he started to run. I pulled on the reins, but the harder I pulled the harder he ran. That's the way the boy had trained him. When we got about half around the block my friend Nettie VanOrman, who was with me, fell off. I had a notion to slide off also, but I didn't dare so I stayed with him. The horse ran right back to the place we started from and stopped. That was the fastest horseback ride I ever had, and I never borrowed him again. I walked back down to see how bad Nettie was hurt. She was bruised and shaken up pretty badly, but no bones were broken.

I drove horses a lot, but I never learned to drive a car. My little grandchildren now can't understand why I don't know how to drive an automobile. I tell them I drove horses, and they look at me so bewildered.

I had a ride in an airplane on February 1, 1947. My oldest son Willard was the pilot. We were up for one hour and five minutes. We went by way of Logan Canyon and came back by Grace, Idaho. Willard's wife Seletta was with me, and another man was with Willard in the driver's seat. It was the greatest thrill of my life.

They flew right over the old mountain by the ranch in Bennington. Gwen said she had always wanted to hike to the top of that mountain, but never did. Now, here she was on top in an airplane. She later took a plane trip to Portland to visit her brother David and his wife Candace. Also, she took a plane ride back from Nebraska to Salt Lake City about 1967.

Music was a big part of Gwen's life. She was talented both in singing and playing the organ and piano. She sang soprano, but could also sing a harmony part. I remember her singing solos at some of our reunions and church socials. She loved to sing duets with her brother Victor, and I recall an occasion when he stopped for a short visit and she played and they sang together. She also participated in choirs and other groups.

I used to sing in the choir all while we lived in Bennington until I was married in 1917. My grandfather Mouritsen was a good musi-

cian. He played the violin and was a wonderful whistler. When he would go to work all the women would come out of their houses with babies in their arms to hear my grandfather whistle. And my father also played the violin. He didn't know the notes, but he played well by ear, and he could also play nice chords on the organ.

When I was thirteen-years old I stayed at my sister's place, Mary Griffiths, and she started me taking music lessons on an old organ. Then when I went back home to Bennington my sisters, Mildred and Vina, and I took lessons from Mrs. Fannie Munk. We had to walk about two miles there and two miles back. Sometimes we had a buggy and an old horse to drive.

I think Gwen said that she only had about two dozen music lessons in her life, but she played very well, especially the hymns. She was organist for church and even played for the choir some. Gwen told the story often of when she was young and taking lessons in her beloved "Old White's Book," and she played a little piece for her grandfather Mouritsen. The piece was "Eighth Recreation, Quickstep March." The last part is a bit more difficult, and when she got to that part she just quit, thinking he wouldn't know the difference. But he knew and told her to go ahead and finish, so she did. When she completed the piece he gave her a silver dollar.

I don't know how many years Gwen went without having a musical instrument in her home after she married, but they finally bought an old pedal organ for \$5.00; that is what we enjoyed hearing as children. But Gwen always wanted a piano. To her, an organ was just something you got along with because you couldn't afford a piano. In 1946 we got a very nice used piano. I think it cost \$300.00, and Mother was in heaven, especially when Orvid and I took lessons. She said that was her happiest time ever. She found great pleasure and pride in her grandchildren when so many of them excelled in music. Gwen could even play the piano well when she was at the rest home in her late years. One old man there said, "That woman can sure play that piano."

Gwen's history included the following faith-promoting experience:

My mother was terribly ill at one time, and they had an old lady there. She was a mid-

wife, and she was very worried and couldn't accomplish what she was trying to do. And so we got the elders and after they administered to her she soon got better. I have seen members of my family and myself healed by prayer several times.

Of her church activities as a youth, she wrote:

I attended Mutual a lot, and I was chorister for a long time. I never did much in Sunday School, only went regular, and I would pinch-hit for the organist quite often. Our Mutual used to put on a roadshow and went to different towns with it — to Dingle, Georgetown, Nounan, and Paris. There was Victor, Willard, and I, and Glen, my twin brother, hauled us around before he and Nettie were married. He made a covered sleigh with seats all across each side, and one night it got too heavy on one side, and we tipped over. Glen and Nettie sat in the audience as judges to hear the criticism or praise. Wilson Weaver and Lee Anderson were the villains. There were also Inez Wright, Sam Hall, Idella Weaver, Mae VanOrman, Alvin Speirs, and others I can't remember. Then after the show we would have something to eat. We took with us salmon sandwiches and some of Mother's nice pickles, and a lot of other nice things, as by the time the show was out we were nearly starved. We had a lot of fun.

Dancing was a favorite activity and source of enjoyment to Gwen in her youth also. When she lived on the ranch or with her brothers on the dry farm, she would get ready early in the evening every Saturday and walk downtown to the dance.

We used to walk so much, but now I am seventy years old and I have bad feet and legs and cannot walk very well. It used to be that I walked so much. I couldn't walk far enough to get tired. The more I walked, the better I felt and the better I slept, but now everything is different, which it would naturally be.

The year Gwen concluded this writing, 1962, was the same year that I (DeNiece) married in June and moved to Nebraska. She then lived alone in her home for almost six years. She visited in Nebraska several times, but as her health began

to fail and her memory became poor, she lived with some of her children until February 1968, at which time she entered the Sunshine Terrace Rest Home in Logan. She stayed there until her death. She had a massive stroke and only lived one day in a coma. She died July 28, 1971 at the Logan Hospital. Her funeral service and burial were at Smithfield.

Her lifespan encompassed an age of miracles, seeing the horse and buggy replaced by the automobile, electricity enter the homes with all its wonders, a man walking on the moon and being able to watch the event from her own home, and traveling by airplane, which she said was the greatest thrill of her life.

Children:

*B41	Willard Herbert Pitcher Born 14 Oct 1918
*B42	Boyd Rees Pitcher Born 30 Apr 1920
*B43	Weldon Ray Pitcher Born 19 Jan 1922
*B44	Edward Budd Pitcher Born 3 Apr 1927
*B45	DeNiece Pitcher Born 5 Dec 1928
*B46	Orvid M. Pitcher Born 4 Dec 1932

B41 Willard Herbert Pitcher

I was born October 14, 1918 in Bennington, Idaho at the home of my Grandmother Susan Elizabeth Mouritsen. I am the oldest child of Nathan Herbert Pitcher and Gwendolyn Mouritsen.

In my younger years my aunts (Nora, Bertie, and Leah) helped my mother a lot when she needed someone. Grandma Mouritsen came to Smithfield many times and helped my mother for two or three weeks at a time. I was tall for my age and I had a hard time keeping my feet covered at night, so Grandma made a special quilt for me that was extra long.

During all of my younger years the Mouritsens held their reunions at Bennington. We looked forward to our trip over there from one year to the next. I will never forget Uncle Homer Mouritsen's Silver Pond.

I learned to drive in a truck when I was fifteen years old. I hauled milk for my Uncle Roy Pitch-



Willard H. Pitcher



The Willard Pitcher Family: left to right, front—Rae Ann, Seletta M., Willard and Iva Jean; back—Dale, Morris and Jay.

er, and I did a little trucking for Uncle Andy Bertoneclj. I also drove a big Caterpillar on a farm up in Pocatello Valley.

On June 21, 1941 I was drafted into the Army, specifically the mechanized cavalry. I was in Kansas, South Carolina, Washington, Oregon, California, Texas, Kentucky, and Utah. I enjoyed the West Coast best. I usually had money when a furlough was available, so I took these furloughs every chance I got. In my five years in the Army I got six furloughs. I also went to Okinawa in the South Pacific.

When I got home after the war I ran a service station for two years. On September 9, 1947 I married Seletta Rae Morris in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. She was born August 11, 1915 at Harrisville, Utah to Eli Ray Morris and Tina Matilda Kunzler. We lived one winter in Logan. I learned to fly and got a pilot's license. Then we moved out on our farm in Trenton; that ended my playing around.

Seletta and I have five children — three boys and two girls. All of them play musical instruments, so we were invited to put on programs all over Cache Valley. In between selections I would tell a few corny jokes. I enjoyed doing this with my family. We didn't know it then, but I think this was the highlight of our family's life, although at the time it seemed like such a worry.

One by one all the kids got married and left; now all there is home is Seletta and I and the little dog. I drove a school bus for fifteen years, and

served as the water superintendent in Trenton for twenty years. This was a lot of worry and work because when someone built a house Dave Sparks, Paul King, and myself had to put in the water service. For the past five years I have been the building engineer (better known as the janitor) at the Lewiston School. We are still living on our farm at Trenton, Utah 84338.

Children:

- *B411 Willard Morris Pitcher
Born 21 Sep 1948
- *B412 Jay Allen Pitcher
Born 7 Sep 1950
- *B413 Lee Dale Pitcher
Born 18 Feb 1952
- *B414 Rae Ann Pitcher
Born 10 Apr 1957
- *B415 Iva Jean Pitcher
Born 16 Nov 1958

B411 Willard Morris Pitcher

I was the first child born to Willard Herbert Pitcher and Seletta Rae Morris. I was born September 21, 1948 at the Logan LDS Hospital.

I lived and grew up on a farm in Trenton, Utah. I started pre-school at five years of age. I went six weeks to Lewiston Elementary School, about a fourteen-mile trip. My father was in the

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The W. Morris Pitcher Family: left to right—Diana, Morris, Lynn Ray, Deborah H. and Trina.

hospital at Salt Lake at this time with a back operation. There was not a bus to take me to school, so my mother had to take me. Later Dad was the school bus driver; I enjoyed riding the whole route with him on the bus. I had two younger brothers and two younger sisters — Jay, Dale, Rae Ann, and Iva Jean. They helped to teach me tolerance.

My dad taught me to weld and have mechanical skills at a very young age. I enjoyed spending many hours in my dad's shop. I attended Lewiston Junior High for three years. I attended North Cache High School for one year. I spent the next two years in the new Sky View High School. My study was in the line of music, math, and science. I took violin and trumpet lessons many years while in grade school through high school. I played the trumpet in the Sky View Band, and the violin in the orchestra. I enjoyed going on band and orchestra trips. I graduated from Sky View High School in 1966.

I lived in Logan and went to Utah State University for a year. When I was nineteen I was called on a mission to the Florida Mission. I came back and attended the University again. I met Deborah Lynn Helquist at an Institute dance. On November 19, 1971 we were married in the Logan LDS Temple. She was born October 14, 1951 at Richfield, Utah to Alfred Hillard Helquist and Carol Ferguson. We now have three children — Lynn Ray, Diana, and Trina.

We bought a home in Providence, Utah. I am presently employed at Wescore as production manager over the circuit boards, screening, and printing departments. We live at 49 West 200 North, Providence, Utah 84332.

Children:

- B4111** Lynn Ray Pitcher
Born 1 Mar 1975
- B4112** Diana Pitcher
Born 29 May 1976
- B4113** Trina Pitcher
Born 21 Sep 1978

B412 Jay Allen Pitcher

I was born to Willard Herbert Pitcher and Seletta Rae Morris on September 7, 1950 at the LDS Hospital in Logan, Cache County, Utah.

I lived with my parents and brothers and sisters on the farm at Trenton, Utah until I graduated from high school. I remembered growing up on the farm in Trenton. Many times it was hard work, but I have many fond memories. I started school at the age of five at Trenton Elementary School. I remember hurrying to get my chores done early so I could ride with my dad on the entire school bus route until we arrived at school.

When I turned eight years old I was baptized by my dad. I went to Lewiston, Utah for seventh, eighth, and ninth grades. I was ordained a deacon at twelve and received the Aaronic Priesthood. I went to Sky View High School at Smithfield, Utah for tenth, eleventh, and twelfth grades. During high school I became interested in photography. I took money out of my savings



The Jay A. Pitcher Family: clockwise from top—Jay, MarJean holding Cindy, Todd, Tracy and Tammy.

and bought my first enlarger. I became the Sky View High School photographer and did work on the school paper and yearbook. It was when I was in eleventh grade that I met a pretty blonde girl, MarJean Rawlings. She occupied a lot of my time and thoughts. I graduated from high school in 1968. That summer I started college at Utah State University in Logan, Utah. At age nineteen I was made an elder in our church. At college I stayed at the home in Logan that Dad had bought for that purpose. I had a part-time job in the photographic department at USU.

All during my childhood years I took music lessons. I took piano lessons for about nine years, some organ lessons, and about three or four years of accordion lessons. In the high school band I played the flute. My brothers, sisters, and I practiced together and were invited to play for programs around our area. We performed many times. One day we were asked to go to Salt Lake City, Utah and perform on Channel 2 Television.

I married MarJean Rawlings on December 29, 1969 in the Logan Temple. She was born May 7, 1951 at Preston, Idaho; she is the daughter of Martell Gilbert Rawlings and Connie Monson. MarJean worked fulltime to help me through school, and we did photography as a sideline.

I graduated with a B.S. degree in aeronautical technology in 1972. I then entered the Air Force, and MarJean and I were sent to Reese Air Force Base at Lubbock, Texas. Three weeks after we arrived in Lubbock, Texas our first child Tammy was born. While we were at Reese Air Force Base I trained as a pilot. The spring of 1973 the United States was getting out of Vietnam, and I had the choice of getting out of the Air Force or continuing on for the rest of my six-year commitment. I decided to leave the Air Force. We returned back home with an honorable discharge. We bought two acres from MarJean's father in Fairview, Idaho and moved our trailer home there. We are still living at the same location, but we have built a home and sold our trailer home.

I worked for Pitcher Irrigation Company in Preston, Idaho. Later I had an opportunity to manage the company. After this I had the opportunity to go to work for Boss Irrigation Company out of Lubbock, Texas as the company representative to cover the Northwestern United States. I worked for them for nearly two years. Dale Pitcher and I then took out a dealership of our own in irrigation, but during this time I be-

came interested in police work. And in 1976 I joined the Police Reserve Auxiliary in Franklin County. In September 1976 I was hired as a Deputy Sheriff for Franklin County. I am still working in this capacity today.

I have been active in the Fairview Ward since moving here. During the past four years I have taught the juniors and seniors in Sunday School. While we have lived in Fairview we have had a photography business. We have just completed building a very nice studio near our home. Our address is Route 2, Box 143, Preston, Idaho 83263.

Children:

B4121	Tammy Jean Pitcher Born 27 Aug 1972
B4122	Tracy Jay Pitcher Born 20 Oct 1973
B4123	Todd Allen Pitcher Born 15 Apr 1978
B4124	Cindy Ann Pitcher Born 14 Nov 1980

B413 Lee Dale Pitcher

My life began in Logan, Utah on February 18, 1952 as the third son of Willard Herbert Pitcher and Seletta Rae Morris.

My childhood was filled with fun while living on the farm in Trenton, Utah. I had two younger sisters and two older brothers to keep me company. I remember spending a lot of time in my hut down on the riverbottoms, or paddling around "U" Lake in our old tin boat. I also spent many hours in our hay barn, climbing and swing-



The L. Dale Pitcher Family: Dale holding Brian and Rhonda H. holding Jacqueline.

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ing on the rope. My teenage years were focused quite a bit around music. I played the trumpet in band and the violin in orchestra through junior high, high school, and two years in college. I also took six or seven years of piano lessons starting at age eight. Our family band performed sometimes as many as two or three times a week, which was quite a hassle but very rewarding.

I graduated from Sky View High School in 1970 and began college at Utah State University that summer. Later that year I decided that I couldn't live through another summer without a ski boat; having more time than money I decided to build one. It was hard, but somehow I made it through three more summers until I finally finished it. In the meantime, I got a job at Richmond, Utah building boat trailers. After completing two years at USU I started working in the machine shop for Pitcher Irrigation Company in Preston, Idaho, where I got a big start in the machinist trade.

On June 8, 1974 I had my first date with Rhonda Lee Hall. Six months later we were engaged. We were married on February 14, 1975 in the Logan Temple. Rhonda was born October 17, 1955 at Logan, Utah; she is the daughter of William James Hall and Lorna Myers. Just prior to our marriage I began a partnership in irrigation with my brother Jay in Fairview, Idaho. This partnership lasted for nearly a year.

In February 1976 we decided to move to St. George, Utah for a change of scenery and climate. I did construction work for the first few months, and then in June was hired by Moore Business Forms, where I am presently employed as a machinist. We are the proud parents of three.

Presently we are finishing up our basement and addition to our mobile home in West St. George. Our address is Post Office Box 614, St. George, Utah 84770.

Children:

- B4131** Brian Wayne Pitcher
Born 23 Jan 1978
- B4132** Jacqueline Marie Pitcher
Born 19 Oct 1979
- B4133** Bradley Kay Pitcher
Born 18 Jul 1981

B414 Rae Ann Pitcher Marchant

Awaiting my birth on April 10, 1957 were three brothers and my parents, Willard Herbert Pitcher and Seletta Rae Morris, who were quite anxious to be adding a girl to their family.

Our home was in Trenton, Utah on a farm with over fourteen buildings Dad had built, including our home. Some of the first memories I have are of going to Grandma Pitcher's in Smithfield. I remember embarrassing Aunt DeNiece one time when asking which was older, Grandma or Aunt DeNiece. This was before Aunt DeNiece was married. We also visited Grandpa and Grandma Morris in Park Valley, Utah. This was about a two-hour trip to the northwestern part of Utah. We had a game of seeing who could be the first to see "Grandpa's mountain" or "Grandpa's house." They always had a huge garden planted, and there were plenty of things to do. We'd gather eggs, ride horses, or go to "Castle Canyon" to look for pretty rocks. On the way home Dad would say that he wouldn't be surprised if we had a flat tire; he thought we were hauling all the rocks out of Park Valley.

If the farm didn't keep us busy enough, we were kept busy performing as a family. For me



The Chris J. Marchant Family: left to right—Rae Ann P. and Chris holding Jamie.

this started at age five performing at a PTA meeting. I think we had Family Night even before it was called that. We had it almost every night the family was home, with Dad in his rocking chair in the living room and us seated at the organ and piano or holding instruments. I remember many times we would be in practicing and Dad, within hearing distance, was doing the dishes. When he would hear a sour note he would call out or announce the next piece. We did programs for ward parties, reunions, banquets, sacrament meetings, the Lions and Elks Clubs, and for dances. This took us as far west as Park Valley and east to Rock Springs, Wyoming. We played several times in Preston, Dayton, Clifton, and as far north as Star Valley. Sometimes we'd play twice in one night. Dad drove the school bus while we went to school, and I remember as we were getting off one day he told me to go and get to practicing on the organ. Later we found out we were going to be on TV; we did a commercial sponsored by the Thomas Organ dealers of Utah.

I started the violin in fourth grade and the trumpet in seventh. I switched to the French horn in ninth grade. Dad made sure we always had plenty of good instruments around if we were really interested. I played the E flat horn in the Skyview Marching Band the summer before I entered high school. We marched at the Calgary Stampede, entering as the largest band ever to march in the parade. I played in the All State orchestra in my eleventh and twelfth grades. The summer after eleventh grade, Mom and I went to Europe with the Logan High orchestra. We were gone a little over three weeks. While there I was able to see the Swiss Temple, and Mom and I did baptisms for the dead in the London Temple.

I was concert mistress in 1974-75 in the school orchestra, and played the French horn in the symphonic band. I also played in the jazz and pep bands. I went again with the Logan Orchestra to San Francisco. The summer after graduating the marching band performed again at the Calgary Stampede. This time my sister Jeannie also went along with a number of Pitcher cousins. While there Jeannie and I got to stay with relatives we had never met before. That year I was in the Dairy Pageant with over one hundred fifteen girls competing, and I was chosen in the top twelve.

Following graduation I had talked Tamara

Buttars into attending college in Cedar City, Utah where I had a scholarship in music. These two years were filled with music, dates, and fun. The SUSC orchestra performed with the Las Vegas High School chorus in Las Vegas. I played in pep bands, brass ensembles, and the SUSC symphony band. Tours were always an exciting part of music, and college was no exception. The Symphony Band was invited to perform at the Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts in Washington, D.C., and at the National MENC Bicentennial Convention in Atlantic City, New Jersey. Amidst all the music rehearsals, concerts, and tours, who could find time to study?

Because of all the music, I almost missed meeting my future husband, as I had concerts and tours while he was trying to get a date. I remember he picked me up for a date at 5:30 A.M. and cooked breakfast for me as I was leaving for a tour at 6:00 A.M. (This, by the way, was the last time I remember him cooking breakfast.) On September 20, 1977 I married Christopher Jones Marchant in the St. George Temple. Chris was born October 17, 1955 at Cedar City, Utah; he is the son of Elloyd Tippetts Marchant and Shirley Jones. We only lived in Cedar City three months before we moved to San Clemente, California where we spent two years. After the birth of our daughter Jamie in January 1980 we moved back to Cedar City. We have recently purchased our present home. Chris is working at the KOA Campground and at the Laundraclean Laundromat. We are both actively involved in the Church, and one child keeps me very busy.

As a parent I have to admire the interest my parents had in us. Many long hours were spent listening to us practice at home and also at our lessons. I can't remember a lesson that either Mom or Dad weren't there, and I thought they were only saving gas by waiting to take us home. As a piano teacher I wish more parents shared the interest in what their children were doing, as did ours. Even though Mom was working as a registered nurse, we learned while young to sew, crochet, and knit by following her example. We were taught how to entertain ourselves in other ways other than watching TV or out "dragging Main." I will always be grateful for the confidence and emphasis on self-achievement my family gave to me.

Our current address is 311 South Ridge Road, Cedar City, Utah 84720.

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*Children:***B4141**

Jamie Marchant
Born 8 Jan 1980

B415 Iva Jean Pitcher Bowers

On November 16, 1958 I was born to Willard Herbert Pitcher and Seletta Rae Morris in Preston, Idaho at the Franklin County General Memorial Hospital. I am the youngest of my parents' children.

As I remember my childhood, it was a time when we were always together. It didn't matter if we were working on a new building or playing our instruments at a party; the whole family took part, and we each had a job. I have always enjoyed being outside, and I remember running down in the field to ride the tractor with Dad. When Dad milked, it was our job to feed the calves and grain the cows. I was the one picked to hold the cow's tail so it wouldn't hit Dad in the face as he milked. After the chores were done, we would go into the haybarn and swing on the swing. We would play chase and could get around the barn like monkeys. As we grew up on a farm there were always animals around us, and I loved them. We always wanted a horse, but as we didn't have one we rode our favorite cows instead. When Mom and Dad would go out for the evening my brothers would wake up Rae Ann and me, and then we would play games until they came home. Someone would have to be on guard watching for the car lights to come up the hill; then we would have to run and get back in bed and pretend to be asleep.

Once a week Mom would load us kids up and take us to music lessons. This was a time that I

hated because I didn't like practicing, so I was never prepared. Once I told Dad that I didn't want to play the piano anymore. He promptly told me that I was going to play the piano or that I would live in the barn. He said everyone in his family played the piano. I played the drums, violin, sometimes the piano, and sang. It was a fun time for all of us.

I started school at Trenton Elementary. After my third grade the Trenton School was closed, and I went to Lewiston Elementary for fourth through sixth grades. When I was in the fourth grade I began my violin lessons. In the seventh grade at North Cache I began playing the saxophone. I continued through high school, where I played in the orchestra, symphonic band, pep band, and marching band. I went with the band to Calgary, Canada. Rae Ann was also in the band, and went for her second time.

During my junior year the Trenton Ward organist went on a mission; this was the first time I can remember that position not being held by Mrs. Reeder. I was asked to be the ward organist, and I held that position for two years. I graduated from high school in May 1977 with many honors, awards, and a PTA scholarship. That fall I attended the Utah Technical College in Salt Lake City, and while I was there I received a scholarship from the Food Executive Association. It was at this time that I also became aware of how thankful I was to Mom and Dad for persisting in the determination that I would one day be able to play the piano.

In January 1978, while on a Young Adult skiing weekend, I "ran into" Kyle R. Bowers, and later we both attended an Institute class. As a class demonstration the teacher asked Kyle to ask me out in front of the class. It was to be a place that didn't cost much money, and it couldn't be a movie. So we went for a walk in a park until it started to rain, and then ended up at a movie. By May we were engaged, and we were married September 7, 1978 in the Salt Lake Temple. Kyle was born September 5, 1955 at Salt Lake City; he is the son of Jay Donald Bowers and Yvonne Rushton.

In June 1979 I graduated from UTC with a AAS degree in Food Service and Hotel/Motel Management. I worked in the kitchen at the Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children after I graduated from school. From the children I found out the true meaning of courage and pa-



The Kyle R. Bowers Family: left to right—Kayle, Tina Maria and Iva Jean P.

tience. I also realized how blessed I was for my health and strength. I thank my Heavenly Father again and again for my blessings.

We are kept busy with our church work and Tina Maria, our baby. Since our marriage we have lived in our mobile home at 3808 South 8000 West, Magna, Utah 84044. I enjoy music, sewing, painting, and cooking. I also enjoy decorating cakes. Mom and I made and decorated Rae Ann's and my own wedding cakes. Kyle and I love camping and being outdoors. We also like to travel and explore.

Children:

B4151 Tina Maria Bowers
Born 29 Jan 1980

B42 Boyd Rees Pitcher

Shortly after midnight on April 30, 1920 I was born in a new, three-room house in Smithfield, Utah to Nathan Herbert Pitcher and Gwendolyn Mouritsen. I was given the middle name of the doctor that delivered me, Dr. G. L. Rees.

The first memories I have were going through deep snow through the orchard on the way to Granddad Pitcher's. Almost every night we all gathered there — uncles, aunts, and cousins. Granddad Pitcher wanted to see the whole family each evening, so we were a very close family. Our neighborhood was almost all family, and we all

grew up together. I have over a hundred first cousins, and I know them all.

My early memories of Grandma Mouritsen's, Aunt Leah's, and Aunt Nora's visits were the highlight of our early life. In the summers of the late twenties and early thirties, the family of Aunt Mildred lived in the one-room house next to us; we surely had a great time with them. Life in those days was very hard; no one had money. We had plenty to eat, but the house had no insulation and the winters were very cold. We had two coal stoves and outdoor plumbing, which was no pleasure. Willard and I were the oldest. Dad was ill most of the winter with pneumonia and asthma; the rest of the younger kids had earaches and sore throats all winter.

We did have a big barn and a good herd of cows. We did have an income that was small, but we were never without money, as so many were. We had five acres of farmland, five acres of pasture, and the rest was sharecrop. Dad was a very good farmer, but we had to sharecrop.

In 1939 I went on my own with three or four cows and a team of colts. I sharecropped land owned by Oliver Nielson for one year; the next year I cash rented land.

I met Blanche Ewer in 1938, and we were married on June 23, 1941. We were married in Grandmother's home in Bennington, Idaho in the same room and by the same man (Silas Wright) that married Mom and Dad. Willard left for the Army that same day. Blanche was born January 27, 1918 at Logan Utah; she is the



Boyd R. Pitcher



The Boyd R. Pitcher Family: left to right—Boyd, Blanche, Larry and Jolene.

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daughter of Frank Ewer and Amy Vilate Williams. We have been blessed with two children — Larry Boyd and Jolene.

Life was a lot of hard work, but with the help of Grandpa Frank Ewer we built a basement home and a barn. We lived in it until the fall of 1944, when we sold the home, barn, and one-half acre of land to Don Chambers, a cousin, for \$1800. We then bought forty acres, a home, and out buildings for \$6000 in Trenton, Utah. Later we added land as we could buy it until we had one hundred thirty acres. Willard returned home from the war and bought forty acres of adjoining land. Then in 1948 Dad and Mom sold out in Smithfield and bought one hundred five acres only a half mile from us. Dad died in 1956; later Willard and I bought the farm from Mom.

In 1960 we bought the Goodwin farm in Cornish. By this time we had a somewhat better financial statement. Life was still hard because most of the work was done by hand. Blanche had plenty of work to do to cook for the many workers for hay hauling and threshers.

In 1964 we sold the Trenton farm. Larry kept the farm in Cornish, and is still there with a good dairy herd and a good farm. We moved to Richmond the fall of 1964 where we have been in the automobile business ever since. We also have a winter place in Arizona.

Life is somewhat easier now, but it was some struggle for both of us. Our address is 510 South State, Richmond, Utah 84333.

Children:

- *B421 Larry Boyd Pitcher
Born 16 Aug 1942
- *B422 Jolene Pitcher
Born 8 Feb 1948

B421 Larry Boyd Pitcher

I was born in the hot time of the year, just before the third crop of hay, on August 16, 1942 to Boyd Rees Pitcher and Blanche Ewer. I was born in the Logan Hospital; at the time Mom and Dad were living in Smithfield in their basement house that Dad and Grandpa Ewer built.

When I was about three years old we moved to Trenton, Utah. We lived there for a few years, and then Grandpa and Grandma Pitcher moved



The Larry B. Pitcher Family: left to right—Larry, Chad, Linda S. and Shannen.

there too. When I was growing up there was always something to do. I was just about raised in the fields. We milked cows morning and night. I entered the first grade in the fall of 1948. Our school was just a three-room school; I went from first grade to sixth grade in this school. There were just six of us in my grade. During these years I enjoyed hunting, fishing, cars, some photography, and farming. I graduated in 1960 from North Cache High School. I then went into farming and bought my farm in 1960, the same year my dad put his up for sale.

On October 24, 1963 I married Linda Marie Steiner at Trenton. She was born September 4, 1943 at Logan, Utah; she is the daughter of Otto Steiner and Louise Schmidt. We have a good farm and a good life in Cornish. Linda works side-by-side with me; we make a good team. We wanted many children but were disappointed in this area. Then in 1966 we adopted our first son Shannen Larry. Now our life was really full. Then in 1968 we got our second son Chad Boyd. They are both true-to-life farm boys; now that they are older they are really a lot of help.

For many years now I have served on the Cornish City Council. Currently I'm one of the directors of the Cache Valley Dairy. I have inherited my father's love for people, and I love working with them. Our address is Cornish, Utah 84308.

Children:

- B4211 Shannen Larry Pitcher
Born 31 Jul 1966
- B4212 Chad Boyd Pitcher
Born 28 Sep 1968

B422 Jolene Pitcher Douglass

I was born in the coldest month of the coldest year for the previous fifty years and the thirty-two years since. My father had to take my mother by sleigh the night I was born because the snow was so deep. I was finally born on February 8, 1948 to Boyd Rees Pitcher and Blanche Ewer in Logan, Utah.

My mother and father made a very good life for us on our farm. We lived on a dairy farm in Trenton, Utah where life was especially fun for a tomboy. I had just one brother Larry who was six years older than me. He enjoyed the farmlife too, and he is still farming today.

As a child I considered myself very lucky to have four grandparents. My grandma and grandpa Pitcher lived just a short distance from us, and we saw them often. My grandma and grandpa Ewer lived in Logan, and they, too, visited often; I always looked forward to them coming. Grandma always brought little Hershey candy bars with her.

We only had one dog, a little furry black dog named "Micky." She liked to go everywhere with us. She could ride a hay wagon as well as the rest of us. As young kids we did all the normal things farm kids do; fished for catfish, ice skated, had hot-dog roasts, and played on the sandbars that were near the house.

When I was a little girl I took dancing for many years and enjoyed it very much. Later I learned to play the clarinet, and went with the band on many trips. I was active in Primary, 4-H Club, and MIA. I learned to do handwork at Primary and MIA, which I still enjoy doing today.

My school days were fun, and I enjoyed them



The Jim B. Douglass Family: left to right—Jim, Jamilyn, Jolene P. and Jerry.

very much. My first school was a small, three-room school with a gym and lunchroom; but we never seemed to notice that it was small. My junior high was in Lewiston, Utah. And finally I went to North Cache High School for one year, and then graduated from Sky View High School.

I met my husband when I was a student at North Cache High School. On July 7, 1966 I married James Blaine Douglass in our home in Richmond, Utah. He was born February 18, 1946 at Ogden, Utah; he is the son of Howard Blaine Douglass and Velma Bernice Riggs. We made our home in Hyde Park, Utah where my husband was raised. We have been blessed with two children—Jerry Boyd and Jamilyn.

Our life has been filled with the great outdoors; we love it as a family. In the summers we are involved with our wonderful pioneers and our Black-powder Club; we have been in the club for many years. We dress like the old mountainmen did, staying in a teepee as they did. Our children love this too. My son is very good at shooting, and has won many contests; our daughter is just starting to shoot.

In the fall we hunt for about two months. In the winter we ski and snowshoe, and we want to start trapping. In the spring we start getting ready for the summer. We don't come by this way of life without reason. My husband will graduate this spring in the history department of Utah State University. We have both worked very hard for this. He plans to teach after graduation.

Currently Jim is working for Moore Business Forms in Logan. We live at 165 North 200 East, Hyde Park, Utah 84318.

Children:

- | | |
|-------|---|
| B4221 | Jerry Boyd Douglass
Born 11 Jul 1968 |
| B4222 | Jamilyn Douglass
Born 14 Apr 1971 |

B43 Weldon Ray Pitcher

I was born January 19, 1922 in Smithfield at 662 South Main, my parents' home. I am the son of Nathan Herbert Pitcher and Gwendolyn Mouritsen.

I lived and helped on the farm, and attended Summit Elementary School in Smithfield.



Weldon R. Pitcher

I went into the Army in World War II. I received my basic training at Camp Fannin, Texas. My training was called Pioneer; it was engineering training, only we did it with a pick and shovel. I had two days of training left when I got a heat rash. They put me in the hospital with the measles. After being in the hospital for two weeks, I convinced them it was only a heat rash. However, because of this, I didn't go overseas with my company. The company I should have gone with hit the Normandy Beach, and all were killed but two.

Next I went to New York for two weeks. I was then sent to Camp Cook in California. There I had infantry and amphibious training. I was then sent back to New York, and from there I went overseas. I fought in the Battle of the Bulge in Belgium and on into Germany and Czechoslovakia. When the war ended in Europe I came home for a thirty-day furlough. I then went back to Fort Bragg, North Carolina, but the first atomic bomb was dropped the day I arrived at Fort Bragg, and the war was over. In five days I was in Seattle, Washington on the Queen Mary Sister Ship. Our whole division landed thirty days later on Cebu in the Philippine Islands. We also landed on Luzon and at Okinawa. We then went on to Japan; I spent nine months there. I learned the Japanese language and could speak it fluently. When I was discharged from the Army I went home and went to work on construction in Laketown, Utah.

I met Lula Merlynn Smith, and we were married in Montpelier, Idaho on October 4, 1947.



The Weldon R. Pitcher Family: left to right, front—Brenda, Weldon, Lula and Kathleen; back—Susan, Rodney, Jeffrey, and Lynn.

She was born July 10, 1929 at Fish Haven, Idaho; she is the daughter of Ernest Raymond Smith and Myrtle Winnifred Christensen. Our first son named Bradley was stillborn, but we have been blessed with five other children.

I started butchering for Russ Lower, and I have had several meat-cutting jobs since. I am now working at Horlacher's Meats in Logan where I have been cutting meat for ten years. For the past thirty years we have lived at 261 West 400 North, Smithfield, Utah 84335.

Children:

	Bradley Pitcher Stillborn 25 Oct 1948
*B431	Rodney Ray Pitcher Born 31 Dec 1949
*B432	Susan Pitcher Born 14 Jan 1951
*B433	Lynn Ann Pitcher Born 5 Feb 1954
*B434	Kathleen Pitcher Born 19 Aug 1956
*B435	Jeffrey Pitcher Born 4 Oct 1957
*B436	Brenda Pitcher Born 2 Aug 1962

B431 Rodney Ray Pitcher

I was born December 31, 1949 at Logan, Cache County, Utah at the Logan LDS Hospital. I was

the second of seven children born to Lula Merlynn Smith and Weldon Ray Pitcher.

My older brother Bradley was stillborn, so that put me as the oldest of the children. My brother and sisters were all younger than me, and we spent a lot of time together as we were growing up. I'm still very close to my family even though I'm now living in Provo, Utah; I don't get to see them as often as I did when we lived in our first home in Smithfield.

My father and mother have always been very willing to do whatever they had to do to make our lives rich with love and happiness. My father has spent most of his life doing meat-cutting work, and he has spent a lot of his time helping his children, his brothers and sisters, and his friends by cutting their meat. My mother has spent most of her life taking care of her children, of which she has always done a very good job.

My schooling was in the Cache County School District. I graduated from Sky View High School in 1968, after which I attended Utah State University for about one and a half years. While attending college I started working at the Coca-Cola Bottling Company in Logan. While working there I met Edwin R. Golding, and we became very good friends. I ushered at his wedding reception, and it was here that I met his cousin Carol. We started dating in April and got engaged in August 1972. Carol went back to the Hill Cumorah Pageant, and I went to Germany with my uncle Orvid and aunt Marva to tour Europe with them and my very close cousin, Michael Orvid Pitcher (he was being released from his mission in Germany). This was quite an experience for all of us. We got to attend some of the

Olympic games in Munich, Germany, and we toured Germany, Austria, and Switzerland. We also saw the Swiss Temple. After my return Carol and I set our wedding date, and we were married on February 9, 1973 in the Logan LDS Temple. Carol was born April 12, 1951 at Springville, Utah; she is the daughter of Cecil Duane Golding and Rhea Burnett.

In July 1974 our first son was born in Logan, Utah. We named him Bradley Duane Pitcher. Our second son was named Jared Nathaniel Pitcher. Eighteen months later we got our first little girl, and we were really excited because we were expecting to get another boy. We named her CaraDee Pitcher. In October 1978 we moved from Smithfield to Provo because I accepted a job with Metz Baking Company where I am now a supervisor.

On September 13, 1979 we had a most tragic thing happen to our family. Our little Bradley died in a swimming pool accident. We are very thankful that we had the teachings of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to help us through this very difficult time. A year later we welcomed our second little girl. She came at a very good time to help us get over Bradley's death. We named her Autumn Kay Pitcher.

My interests have always been in singing, dancing, and acting. I have been in several plays. I took the part of the captain in the musical *Carousel* and sang in the chorus and was one of the dancers. During the bi-centennial year I took the lead part of Mathew Turner in the musical *The Title of Liberty*. During the summer of 1978 I took the part of Uncle Daniel in the musical *Aurelia*.

I have had several positions in the Church. I have served as a dance director with my sister Susan. I have served as a Sunday School teacher, secretary of the Young Men's organization, and I am currently serving as the secretary of the elders' quorum of the Provo Sunset Third Ward. Our address is 1424 South 680 West, Provo, Utah 84601.

Children:

B4311	Bradley Duane Pitcher Born 10 Jul 1974	Died 13 Sep 1979
B4312	Jared Nathaniel Pitcher Born 28 May 1976	
B4313	CaraDee Pitcher Born 20 Nov 1977	



The Rodney R. Pitcher Family: left to right—Rodney holding CaraDee, Jared, and Carol G. holding Autumn Kay; inset—Bradley.

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- B4314** Autumn Kay Pitcher
Born 4 Sep 1980
- B4315** Jessica Lynn Pitcher
Born 17 Sep 1981

B432 Susan Pitcher Saltern

I was born January 14, 1951 to Weldon Ray Pitcher and Lula Merlynn Smith.

I attended Summit School and Smithfield Junior High (one year), North Cache Junior High (two years), and graduated from Sky View High School in 1969. After high school, I attended Victor's Comptometer School in Salt Lake City for two months learning the ten-key add, the keypunch, and comptometer. In December 1969 I started working at Internal Revenue Service in Ogden for one season as a data subscriber.

In February 1970 I met Richard Johnson Saltern. We got engaged in May of that year, and we were married September 25, 1970 in the Logan LDS Temple. Richard was born March 17, 1947 at Logan, Utah; he is the son of Delbert Saltern and Esther Johnson. We lived in Logan where I worked at Cache Valley Dairy in their service department from June 1970 to 1976, when the company moved to Amalga. I was the secretary and bookkeeper for them. I also worked for two years as a bookkeeper at Coca-Cola Bottling Company. In the meantime, I found time for three children — Angelia, Jason, and Jeremy.

At the present time I am employed at Herff Jones Yearbook Company in Logan, Utah as a quality-check person in the paste up department. Richard works at the Coca-Cola Bottling



The Richard J. Saltern Family: clockwise from left—Angelia, Richard, Susan P., Jason and Jeremy.

Company in Logan. We live at 515 West 400 South, Logan, Utah 84321.

Children:

- B4321** Angelia Saltern
Born 20 Dec 1971
- B4322** Jason Richard Saltern
Born 31 Dec 1973
- B4323** Jeremy W. Saltern
Born 26 Jun 1977

B433 Lynn Ann Pitcher Mitchell

I was born February 5, 1954 at the Logan Hospital in Logan, Utah to Weldon Ray Pitcher and Lula Merlynn Smith.

I attended Summit Elementary, North Cache Junior High, and Sky View High School. I graduated from Sky View in 1972. I started work at Cache Valley Dairy as a secretary in their service department from June 1972 to May 1975.

I met Gary LaVarr Mitchell in April 1970, and we were married on May 18, 1973 in the Logan LDS Temple. We have a daughter, Jaime Heather Mitchell.

Gary works at Ipaco as a machinist and welding supervisor. I am a housewife whose hobbies are crocheting, sewing, reading, and cooking. Our address is 338 North 250 West, Smithfield, Utah 84335.

Children:

- B4331** Jaime Heather Mitchell
Born 13 Mar 1977



The Gary L. Mitchell Family: left to right—Jaime, Gary, and Lynn P.

B434 Kathleen Pitcher

I was born August 19, 1956 to Weldon Ray Pitcher and Lula Merlynn Smith at the Logan LDS Hospital in Cache Valley, Utah.

I have two brothers and three sisters. I attended Summit Elementary, North Cache Junior High, and graduated from Sky View High School in 1974. In high school I attended all four years of the LDS seminary program.



Kathleen Pitcher

After graduation I started working as a secretary at the Cache Valley Dairy; I worked in their service department for about one year. Then I got a job at Pepperidge Farms Incorporated at Richmond, Utah. I have been employed there for five years in various positions.

At the present time I am living at home with my parents at 261 West 400 North, Smithfield, Utah 84335.

B435 Jeffrey Pitcher

I was born on October 4, 1957 to Weldon Ray Pitcher and Lula Merlynn Smith at the Logan LDS Hospital in Cache Valley, Utah.

I grew up in Smithfield where I attended Summit Elementary, North Cache Junior High, and Sky View High School, where I graduated in 1975.

I worked at the Coca-Cola Bottling Company in Logan after school during my senior year and after graduation from high school. In 1976 I started working for Eliason Packing as a butcher, where I am still employed.

I married Valerie Kim Blanchard on May 26, 1978. She was born August 6, 1958 at Bozeman, Montana; she is the daughter of Robert Lee Blanchard and Beth Barfuss. We lived in Logan for a year and then moved to Smithfield. We were



The Jeffrey Pitcher Family: left to right—Valerie B. Tyson, Amy, Jeff, and Jennifer.

blessed with twins, Tyson and Jennifer. Kim also has a daughter, Amy Lyn Harris, born June 30, 1977, whom I love as my own child. Our address is 437 North 200 East, Smithfield, Utah 84335.

Children:

- | | |
|--------------|---|
| B4351 | Tyson J. Pitcher
Born 26 Dec 1979 |
| B4352 | Jennifer Lynn Pitcher
Born 26 Dec 1979 |

B436 Brenda Pitcher Cook

I was born August 2, 1962 in the Logan LDS Hospital in Logan, Utah to Weldon Ray Pitcher and Lula Merlynn Smith.

I was raised in Smithfield, Utah and attended Cache County schools.

I married Keven Winn Cook on January 6, 1979. Keven was born July 23, 1960 at Logan, Utah; he is the son of Rex E. Cook and Melba Ann Winn. We have a son Joshua Keven Cook. Currently I am employed at Herff Jones Yearbook

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The Keven W. Cook Family: left to right—Joshua, Brenda P. and Keven.

Factory in Logan. My husband works at Pepsi Cola Bottling Company in Logan as a delivery man. Our address is 135 South Main, Smithfield, Utah 84335.

Children:

B4361

Joshua Keven Cook
Born 29 Apr 1979

B44 Edward Budd Pitcher

I was born on April 3, 1927 in Smithfield, Utah to Nathan Herbert Pitcher and Gwendolyn Mouritsen.

I lived in Smithfield until 1948, attending school and working on Dad's farm. Then in 1948 Dad bought a farm in Trenton, Utah, and I bought a milk route and hauled to Cache Valley Dairy. When we moved to Trenton I also helped out by working on Dad's farm.

I married Rheabell Jackson in the Logan LDS Temple on September 13, 1950. She was born September 15, 1930 at Blackfoot, Idaho; she is the daughter of Elmer Jackson and Sarah Scott. On the 19th of September of that same year I was drafted into the United States Army. Basic training was at Camp Carson, Colorado. I was then sent to Big Delta, Alaska where I spent the rest of my two years. The first six months in Alaska I was assigned to the transportation branch and drove truck and staff cars. I was then assigned to haul the mail from Big Delta to Fairbanks, which was a two hundred twenty-five-mile trip. This trip was made every other day. I did this until I was discharged in August of 1952.



E. Budd Pitcher



The E. Budd Pitcher Family: left to right, front—Rhea J. and Budd; back—Kelly and Sharman.

When I returned home I worked for Cache Valley Electric Company for four months. I quit work there and began working for Anderson Lumber Company, and worked there for four years. When I quit Anderson Lumber I took my family to Farmington, Utah to work for Utah's largest dairy, Paramount Dairy, milking cows. After eight months we returned to Smithfield, and I worked on a farm for the summer. When the summer was over I went back to work for Anderson Lumber Company, where I remained until July of 1969. I then began working for Utah State

University with the grounds crew. After a year on the grounds I transferred to the lockshop. I am a locksmith, working in all areas of lock and safe work. I have also been a volunteer fireman on the Smithfield Fire Department for about thirty years.

We have two sons — Sharman Edward and Kelly Gene. At the present time we have three grandchildren.

I have been in the MIA and elders' quorum, acting as counselors and secretaries. Right now I am a high priest and am the executive secretary in the Smithfield Tenth Ward. We are now building a new home at 121 E. 100 South, Smithfield, Utah 84335.

Children:

- *B441 Sharman Edward Pitcher
Born 6 Mar 1954
- *B442 Kelly Gene Pitcher
Born 19 Jun 1956

B441 Sharman Edward Pitcher

I was born March 6, 1954 to Edward Budd Pitcher and Rheabell Jackson in the Logan Hospital, Cache County, Utah.

I was not more than an hour or two old when the doctor layed me in my mother's arms with her first instruction in child care. He told her to make sure that I knew who was the boss. Mother laughed, but would later recall that bit of advice and regret not taking it more seriously.

I grew up in Smithfield, Utah, having lived in a number of homes in that town over the years. We did move out of Cache Valley for about eight



The Sharman E. Pitcher Family: left to right—Sharman, Valarie, Linda P. and Courtney.

months to Farmington, Utah while Dad worked on a dairy farm known as Paramount Dairy. There was an amusement park close by that has over the years gradually expanded to take over the dairy and turned it into a facility for rodeos.

I started school at Summit School in Smithfield, and attended there from the first to the sixth grade, followed by three years at North Cache Junior High School. My high school years were at Sky View High School, where I participated on a small scale in cross country, swimming, track, and wrestling. I also played the tuba in the band. I traveled with the band to California and twice to Calgary, Canada to march in the Calgary Stampede. I was active in student government my senior year, serving as executive council chairman (studentbody president), which was one of the greatest experiences of my life in growth and self-satisfaction. I then spent two quarters at Utah State University where I studied German and science. I paid my expenses by working as a student fireman, and I also had a leadership scholarship. I played bass guitar in a performing group called Calico Dancers. We traveled throughout Utah and Idaho on recruitment assignments for the University.

In the spring of 1973 I was called to serve in the Germany, South Mission of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. The mission name has since been changed to the Germany, Munich Mission. Needless to say, there was much growth and learning there.

Upon returning I attempted to resume my studies, but was twitterpated by a young college freshman, Linda Pitcher, who is, in fact, a relative on three sides. She is my third cousin on the Thornley side, third cousin once removed on the Pitcher side, and we also have a connection on the Hatch side, which we haven't as yet researched. It didn't take us long to find out that we were meant for each other, and so we went through the steps to be joined. We were married June 4, 1975 in the Logan Temple. Linda was born September 26, 1957 at Logan, Utah; she is the daughter of M. Boyce Pitcher and Neva LaVerne Bentley. Linda worked in the accounting department at the Wurlitzer piano and organ factory. I drove a bus for handicapped children and went to school.

Word traveled quickly up to heaven that we were husband and wife, so nine months and about three weeks after we became husband and wife we received new titles as mother and father.

Our baby was a boy and we named him Courtney Sharman.

For a while we lived off the savings and bus driving. In the nick of time we were saved by an opportunity to work for the University as head residents of a men's dormitory. We spent two years there and then moved to a women's dormitory in July 1979.

In 1979 we received a daughter into our home. So, in four years we had expanded our kingdom to two, having one of everything that Brigham Young had. We named our daughter Valarie Pitcher. Recently we added our second son, Adam.

As Linda teaches and cares for our children and watches out for seventy-two other people's daughters, I have finished a bachelor's degree in physical education, and at the time of this writing I am finishing a Master of Science degree in exercise physiology at Utah State University. Our address is Box 775, Mendon, Utah 84325.

Children:

- B4411** Courtney Sharman Pitcher
Born 21 Mar 1977
- B4412** Valarie Pitcher
Born 20 Dec 1979
- B4413** Adam Edward Pitcher
Born 10 Feb 1982

B442 Kelly Gene Pitcher

I was born June 19, 1956 to Edward Budd Pitcher and Rheabell Jackson in the Logan LDS Hospital, Logan, Utah.

When I was two months old my family and I



The Kelly G. Pitcher Family: left to right—Sandra C., Mark, and Kelly.

moved to Farmington, Utah. However, we returned to Smithfield, Utah on my first birthday. I have lived there since then. I attended Summit Elementary School, North Cache Junior High School, and Sky View High School.

I began working in the summers when I was in the eighth grade. I worked five summers for my cousin, Larry Pitcher, on his farm in Cornish, Utah. When I graduated from Sky View High School in 1974, I began working for Bullen's Incorporated (a tractor implement dealer) as a parts man. I worked there until October 1975, when I was called to serve two years as a missionary for the LDS church.

I served in the Independence, Missouri Mission. I returned home in October 1977 and began working for the Mountain View Veterinary Clinic as a technician. I also worked nights at the Logan City Fire Station as a student firefighter.

In January 1978 I enrolled at Utah State University. In October 1978 I was called to be a family home evening group leader of one of the student groups. I met my future wife in this group. Sandy was living in Logan and working as a medical clerk at the Logan Hospital. She is from Lansing, Michigan. She came to Utah to attend Brigham Young University, and later decided to move to Logan and get a job. On June 21, 1979 I married Sandra Lynelle Copeland in the Logan LDS Temple. Sandy was born January 26, 1957 at Portland, Oregon; she is the daughter of Wesley Lavern Copeland and Betty Jo Gardenhire. We are the proud parents of two boys.

When I got married I left school and started working full-time at J's Hydraulics in Smithfield. While there I took a night class to become a registered emergency medical technician (ambulance driver). I have applied for a full-time job with the Logan City Fire Department.

I left J's Hydraulics in May 1980 and took a job with the Smithfield City Parks Department. At the present time I am the assistant parks superintendent, the assistant Smithfield fire chief, and the assistant Cache County fire chief.

My church callings at this time are deacons' quorum advisor, Scoutmaster, and home teacher. Currently we live at 94 South 100 East, Smithfield, Utah 84335.

Children:

- B4421** Mark Kelly Pitcher
Born 16 Jul 1980

B45 DeNiece Pitcher Spencer

On the night of my birth there were two branches added to the Mouritsen family tree. Our family doctor, Dr. G. L. Rees, first delivered a daughter Rebecca to my cousin, Leone Cantwell Chambers. Then I was born just past midnight on December 5, 1928, the fifth child and first daughter of Gwendolyn Mouritsen and Nathan Herbert Pitcher.

My mother could not believe the doctor when he told her that she had her first girl. She said that after having four boys in a row she wouldn't have expected a girl, even if she'd had a dozen more. I was born in our home in Smithfield, Utah on Sixth South on Main Street. It was in this home that I grew up with my five brothers, Willard, Boyd, Weldon, Budd, and my younger brother Orvid, exactly four years younger than me. Although our home was located on a busy highway we were considered living on a farm because, like most in the area, we had a large barn and barnyard, and my father was a farmer and also operated a dairy herd.

I attended elementary and junior high school in Smithfield, graduating from ninth grade in 1944. From there I attended and graduated from high school and seminary at Richmond, Utah. I



DeNiece Pitcher

graduated in 1947, Utah's centennial year. My early school days were frequently interrupted with illnesses and diseases. Especially memorable was my first grade when I brought home scarlet fever on Washington's birthday. Our whole family was quarantined from then until school closed in May. My poor mother!

The year I graduated from high school was eventful. I lived in Salt Lake City one month during the summer and worked there, enjoying many of the centennial events, such as the three-hour long July 24th parade. However, I had enough of the big city, and went back to Smithfield. Then on December 4th the rest of our family moved to Trenton, Utah where my parents bought a farm. They enjoyed living there for ten years; my mother often expressed regrets that they hadn't moved there early in their married life. I moved from Trenton to Logan in January 1949 and worked at a dry cleaners, and while working attended college for one semester at Utah State University.

In 1951 I received a mission call from the LDS Church to the Northern California Mission. I entered the mission home in Salt Lake City on my mother's birthday, March 19th. The cities in which I served were Klamath Falls, Oregon, Modesto, California, and Fresno, California. I had many choice and glorious experiences, and I saw many people and families enter the Church.

I returned from my mission on October 28, 1952, and while I still lived in Trenton I served as a stake missionary for a few months before moving back to Logan. I felt very fortunate to find an office job at the LDS Hospital; I loved this work, and was there almost seven years until my marriage.

It was on Christmas Day of 1955 that I met my husband, Robert Merle Spencer, of Aurora, Nebraska. We met at church in Trenton where we were introduced by a mutual friend, Ralph Holt. Coincidentally, we had another mutual acquaintance. Bob knew Uncle Victor Mouritsen and his wife Margaret who were serving a mission in Hastings, Nebraska at that time. Uncle Victor suggested to Bob that he look up his niece in Utah who was a returned missionary, except that he had in mind another niece, Mildred Christoffer-son, in Granger. So when Bob returned and Uncle Victor asked him if he met his niece, Bob thought he said "DeNiece," and he said, "Yes, I did meet her."

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The Robert M. Spencer Family: clockwise from upper left—Ronald, Terese, Terry, DeNiece and Robert.

With almost nine hundred miles between us most of the time, it took a long time to make the decision to be married. But finally, on June 27, 1962, we were married in the Logan Temple, and I moved into the role of a Nebraska farmer's wife. Bob was born February 20, 1927 at Aurora, Nebraska; he is the son of Albert Howard Spencer and Lela Pearle Mideke. Bob operated five hundred twenty acres of mostly irrigated land and raises mainly corn, soybeans, and wheat. We live just five miles from Aurora, population three thousand, where they have a very good school system. We live in a nice and very comfortable home which we completely remodeled and modernized ten years ago.

When we were married our children must have been tired of waiting in the spirit world so long, as they soon came to live with us. Our first, Ronald Robert, was born March 30, 1963, and three years later we again made up for lost time when our twins, Terese Alene and Terence Alan, were born March 11, 1966. All were born in Aurora; Ron in the old hospital and Terese and Terry were the first twins born in the new hospital. For this "first" we had our picture on the front page of the local newspaper. These were truly special events in our lives — the joy of our first after my being just an aunt for so many years, and then the thrill of having twins!

As teenagers now, they are, as they have always been, a source of great joy to us. Ron is at Ricks College for his first year away from home, majoring in art and planning a mission. Terese is also talented in art and music, and is thinking of furthering her education in the medical field. I find special pleasure in having a daughter. Terry is a born naturalist and has always enjoyed and pursued every aspect of nature, especially birds and fowl. He keeps more than busy with an ever expanding flock and livestock operation. With farm living, a busy family with interests to share, and constant church activity, I have never felt a need for outside interests or hobbies.

Many of my church callings have been with music, which I enjoy very much, and I have served as chorister in almost every auxiliary. I have participated in singing since an early age, when in elementary school we presented an annual Christmas Cantata in the Smithfield Tabernacle (the same old building which my great-grandfather Mouritsen made the brick to build.) After many years singing in school and church choirs, the greatest climax was participating on two occasions with the youth choir for June conference in the Salt Lake Tabernacle. I also cherish the memory of singing a duet, "Star of the East," with my mother in church in Trenton. I didn't take piano lessons until I was seventeen, and then for only a few months, so I have never been able to play much better than "for my own amazement." However, we have numerous musical instruments in our home. Besides a small electric organ and a piano, I have collected three old pedal organs, which I have a weakness for. I would likely have more, but that's about all one house will hold. My love for old musical instruments also includes a World War II German Army accordion which we acquired some years ago. We also enjoy accordion duets.

The Church is not too strong in this area, so we have always felt needed and used to the fullest in our branch and district. My husband has been in district callings for many years, and is presently a counselor to the district president. Some of the other positions I have held besides in music are Junior Sunday School co-ordinator, counselor in Primary, secretary in Relief Society, teacher in most of the auxiliaries, and I was recently released from a favorite calling as Cultural Refinement teacher in Relief Society after five years. Now my present calling here is with the youth in

the district as a counselor to the president of the Young Women. My other calling at the present time is Primary chorister.

I am grateful to be a part of the Mouritsen family tree. When I think of the posterity of my grandfather Mourits Mouritsen, and how numerous we are, it is difficult to realize the contrast with my husband's paternal grandfather, whose future posterity is left alone to our three children. Our address is Route #2, Box 57, Aurora, Nebraska 68818.

Children:

- B451** Ronald Robert Spencer
Born 30 Mar 1963
- B452** Terese Alene Spencer
Born 11 Mar 1966
- B453** Terence Alan Spencer
Born 11 Mar 1966

B46 Orvid M. Pitcher

My name is Orvid M. Pitcher. I was born December 4, 1932 at Smithfield, Utah, a son of Nathan Herbert Pitcher and Gwendolyn Mouritsen.

I was the sixth and last child born to my parents. I have four brothers — Willard, Boyd, Weldon, and Budd, and one sister, DeNiece. I was born in our family home on the south end of Smithfield. I spent most of my growing-up years in the Smithfield Third Ward.



Orvid M. Pitcher

I remember growing up on a farm and helping with the chores (when I couldn't get out of them.) When I was old enough one of my main jobs was to drive the cows down to the pasture each morning, which was several miles. I always had to let them take their time and graze on the sides of the roads, and then in the afternoon I would have to go get them and let them eat on the way home. After we got them home it was milking time, which was all done by hand.

I attended the following schools: Summit Elementary School at Smithfield, Smithfield Junior High at Smithfield, and North Cache High School at Richmond.

When I was starting the eighth grade I came down with rheumatic fever and was in bed for about three months. As a result I missed a whole year of school. Shortly after this year my family bought a home in Trenton. This move, even though it was only ten miles away, seemed like one of the biggest things of our lives. Boyd and Willard also had farms in Trenton, so this worked out very well.

It was in Trenton that I met Marva Mae Godfrey. We were later married in the Logan Temple on August 23, 1950 by ElRay L. Christiansen. Marva was born September 24, 1932 at Trenton, Utah; she is the daughter of Marven Ezekiel Godfrey and Maggie May Merrill. After our marriage we lived in a trailer house close by my dad's home. I worked for Dad on his farm for a while. While we lived here our first child, a son, Michael Orvid, was born.

Our next move was to Logan. I worked at Logan Wood Products, and then later I was a candymaker for the Bluebird Candy Factory. To this day candy is not one of my favorite foods. Our first three daughters were born while we lived in Logan — Alyce, Christy, and Sherida. We bought a small home in Logan on Third South and First West.

My father died on December 23, 1956 at the Logan hospital. At this time our daughter Christy was only three months old. This was my first association with the death of someone close to me and it was a difficult time.

My next employment was on a poultry farm in Benson owned by Kenneth and Nolan Ballard. I worked there for about ten years, but as the dust began to give me health problems I sought employment elsewhere. In 1964 the new Cache County High School opened, and I became one

of the custodians at Sky View High School. I am still employed with the Cache County School District. During the time I worked at Ballard's poultry farm we sold our home in Logan and bought a home in Smithfield. This was in 1958, and we have lived in Smithfield since that time.

In 1967 another daughter, Alayna, was born to us.

I have always enjoyed photography. My wife and I have had this as a part-time business since we were married, but lately it has become more of a full-time business. We have had many interesting experiences in this business and a great variety of subjects. We have taken photographs of elderly men, beautiful brides, family groups, and one sad, crying woman with her very stiff, dead cat. I also enjoy art, and especially oil painting; I only wish I had more time to paint. Music is another of my favorite things. I recently purchased a small organ and, although I do not know a note of music, I like to play by ear. I also like to hunt, and I have many guns in my possession.

In 1970 our son Michael went to Germany on a mission for the Church. During the time he was serving, my mother, Gwendolyn M. Pitcher, died at the Logan hospital. I was very close to her, and my family and I missed her very much.

In September 1972 my wife and I went to Germany to pick up Mike from the mission field. This was at the time of the Olympics, and there was a problem resulting in the death of some of the Israeli contestants. We boarded the plane the morning after it happened. This was one time that I could have easily stayed at home. However, we did go and spent two weeks touring Europe. It was one of the greatest times of my life, and I continue to remember this vacation with fondest memories.

In 1975 our daughter Alyce left for a mission to Seoul, Korea. While she was on her mission she kept writing to us concerning the beautiful little children there, telling us that many were in orphanages and needed a home. We decided to adopt two of these children, so she found us a brother and sister. We were so excited, and it seemed like such a long time until she could come home and bring them with her. They arrived the day before Thanksgiving, 1976. This was the first glimpse of our new family. The boy, (Jung Jin Su) whom we later named Kory Brandon Pitcher, was born March 20, 1973 at Pochon, South Korea. His little sister, (Jung Jin Mi) whose name is now



The Orvid M. Pitcher Family: left to right, front—Kory, Michael, Kendi, Orvid and Alayna; back—Christy, Sherida, Marva G. and Alyce.

Kendi Pitcher, was born May 28, 1975 at Pochon, South Korea. This was probably one of the most exciting things that has ever happened to me and my family. They were legally adopted January 1977 and were sealed to us in the Ogden Temple on March 19, 1977.

While Alyce was on her mission we began building a new home next door to our other one. I did the majority of the work on it myself, including all cabinets, plumbing, and electrical wiring. We worked on it for a long time but finally got it finished. We have been in it for about two years. We have really enjoyed the additional room, and it is a very comfortable home. It probably means more to us because of all the hard work and many hours we put into it.

I have served in many Church positions. I am currently a high priest in the Smithfield Eighth Ward and serving in the Sunday School. My wife Marva went back to school and graduated from the Utah State/Weber College cooperative nursing program; she is now a registered nurse and works at Sunshine Terrace Nursing Home in Logan. Alayna is a junior high student at North Cache Junior High. Kory and Kendi are both attending Smithfield Summit School.

I have received many blessings in my lifetime, and each day I express my gratitude for this. Our address is 293 North 100 West, Smithfield, Utah 84335.

Children:

- *B461** Michael Orvid Pitcher
Born 24 Jul 1951
- *B462** Alyce Pitcher
Born 14 Jul 1953
- *B463** Christy Pitcher
Born 8 Sep 1956
- *B464** Sherida Pitcher
Born 4 Aug 1957
- B465** Alayna Pitcher
Born 9 Mar 1967
- B466** Kory Brandon Pitcher
Born 20 Mar 1973
- B467** Kendi Pitcher
Born 28 May 1975

B461 Michael Orvid Pitcher

I was born July 24, 1951 at the Logan LDS Hospital in Logan, Utah to Orvid M. Pitcher and Marva Mae Godfrey.

I started school at Woodruff Elementary in Logan, but our family moved to Smithfield where I spent the remainder of my growing-up years. I attended the second through sixth grade at Summit School in Smithfield, the seventh grade at Smithfield Junior High, eighth and ninth grades at North Cache Junior High, and I graduated from Sky View High School in 1969 where I served as the school photographer. I enjoyed swimming and going out with my high school friends, but my hobby was photography.



Michael O. and Nancy L. Pitcher

From September 1970 to September 1972 I served in the Germany South (now Germany, Munich) Mission. Following my mission I attended Brigham Young University. I graduated in May 1975 with a bachelor's degree in social work and minors in psychology and German.

As for my church service, I was baptized and confirmed at the age of eight in Trenton, Utah. I served in the Seminary presidency at Sky View. I have served in many church callings — Sunday School teacher, Aaronic Priesthood presidencies, ward mission leader, and Young Men's president.

I have been in Idaho Falls, Idaho since August 1975. I was employed by the Idaho State Department of Health and Welfare to start a new program, working with troubled teenagers in an effort to keep them out of the juvenile court systems. I currently co-teach a communications class to about twenty students who have dropped out of the regular high school setting. I really enjoy working with the youth.

On August 21, 1981 I married Nancy Lee Lance in the Logan LDS Temple. She was born October 15, 1947 to Noel Jefferson Lance and Iris Keller.

I am a Seventy in the Idaho Falls Seventh Ward and teach the Gospel Essentials class. The Lord has blessed our area, and there are many opportunities to serve.

Our address is 1460 Vega Circle, #6, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83402.

B462 Alyce Pitcher Bosch

I was born July 14, 1953 in Logan, Utah at the Logan LDS Hospital. I am the second child born to Orvid M. Pitcher and Marva Mae Godfrey.

I led a fairly normal childhood, and around the age of four or five moved to Smithfield, Utah with my family. I went to school at Summit Elementary School, North Cache Junior High, and Sky View High School. I always enjoyed school, and upon graduating from Sky View High School I was accepted into the Utah State University/Weber State College cooperative nursing program. I started this program in 1971 and graduated in 1973. Ours was the first graduating class from that program. I was very happy when my mother graduated from the same

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Paul V. and Alyce P. Bosch

program one year after I did. After receiving my R.N. license, I began my nursing career. My work experience ranged from working on a medical unit at Logan Hospital to teaching nurses' aides at Sky View High School.

In 1975 I decided to go on a full-time Welfare Services Mission for the Church. I was called to Seoul, Korea. I left in June 1975 and returned November 1976. Two special additions joined our family as a direct result of that experience. I had the opportunity to work with the adoption program in Korea, and through that experience my family was able to adopt Kory Brandon and Kendi. They were able to accompany me home from my mission.

I then moved to Provo, Utah and began work at the Utah State Hospital in March 1977. There I met my husband, Paul Vaun Bosch, who at the time was working as a psychiatric aide. We dated steadily and were married on October 12, 1978 in the Manti Temple. Paul was born May 29, 1954 at Richland, Washington; he is the son of Henry Peter Bosch and Margaret Wilcox. In May 1978 I began working at the Bear River Community Mental Health Center. Paul and I lived in both Logan and Smithfield during that period, but in November 1980 we decided to move to Oregon. Currently I am employed at the Marion County Mental Health Center in Salem, Oregon. Paul drives a taxi at the present time, but hopes to return to school soon.

My hobbies include embroidery, painting,

reading, crafts, and raising cats. Our address is 7306 Bates Road South, Salem, Oregon 97302.

B463 Christy Pitcher

I was born September 8, 1956 in Logan, Utah. I am the daughter of Orvid M. Pitcher and Marva Mae Godfrey.

At the time of my birth I joined my brother Michael and my sister Alyce. When I was eleven months old my sister Sherida was born, and at eleven years old my sister Alayna was born. In November 1976 Kendi and Kory arrived from Korea to make our family complete.

I spent the first two years of my life in Logan, Utah, after which we moved to Smithfield where I spent the remainder of my growing-up years.

I graduated from Summit Elementary School, North Cache Junior High, and finally Sky View High School in June 1974. I attended Utah State University from September 1974 to June 1977, taking courses ranging from social work to theater arts. In May 1977 I was accepted into the Utah State University/Weber State College cooperative nursing program from which I graduated in June 1979 with my associate degree in nursing.

Since then I have been employed as a registered nurse at the Brigham City Community Hospital in Brigham City, Utah, serving as the 11:00 P.M. to 7:00 A.M. charge nurse of the Medical-Surgical Unit and emergency room. I



Christy Pitcher

lived for a time with two roommates, Jodie Bishop and Keely Arbon, in Brigham City with our two dogs, Bridget and Alexia, but for the past few months have been living at home with my parents and driving to Brigham City to work.

I have just been called to serve a full-time Welfare Services Mission for the Church to Paraguay, and left in February 1982.

B464 Sherida Pitcher

I was born August 4, 1957 at Logan, Cache County, Utah. I was the fourth child and third daughter born to Orvid M. Pitcher and Marva Mae Godfrey.

I was the youngest child in the family for ten years, and then my little sister Alayna was born. Since that time we have added a new brother and sister from Korea, Kory and Kendi. I lived in Logan my first year, and then we moved to Smithfield where I have lived since.

I attended the following schools: Summit Elementary School at Smithfield, North Cache Junior High at Richmond, and Sky View High School at Smithfield, graduating in May 1975. I continued my education at Utah State University for two and a half years, but have recently been working in my dad's photography business, doing the genealogy part of it. My hobbies are photography and art. I also enjoy watching and participating in most sports.



Sherida Pitcher

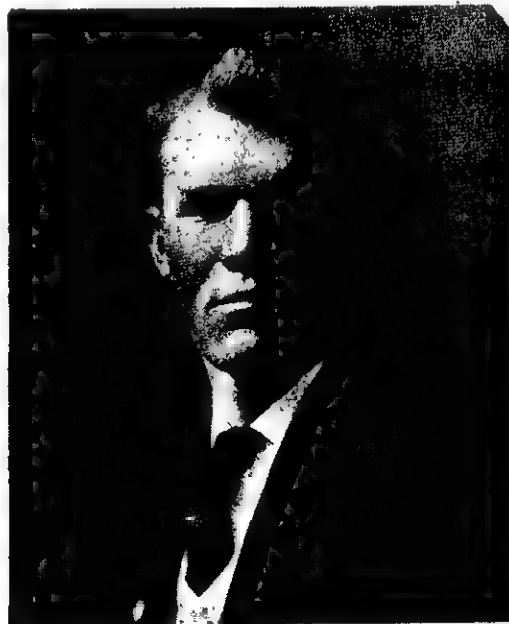
I am currently working with my sister Alyce in preparing a slide presentation dealing with psychiatric medications. The purpose of this is to inform the public as to the use and side-effects associated with these medications. I am doing the art work for this project, which we hope to sell to mental health centers and state hospitals throughout the country.

I have held several Church positions. I am currently a Primary teacher in the Smithfield Eighth Ward. I plan to return to school to finish my education and to obtain a degree, perhaps in political science and art. I am presently single, but my parents are still actively searching. My address is 293 N. 100 West, Smithfield, Utah 84335.

B5 Glendale Mouritsen

Glendale Mouritsen was born March 19, 1892 at Smithfield, Cache County, Utah to Mourits Mouritsen and Susan Elizabeth Wildman. Glen, as he was called, was a twin with Gwendolyn.

Because of his early death, not a great deal is known about Glen, but at the age of about twenty months, he moved with his family from Smithfield to Bennington, Idaho. Glen attended Mont-



Glendale Mouritsen

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pelier and Bennington schools, and probably finished eighth grade. In the Church Glen served as secretary to the YMMIA and as a Sunday School teacher. Since his father operated a lime kiln, it is likely that Glen worked with him there by chopping wood to burn. He undoubtedly learned farming from his father, as he homesteaded a quarter section of land on some rolling hills southeast of Bennington.

Glen built a small bungalow home and brought Nettie Maybelle Crane here following their marriage in the Salt Lake Temple on December 23, 1914. Nettie was born February 18, 1892 at Herriman, Salt Lake County, Utah; she was the daughter of James George Crane and Sarah Jane Butterfield. Glen and Nettie were probably acquainted with each other from their early youth. They were the same age, so they probably went to school together. No one has ever recorded when they began their courting, but his sister Bertie Rich records one of their dates and subsequent events:

It was five miles from our ranch to Jim Crane's ranch, and then about eight miles back to Montpelier where the young folks often went for dances, shows, and stake entertainment. With a team and buggy or sleigh, it took most all night by the time Glen took Nettie home, and he got back to our ranch and into bed. One cold winter night, after such a trip, he arrived home late and was nearly frozen to death. He went in and turned his bed down, came in my room and picked me up, and put me in his bed and tucked me in. Then he got into my warm bed. I never resented it at all; I would have done anything for him because he was so good to all of us, and I knew how much he needed my warm bed that night.

On June 8, 1915 Glen purchased a resident fish and game license at Montpelier, Idaho. From this we get a better idea of what he looked like. On this license he affirmed that, "I hereby certify that I am twenty-three years of age, am five feet and eleven inches tall, weigh two hundred pounds, am light-complexioned, have light hair and blue eyes, and that my residence is Bennington, County of Bear Lake, State of Idaho."

Glen played on the Bennington baseball team as catcher. (His son Glen still has his father's

catcher's mit.) One day in early July, the team had an important game to play in Fairview, Wyoming. When he left he had some stomach pains which he thought were from indigestion. During the game he was hit in the side with a fastball, and he immediately got much sicker. It was undoubtedly a long, painful ride back home. At the Montpelier Hospital it was determined that his appendix had ruptured. Dr. George F. Ashley did everything he could for him. It soon became apparent that Glen would not live. He signed a will dated July 10, 1915 which said that, "In consideration of my love and affection for my wife, Nettie M. B. Crane Mouritsen, I, Glen Mouritsen, give, grant, deed, and deliver all my property." The will was witnessed by L. T. H. Hottendorf, Susan E. W. Mouritsen, Lester Lindsay, and James G. Crane. Glen asked his father-in-law if he would take Nettie back into his home, which James Crane consented to do.

Bertie Rich recalls that:

Nettie begged Dr. Ashley to let her go in and see Glen, and he said he would on one condition — that she would not break down while in Glen's room. Nettie took some time to compose herself, went in and picked up Glen's hand, and just stood and looked at him for a few minutes. She kissed him and said goodnight and turned to leave the room when Glen said, 'So-long Kid.' They both knew that was goodbye. After Nettie left,



Nettie M. Crane Mouritsen Boulter

Glen turned to his father and asked him to pray for him to go. Dad (Mourits) just cried and couldn't talk. Then Glen turned to Dr. Ashley and said, 'Doctor, you've done everything you could to save my life. Now please pray for me to go.' Mother (Lizzie) said they all knelt down, and Dr. Ashley prayed that Glen could be free from pain, and for God to please relieve him from his suffering and let him go. Mother said Dr. Ashley gave the most humble and beautiful prayer she had ever heard. After that all the pain and misery stopped; and when they asked Glen how he felt he said, 'I am not in one bit of pain anymore.'

Nettie had some relatives who lived just across the street from the hospital. She went there and sat by the window watching. Finally she saw our father and another man leave the hospital, and she knew they were coming to tell her Glen was gone. Mother said Glen was too perfect to live on this earth, and that God had a greater mission for him on the other side.

Glen died July 12, 1915. He was buried in the Bennington Cemetery. Nettie was buried next to him when she died in 1960.

Children:

***B51** Glendale Mouritsen
Born 2 Oct 1915

B51 Glendale Mouritsen

Glendale Mouritsen was born October 2, 1915 at Bennington, Bear Lake County, Idaho, the only child of Glendale Mouritsen and Nettie Maybelle Crane. His father had died three months prior to his birth.

When Glen was four years old, his mother married Roy Boulter, and the little family moved to Draper, Utah. Here Glen went to the Draper Park School. This is where Glen found the library and began a lifelong love for reading. Glen attended Draper Junior High and Jordan High School. At Jordan Glen played football. As a young man Glen's chores included gathering eggs, cleaning roosts, picking tomatoes, and chopping wood.



Glendale Mouritsen

When Glen was fourteen years old he bought a little pup which he named Tip. Tip was a German Shepherd-Collie cross. Glen spent all of his teenage years with Tip as a constant companion. He trained Tip, and the dog learned quickly; they gained statewide notoriety for their unusual tricks. Tip was with Glen in Idaho one summer about 1934 when Glen was working with the sheep. Tip ate some poisoned meat which a rancher had left out, and when Tip returned to camp Glen knew there was nothing he could do. He shot Tip and buried him at the origin of Pruse Creek and Crow Creek, northeast of Montpelier.

Glen graduated from Jordan High School in 1933. He went to work for Mack Fitzgerald where he boarded and milked cows, and worked in the fields for almost one year. Then Glen worked for his uncle Frank Crane, where he moved sheep camp for one and a half years. He also worked for Dee Gardner as a sheep-camp mover for one summer. This was Glen's most pleasant time spent working.

In the fall of 1935 Glen began school at Brigham Young University, where he attended only one quarter. During this time he also played football. During this same quarter Glen met Jean Brockbank. When the quarter was over he went back to Draper and candled eggs for Draper Poultrymen, Incorporated, and lived at home. He continued to date Jean Brockbank, who lived in Spanish Fork. In December 1937 Glen went on a mission to the California Mission. Upon returning home from his mission, he worked again for

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Paul,

the Draper Poultrymen. He married Jean Brockbank in the Salt Lake Temple on January 31, 1941. Jean was born November 5, 1917 at Spanish Fork, Utah; she is the daughter of Joseph Archibald Brockbank and Fern Wilhelmina Lewis. Jean had graduated from the W. H. Groves LDS Hospital School of Nursing the previous year. They made their home in Draper where they lived until 1948. While there, Glen went into the chicken business on his own, candled eggs for the Utah Poultrymen, and was truck driver for the county one summer. Glen was drafted into the Army in December 1942; he was in the Army for nine months. Because of his home situation, and his stepfather being an invalid, he was discharged from the Army.

In the fall of 1948 Glen moved Jean and their four children to Granger, where he worked for Estel Wright. In the spring of 1950 Glen bought a small forty-acre farm from Afton Orchard in Lewiston in Cache Valley. While there Glen worked his farm and small dairy, tested cows, bred cows for American Breeder's Service, and worked at the Lewiston Sugar Factory for seven fall campaigns. In the fall of 1965 Glen moved his family to Salt Lake City where he continued to work for ABS. Currently he still breeds cows, and works as a courier for Mining Services International.

Glen has held many church positions. In Draper he was Mutual president, elders' quorum



The Glen Mouritsen Family: left to right, front—Jean B. and Glen; second row—Kathleen, Jed, Lela, John, and Maureen; back—Seth, Paul, Dale, Robert and Richard.

teacher, stake missionary, and teacher at the state prison. In Granger he taught Sunday School. In Lewiston Glen was ward clerk, high counselor, bishop, and taught Sunday School. In Salt Lake he taught Special Interests, Blazer-B, high priests, and Sunday School. He now serves as high priest group leader.

Their youngest son John is still at home attending Olympus High School where he was active on the wrestling team and in the band. John earned his Eagle Scout award. Glen and Jean reared ten children, eight of whom served missions and seven of whom graduated from college. They now have twenty-four grandchildren. Glen loves to read, study the scriptures, and garden. Most recently they have been called to serve a mission to the Los Angeles Temple Visitors' Center. The family resides at 3210 South 200 East, Salt Lake City, Utah 84109.

Children:

- *B511 Dale Clark Mouritsen
Born 11 Jul 1942
- *B512 Lela Jean Mouritsen
Born 22 May 1944
- *B513 Robert Glen Mouritsen
Born 15 Dec 1946
- *B514 Paul 'B' Mouritsen
Born 29 Apr 1948
- *B515 Richard Carl Mouritsen
Born 11 Jul 1949
- *B516 Seth Stewart Mouritsen
Born 16 Jun 1952
- *B517 Maureen Mouritsen
Born 24 Jun 1955
- *B518 Kathleen Mouritsen
Born 1 Sep 1957
- *B519 Jed Lewis Mouritsen
Born 4 Feb 1959
- B510 John McKell Mouritsen
Born 23 Jul 1962

B511 Dale Clark Mouritsen

Dale Clark Mouritsen was born July 11, 1942 at Murray, Salt Lake County, Utah while his parents lived in Draper, Utah. He is the oldest child of Glendale Mouritsen and Jean Brockbank.

He attended Monroe Elementary in Granger Utah. In 1950 he moved to Lewiston, Utah where he attended the Lewiston Elementary School. He attended Lewiston Junior High where he played

basketball. Clark attended North Cache High School where he participated in track, music, and drama. He graduated from North Cache in 1960.

Clark earned his Eagle badge in scouting. He worked for the Union Pacific Railroad for two summers after high school, and attended one year at Brigham Young University. In September 1961 Clark began a mission to the Eastern Atlantic States. Following his mission he returned to BYU where he graduated in 1966 in American history.

Just prior to graduation he married Marta Christensen on January 27, 1965 in the Los Angeles Temple. Marta was born September 16, 1944 at Long Beach, California; she is the daughter of Dall Lars Christensen and LaDeena Smith. He taught seminary at Lehi High School for three years, and at Orem High School for two years. During this time Clark graduated from BYU with his master's degree in American history.

In the fall of 1971 Clark moved to Sunnyvale, California where he is the director of the San Jose Institute of Religion. Clark is currently working on his Ph.D. in American history. He is active as a teacher in Education Weeks and Know Your Religion series. In 1972 Clark wrote a book called *A Defense and a Refuge*. He also contributes to the *Ensign* magazine.

Clark has held many church positions. He is currently first counselor in a bishopric, and has been a high counselor, senior president stake seventies quorum, and elders' quorum president.

Clark and Marta are the parents of four girls and two boys. Currently they reside at 1352 Sprig Court, Sunnyvale, California 94087.



The Dale C. Mouritsen Family: left to right, front—Marta C. Dalene, Lara, Mark and Dale; back—Matthew, Maren and Jennifer.

Children:

- B5111** Maren Christine Mouritsen
Born 3 Jul 1968
- B5112** Jennifer Jean Mouritsen
Born 7 Apr 1970
- B5113** Matthew Clark Mouritsen
Born 1 Jul 1971
- B5114** Mark Jared Mouritsen
Born 9 May 1973
- B5115** Lara Michelle Mouritsen
Born 23 Feb 1976
- B5116** Kathryn Dalene Mouritsen
Born 25 Jul 1979

B512 Lela Jean Mouritsen Scholes

Lela Jean Mouritsen was born May 22, 1944 at Murray, Salt Lake County, Utah. She is the daughter of Glendale Mouritsen and Jean Brockbank.

In 1950 she moved with her family to Lewiston, Utah. Lela attended Lewiston Elementary and Lewiston Junior High where she was Valentine's Queen in the ninth grade. Lela attended North Cache High School where she participated in speech, debate, and music. She was editor of the *North Cachian*, the student newspaper. Lela graduated from North Cache in 1962.

Lela attended Brigham Young University where she majored in physical education and minored in health. She was active in BYU's women's intramural program. During the summer of her sophomore year, Lela studied in Mexico. She graduated from BYU in 1966. She taught p.e. and health in Provo for one year and in Northern



The Joseph F. Scholes Jr. Family: left to right—Michael, Joe holding Paul, Lela holding Laura, Joseph and Spencer.

California for two years. She spent one summer touring Europe and another summer working in Boston. Lela became a graduate assistant at BYU while she worked on her master's degree. She graduated with that degree in physical education and counseling in 1972.

In 1971 she met and married Joseph Frederick Scholes, Jr. He was born May 17, 1948 at Ogden, Utah; he is the son of Joseph Frederick Scholes and Annie Laurel Aagard. They lived in Provo for two years until Joe graduated with his master's degree, and then they moved to Pocatello, Idaho where Joe taught seminary for five years. In 1978 the family was transferred to Durham, North Carolina where Joe teaches at the LDS institute of religion.

Lela is currently the ward Relief Society president. She has served in many other capacities including teacher in the Primary, Relief Society, and the MIA. Joe and Lela are the parents of four sons and one daughter. Currently they reside at 1719 Euclid Road, Durham, North Carolina 27713.

Children:

- B5121** Joseph Frederick Scholes III
Born 3 Sep 1972
- B5122** Michael Andrew Scholes
Born 22 Feb 1974
- B5123** Spencer Glen Scholes
Born 9 Dec 1975
- B5124** Laura Jean Scholes
Born 22 Jun 1977
- B5125** Paul Ammon Scholes
Born 20 May 1979

B513 Robert Glen Mouritsen

Robert Glen Mouritsen was born December 15, 1946 at Murray, Salt Lake County, Utah to Gledale Mouritsen and Jean Brockbank.

He attended Lewiston Elementary and Lewiston Junior High School in Lewiston, Utah where he was an honor student and on the champion basketball team. Robert attended two years at North Cache High School where he participated in football, debate, drama, yearbook, and served as seminary president. He attended his senior year at Sky View High School where he was on the executive council, and had responsibility for all school publications. He was the state Sterling



The Robert G. Mouritsen Family: left to right—Christine Robert, Todd, GeNee S., Stephen and Tiffany.

Scholar in speech and drama that year also. He graduated in 1965.

Following high school, Robert attended one year at Brigham Young University. Then he served in the Southern Far East Mission from 1966 to 1969. After returning home from his mission, Robert returned to BYU where he graduated in 1970 in political science and history.

Robert married GeNee Stephens on September 12, 1969 in the Logan Temple. GeNee was born October 1, 1947 at Logan, Utah; she is the daughter of Elmo Sterling Stephens and Rhea Hymas. After graduation Robert and GeNee moved to Salt Lake City, and Robert taught seminary for two years at Skyline High School. In 1972 Robert graduated from BYU with his master's degree in history. That same year he was on the college writing staff for the LDS Church Education System. These assignments lasted from 1973 to 1979. In 1979 Robert was one of five founders of Mining Services International where he is currently working as vice president.

Robert has served in church callings as elders' quorum president and high councilor. He and his wife are the parents of two sons and three daughters. Currently they reside at 676 Orchard Grass Circle, Kaysville, Utah 84037.

Children:

- B5131** Tiffany Mouritsen
Born 10 Nov 1970
- B5132** Robert Todd Mouritsen
Born 28 Jun 1972
- B5133** Christine Mouritsen
Born 25 Dec 1974

- B5134** Stephen Clark Mouritsen
Born 9 Jul 1977
- B5135** Alicia Mouritsen
Born 10 Feb 1981

B514 Paul 'B' Mouritsen

Paul 'B' Mouritsen was born April 29, 1948 at Murray, Salt Lake County, Utah to Glendale Mouritsen and Jean Brockbank.

Paul attended Lewiston Elementary and Lewiston Junior High School in Lewiston, Utah where he was active in sports. He attended North Cache and Sky View High Schools where he wrestled, pole-vaulted, played football, and was a good student. He graduated from Sky View High School in 1966. Paul attended Brigham Young University for one year before he went on a mission to Chile.

Upon returning home from his mission, he married Pamela Estella Peterson in the Salt Lake Temple on September 10, 1970. Pamela was born June 17, 1949 at Provo, Utah; she is the daughter of Cornelius Rawlings Peterson and Enid Poulson. Paul graduated in 1971 from BYU in history, and got a job teaching seminary at Hillcrest High School in Salt Lake City. He taught for one year, and then joined the Army. He completed his basic training at Fort Ord, California and Officer Training School at Fort Benning, Georgia. Paul was the aide to the Commanding General at Letterman's Hospital at Presidio, California. Paul and Pam are the parents of three sons and two daughters. They were divorced in 1977. Pam and his children currently live at 199 W. 900 South, Orem, Utah 84057.

Paul was transferred to Panama where he



Carol P. and Paul B. Mouritsen



The Children of Pamela P. and Paul Mouritsen: left to right—Mike, Greg, Caryn and David.

worked for three years. Then he spent a few months in San Antonio, Texas where he met Carol Jean Purdy. On June 15, 1980 they were married at Las Vegas, Nevada. Carol was born December 1, 1947 at Chicago, Illinois to Robert Alva Purdy and Jane Frank Anderson. Following their marriage, they were both transferred to Washington, D.C. where Carol is a dietitian at Walter Reed Hospital, and Paul is the executive officer of the 15th Combat Support Hospital. His address is 100 Roberts Lane, #401, Alexandria, Virginia 22314.

Children:

- B5141** Michael Glen Mouritsen
Born 13 Jul 1971
- B5142** Gregory Neal Mouritsen
Born 6 Oct 1972
- B5143** Caryn Mouritsen
Born 24 Nov 1973
- B5144** Emily Mouritsen
Born 15 May 1974 Died 18 May 1975
- B5145** David Jeffrey Mouritsen
Born 1 Sep 1976

B515 Richard Carl Mouritsen

Richard Carl Mouritsen was born July 11, 1949 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah while his parents lived in Granger, Utah. He is the son of Glendale Mouritsen and Jean Brockbank.



The Richard C. Mouritsen Family: Richard holding Lars and Katherine N. holding Scott.

Dick attended Lewiston Elementary and Lewiston Junior High School in Lewiston, Utah where he was president of the Men's Association in the ninth grade. Dick achieved the rank of Eagle in Scouting. Dick attended Sky View High for two years, where he was a cheerleader during his junior year. He attended his senior year at Skyline High School in Salt Lake City where he played football, was in concert choir, and was a member of the first place intramural basketball team. Dick graduated from Skyline in 1967, and attended Brigham Young University for one year.

He served a mission in the Franco-Belgium Mission where he served as finance secretary. Upon returning home, Dick returned to BYU where he graduated in banking and finance in 1974. Dick worked as a teller at First Security Bank while going to school.

Dick married Katherine Nalder in the Salt Lake Temple on August 17, 1973. Kathy was born June 9, 1950 at Salt Lake City, Utah; she is the daughter of Wallace Kenley Nalder and Doris Mitchell. After graduation Dick began the Management Training Program at First Security Bank. When he finished he worked at the Highland Drive Office for several months, and then as Assistant Manager at the Kaysville Office for a year. Then Dick got his real estate license, and went into real estate development for a while. Most recently he took a job with Zion's Bank, managing their Tooele Branch.

Dick has served in various church positions including ward clerk and elders' quorum president. Dick and Kathy are the parents of three sons. Currently they reside at 259 Fairfield Drive, Kaysville, Utah 84037.

Children:

- B5151** Richard Lars Mouritsen
Born 25 Nov 1976
- B5152** Scott Wallace Mouritsen
Born 28 Aug 1978
- B5153** Alan Stewart Mouritsen
Born 31 Oct 1980

B516 Seth Stewart Mouritsen

Seth Stewart Mouritsen was born June 16, 1952 at Logan, Cache County, Utah while his parents resided in Lewiston, Utah. He is the son of Glendale Mouritsen and Jean Brockbank.

He attended Lewiston Elementary and seventh grade at Lewiston Junior High in Lewiston, Utah. He completed eighth and ninth grades at Evergreen Junior High in Salt Lake City. He attended Skyline High School where he was active in Madrigals, concert choir, yearbook staff, and track. Seth graduated in 1970, and then began summer school at Brigham Young University where he attended one year.

He left for the Gulf States Mission in 1971. Upon returning home, Seth went back to BYU where he graduated in 1977 in business education. While attending BYU Seth worked as a teller for First Security Bank. After graduation, Seth began the Management Training Program at First Security Bank. Upon completion of the year of training, Seth went to work for Cottonwood



Seth S. Mouritsen

Security Bank where he is currently employed as the cashier.

Seth has had a number of church positions. He has served as executive secretary, ward clerk, and Explorer advisor. Seth enjoys genealogy, yardwork, and music. Currently he resides at 3598 South 2300 East, #A, Salt Lake City, Utah 84109.

B517 Maureen Mouritsen

Maureen Mouritsen was born June 24, 1955 at Logan, Cache County, Utah to Glendale Mouritsen and Jean Brockbank.

She attended four years at Lewiston Elementary in Lewiston, Utah, and two years at Libbie Edwards Elementary in Salt Lake City. She attended Evergreen Junior High, and there she was active in music. At Olympus High School, Maureen participated in Madrigals, concert choir, and pep club, and graduated in 1973. She immediately began summer school at Brigham Young University where she attended for two and one-half years. Then she moved home, and worked at Hart Brothers Music Store for two years.

In July 1977 she left for eighteen months to serve in the Iowa-Des Moines Mission. Upon returning home, she went back to work at Hart Brothers where she stayed for one and a half years. She then worked at the Genealogical Li-

brary until recently when she got a job at another music store in Bountiful.

Maureen has served in the Church in a number of positions. She has worked in the stake Young Adults, taught Primary, done visiting teaching, and coached in the Young Women's sports program. Maureen has a lovely soprano voice, and is called upon often to sing in various church programs. In February 1981 she was in the musical *The Customer Is Always Right* at the Promised Valley Playhouse. She is currently a soprano in the Mormon Youth Chorus. Maureen resides at 227 E Street, #3, Salt Lake City, Utah 84103.

B518 Kathleen Mouritsen Kilgrow

Kathleen Mouritsen was born September 1, 1957 at Logan, Cache County, Utah to Glendale Mouritsen and Jean Brockbank.

Kathy attended Lewiston Elementary in Lewiston, Utah and Libbie Edwards Elementary in Salt Lake City. She attended Evergreen Junior High where she was active in women's softball and basketball and concert choir. Kathy was secretary of the Women's Association during her senior year. Kathy graduated in 1975 from high school.

Kathy has always been interested in the needs of the handicapped, and worked for a summer at the American Fork Training School. She attended Brigham Young University where she



Maureen Mouritsen



Kathy M. and Bret J. Kilgrow

graduated in 1979 with a composite degree in special education and elementary education. Kathy worked her way through school as a teller at First Security Bank.

Right after graduation from BYU, Kathy left for her mission to the England-Manchester Mission. For a short time Kathy worked as a secretary at the LDS Church Office Building. On September 11, 1981 she married Bret Jon Kilgrow in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. Bret was born September 22, 1957 at Salt Lake City, Utah to William Jack Kilgrow and Carolyn Jensen.

Kathy has served in several church callings. She has been Laurel class president, Young Adults vice president, and Relief Society president. Kathy has always been active in sports and camps.

Currently Kathy is teaching third grade at Midvale Elementary School and Bret is a full-time student at the University of Utah and works at Sperry-Univac. They currently reside at 1952 South 1100 East, Salt Lake City, Utah 84105.

B519 Jed Lewis Mouritsen

Jed Lewis Mouritsen was born February 4, 1959 in Preston, Franklin County, Idaho while his parents lived in Lewiston, Utah. He is the son of Glendale Mouritsen and Jean Brockbank.

He attended kindergarten in Lewiston, but continued elementary school at Libbie Edwards in Salt Lake City. Jed attended Evergreen Junior

High where he was active in basketball, volleyball, track, and wrestling. Jed attended Olympus High School where he was a three-year letterman in football, basketball, and track. He received the Sanky-Dixon Athletic Award (best all-around athlete) for 1976-77. Jed received his Duty to God Award in 1975, and he served as seminary council president during his senior year. Jed graduated in 1977.

Following graduation, Jed attended one semester at Brigham Young University, and then served two years in the Paraguay-Asuncion Mission.

Jed married Annette Daniels in the Salt Lake Temple on July 16, 1980. Annette was born August 12, 1959 at Salt Lake City, Utah; she is the daughter of Thomas Edward Daniels, Sr. and Elaine Kathrine Kolby.

Jed is currently the Explorer advisor in his ward. He works for Economy Builders Supply. They now live at 3210 South 2000 East, Salt Lake City, Utah, 84109.

B6 Bertie Mouritsen Rich

I was born May 18, 1899 at Bennington, Bear Lake County, Idaho in a log house on the south-



Annette D. and Jed L. Mouritsen



Bertie Mouritsen Rich

east side of town known as the old Burbank home. My parents are Mourits Mouritsen and Susan Elizabeth Wildman. I have four sisters — Vara, Gwendolyn, Nora, and a stillborn sister just older than myself. I also have four brothers — Edward, David, Glendale, and Roy. I have fourteen half-brothers and sisters by other marriages of my father to Mary Elizabeth Hillyard and Aunt Carrie Hansen.

When I was a child we lived in Montpelier; Aunt Carrie lived in the home on the ranch in Bennington. After Aunt Carrie and her infant baby girl died, Mother and we children moved to the ranch where Mother and Dad raised us sixteen children together. We loved each other as much as full brothers and sisters. As we got older our neighbors and friends never could tell which children belonged to which family. After we were married we went to each other's homes and were just as much at home as full brothers and sisters could be. My brothers and sisters have died one by one until now there are only four of my father's twenty-three children still living; I being the oldest.

I started grade school in Montpelier and finished in Bennington. I attended high school in Montpelier with one year in Paris, Idaho. I also took a business course for one year in Montpelier.

My father raised a lot of garden produce for the stores in Montpelier and the people in the valley. We raised corn, beans, cucumbers, etc., but mostly fruit. Our main crop was strawberries; we maintained about three acres at a time. For these we hired a lot of pickers. We also raised raspberries (red and black), currants, gooseberries, apples of many varieties, cherries, plums, and pears. We almost lived in our garden all summer, and I always loved all of it. I also helped my parents with the management and marketing of our produce after the older children had married and had gone from home. In addition to working in my father's gardens, I also worked out for other people. I worked for our bishop (Ezra and Venice Hulme) one full winter when she had a back operation; this was a wonderful experience for me.

We always went to our church meetings. On Sunday we attended Sunday School and sacrament meeting, Mutual on Tuesday nights, and religion class after grade school. I never remember any Primary or preparation meetings like we

have now. We had quarterly conference every three months in Paris, Idaho (Bear Lake Stake). When I was about eighteen they divided the stake and organized the Montpelier Stake with Edward C. Rich (one of Elmo's relatives) as its first president.

I attended dances in the large pavilion in Montpelier; I loved to dance. Once a week while I was growing up we had a dance practice in Bennington during the winter months. My father would play the violin for these practices. He would play for dances throughout the valley with John Dunn and others.

I also like to swim and hike, and I have always enjoyed and participated in sports of all kinds. Bennington always had a very good baseball team; my brothers Glen, Victor, Dave, and Willard were some of the good players.

When I was a small child we were financially quite poor, but we always had plenty to eat. We also had enough clothes, although some were hand-me-downs; and many of our clothes were made over as Mother was a very good seamstress (a talent I never inherited). I lived at the ranch with Mom and Dad until I was married.

While taking a business course in Montpelier I met Elmo Smith Rich from Afton, Wyoming. He was working there at that time. He was a very good LDS boy, and we had a wonderful courtship for ten months. On October 19, 1921 we were married in the Logan LDS Temple. Elmo was born August 22, 1898 at Afton, Wyoming to Hyrum Smith Rich and Amanda Angelia Allred. I came to Afton with Elmo and have lived here ever since.

At first we lived in the old John Linford home just north of Swift Creek. We lived there until April 20, 1928. Then we bought a little house from Leonard Anglesey for \$115 and moved it across the street onto Elmo's father's farm just north of the big barn. We had a small kitchen, one bedroom, and a large living room. We built onto this a large kitchen, one more bedroom, and a pantry, which made it a really comfortable home.

After Elmo's parents died we bought their home and ranch of eighty acres. We moved into this home a block away on March 23, 1946, and have lived here ever since. Onto this house we built a basement on the north, with a utility room over the basement. We put in a bathroom and closets, lowered the ceilings and windows, and

put in new floors. We only moved twice in our married life, each time only about a block to the new house. We just carried our clothes and belongings from one house to the other and hung them in the closets. We never had to pack dishes, pictures, etc. for breakage. Elmo spent his entire life here in Afton within two blocks of our present home.

I have had a flock of chickens all my married life; in fact, we received a rooster and twelve hens as a wedding gift. Nothing could have been more welcome and appreciated. When we were married we were quite poor. Farm prices were very low at that time. I have sold hundreds of dozens of eggs for ten cents a dozen; sometimes you couldn't sell them for any price. In the spring you couldn't get them out of the valley to market because the roads were so rough. Butterfat was twenty-five cents a pound. We always had our own meat, eggs, butter, milk, cream, garden produce, and wheat for flour. We could get by for about \$3.00 a week for the things we needed to buy from the store. I could buy a ready-made house dress then for fifty cents. But often we were without many things we needed.

We bought one piece of land after another. First we bought Elmo's parent's home and eighty acres, then their old homestead of one hundred twenty acres on the west hills, then the Gardner place of sixty acres on the road to the ranch, and then the fifteen acres just south of us that belonged to Pat Yeaman. The older boys helped pay for some of the land as they grew up, and today our boys still own all of it.

During our life as farmers and ranchers, we did most of the work in the fields with horses. About the last ten years of farming Elmo traded a team and some cash for a small, gray, second-hand John Deere tractor which we used for the buck rake and small jobs. Later we bought a big, new Farmall tractor for plowing and heavy work. Much of the time we would rake and bunch the hay up around the stack yard, and when the older boys came home from their other jobs we would stack the hay by the light of the cars around the stack.

Before we were married Elmo's parents and brother-in-law Jack Davis owned and operated a dairy farm. We joined them, and after their deaths we kept on with the dairy. We raised the grain and hay for the cows, of which there were from twenty to twenty-five head which had to be

milked. We milked them by hand, morning and evenings, until 1945 when we bought a Sears & Roebuck milking machine. When our boys were quite young Elmo would help them acquire a heifer calf or two of their own; by the time they were old enough to help milk, they had their own animals and received their own milk checks. They were all very good workers or we could never have continued with the dairy and farm work.

In the fall of 1958 Elmo put all of our land in the soil bank for five years and sold our cows and hay to Ted Linford. We went to Point of Rocks, Wyoming the next spring and helped Nora and Andy that summer. We returned home after the tourist season. The next year Elmo started working for the Lincoln County Fairgrounds, and later as the fair manager. He did this for seven years. Then he worked for Ted Linford for six years. During much of this time he served as Lincoln County water commissioner.

In 1951 I bought a Union carpet loom for \$59. I have made thousands of rugs on this loom and still make a lot of rugs, which has helped us out a great deal financially. Ruby and I worked together for a while, and now I work alone. I can sit and tear, sew, and weave rugs which I enjoy, as each one is different.

When we had been married about two years, Elmo had a really bad sick spell which was diagnosed as an ulcer of the stomach. He had this problem the rest of his life. He had stomach surgery three times. He underwent long periods of treatment at Denver for this problem, but he suffered much and long. We were able to celebrate our golden wedding anniversary; the children honored us with a dinner and reception. We enjoyed visiting our friends and family. Elmo received a gold watch, and I received a gold pin from our family. Elmo's health became steadily worse, and on January 28, 1973 he died here in our home. He is buried here in Afton. Our dear Elmo had suffered for so many years.

I live alone now, but I am still in good health. I have a nice garden every year. I still take care of the yard and flowers, except the mowing, which the grandchildren do for me. I didn't read much when I was young, only the Book of Mormon and some other Church books. But I do a lot of reading now. In 1961 and 1963 I had cataracts removed from my eyes and have enjoyed good sight since. I have always kept the Word of Wisdom and have never used tea or coffee. None of our

children use tobacco in any form. I have never tasted any strong drinks, and I can't tolerate swearing. These are commandments I have always believed and lived, trying to be a proper example for others, but particularly for my family.

We never traveled much; in fact, I never even saw Salt Lake City until 1945. But later we traveled to Denver, and in 1967 we took our first airplane ride to Houston, Texas. I also flew to Portland to my brother David's funeral in company with my sisters and brothers. I was also privileged to visit the Hawaiian Islands in 1974.

I have always tried to serve in the Church wherever I was called. I have been a Relief Society visiting teacher for sixty years now; my first partner was Elmo's mother just after my marriage. I have taught classes in Mutual, Primary, and Sunday School. I have been Primary president twice and served in a Relief Society presidency as well.

Elmo and I have been blessed with six of the best children in this world. Each one is so different but so wonderful in their own way. We are so proud of each one and their accomplishments. Each one is handling his or her problems the best he or she can. Life was not meant to be easy; this life is a testing ground, and it is how we handle our problems that makes all the difference.

I want to mention what a guide and inspiration my patriarchal blessing has been to me all of my life. Please get your own patriarchal blessing and have your children get theirs. I have a testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ. I know that our prayers are heard and answered. Sometimes our prayers are answered immediately, sometimes slower, but in such natural ways we hardly recognize it. But then one day we realize that the seemingly impossible things we've prayed for have been miraculously answered. My address is Route 1, Afton, Wyoming 83110.

Children:

*B61	Glen Elmo Rich Born 24 July 1922
*B62	Dean Ray Rich Born 20 Sep 1923
*B63	Ruby Lamoine Rich Born 4 Oct 1927
*B64	Budd M. Rich Born 12 Nov 1931
—	Bob Rich Stillborn 12 Nov 1931
*B65	Ruth Maxine Rich Born 15 Apr 1936
*B66	Rex Avon Rich Born 24 Apr 1939



The Elmo S. Rich Family: left to right, front—Ruth, Bertie, Rex, Elmo and Budd; back—Ruby, Glen and Dean.

B61 Glen Elmo Rich

I was born July 24, 1922 at Bennington, Idaho. I was born to very good parents, Elmo Smith Rich and Bertie Mouritsen.

We lived on the John Linford ranch until I was about eight years old and had many fine times while living there. Times were really hard in those years. My first job off the farm was raking hay using a one-horse rake at fifty cents a day.

When I was about eight, we moved to the home where my sister Ruby now lives. My father bought the house from Leonard Anglesey for \$115.00. We lived there for several years. We never had any water or bathroom in the home, but we enjoyed life and worked hard. We had to work hard to make enough money to live and eat; our main income was dairy cows and the sale of milk. We also had some sheep and a few pigs to raise to give us a little more income. When I was a young boy my father bought the dry farm (one hundred twenty acres) which my grandfather homesteaded. We farmed it and pastured our cows and cattle on the side hills. Several years later we bought the Crow Creek place (sixty acres).

I graduated from high school in 1941. The next winter I fed cattle for Ted Linford for seventy-five cents a day. I worked on the farm for several years helping my father. On December 4, 1949 I went on a mission for the LDS church to the Central Atlantic States Mission which was Virginia, West Virginia, and North Carolina. I en-

joyed my mission very much and stayed out for twenty-seven months.

While on my mission I met a lovely lady missionary from New Mexico. Her name was Norma Loraine Hakes. When I returned from my mission we were married on April 7, 1952 in the Salt Lake Temple. Norma was born January 16, 1923 at Wilmington, California; she is the daughter of Daniel Edgar Hakes and Minnie Melissa Johnson. To our union four lovely children were born: Laurel, Linda, David, and Glenda.

I worked for Ben Neild for one year after returning from my mission; then I worked for the Wyoming Highway Department for nearly twenty-five years. Then I quit and worked for myself and my brother Budd in Salt Lake City for nearly two years. Most recently I have been working for Doyle Child. We lived on Neild String for about eight or nine years, but we have lived here in Afton for the last twenty years. At the present time I own the Crow Creek place and ten acres on the hill; yet I sold one hundred nine acres of the hill land to my brother Budd a few years ago.

I have had a good life and enjoyed it all. I have a good family and have taught them all how to work and work hard. Laurel, Linda, and David all worked with me for several years building fences and hauling hay bales in the summer; Glenda



Glen E. Rich



The Glen E. Rich Family: left to right, front—Glen and Norma H.; back—Glenda, David, Linda, and Laurel.

couldn't because she had hayfever so badly. We have six grandchildren and two great son-in-laws. Our address is 336 Monroe Street, Post Office Box 31, Afton, Wyoming 83110.

Children:

- *B611 Laurel Rich
 Born 14 Feb 1953
- *B612 Linda Rich
 Born 12 Jul 1954
- *B613 David Elmo Rich
 Born 20 Jan 1959
- *B614 Glenda Rich
 Born 18 May 1961

B611 Laurel Rich

I was born February 14, 1953 at Afton, Wyoming to Glen Elmo Rich and Norma Loraine Hakes.

I grew up in Afton, Wyoming and received all my schooling there. I graduated from Star Valley High School in 1971. I was also a four-year graduate of the LDS Seminary program.

After high school I moved to Salt Lake City to find work. Except for a little time in Jackson, Wyoming and about a year in Afton, I have lived in Salt Lake City since 1974. I work for Zellerbach Paper Company as a bookkeeper in their accounts receivable department. I enjoy tennis and calligraphy. I am close to my sister Glenda



Laurel Rich

who also lives in Salt Lake City. I live at 5560 South Highwood Drive, Kearns, Utah 84118.

B612 Linda Rich Barrus

I was born on July 12, 1954 at the Star Valley LDS Hospital in Afton, Wyoming to Glen Elmo Rich and Norma Loraine Hakes.

I was dark-skinned and had a lot of coal black hair. My mom and dad passed me off as an Indian baby several times. I don't remember my childhood too well, but I do remember I once had a pet lamb which was black and so cute; we used to feed him with a bottle. Laurel, David, and I spent a good share of our time helping our father haul hay, build fences, or whatever. Mom would take us down to Grandma Rich's and Dad would pick us up from there after he got off work. We would haul bales of hay until dark. We always had Mom take us to Grandma's early so we had time to raid her garden before we left. Laurel and I didn't like hauling bales too well after we got into junior high, so Dad found us jobs working at the Golden Spur Cafe. I worked there for four years and really enjoyed it. Some weekends our family and some friends went camping; we enjoyed it so much.

I started school at the age of five, attending the Afton Elementary School. I attended the Star Valley High School at Afton, Wyoming, and I remember my favorite teacher was Rose Wray. I attended three and a half years of seminary and was a two-year graduate. I attended one year at Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho. I really enjoyed



The Marc B. Barrus Family: left to right—Stacey, Marc holding McKenzie, Linda R. holding Anthony, and Darcey.

our family home evenings; we had a real special family.

Mutual was a fun time for me. I really enjoyed all my teachers and friends. In one of my classes we made nine baby quilts. There were eight girls in the class, so we each got a quilt (I still use mine); the extra one we sent to the Primary Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City.

I first met my future husband at the Golden Spur Cafe where I worked. I was fifteen years old and Marc was twenty. We went together for three years, and were engaged in July 1971. I was only sixteen when Marc asked me to marry him. I told him my folks would never agree because I was too young, and he said, "Well, just ask your folks how old they were when they got married." So I did. My mother was twenty-nine and my father was thirty. I told Marc, and he said, "Oh, no, do I have to wait that long?" We were married on November 3, 1973 at Afton, Wyoming. We had a beautiful wedding. For the program, Marc sang "Would You Settle For Roses?" It was a beautiful song, and there wasn't a dry eye in the place. Marc was born August 3, 1949 at Afton, Wyoming to Grant Millward Barrus and Joyce Fern Brown.

Since our marriage we have lived in Oregon, Washington, and Wyoming. Marc has leased three different Union 76 Service Stations — one at Gresham, Oregon, one at Milwaukie, Oregon, and one at Portland, Oregon. For one year we moved back to our home (Afton, Wyoming) where I leased the Golden Spur Cafe. This was fun for us but too much work for me, so we decided against buying it.

We purchased some property in Washington up in the hills, and we lived there off and on as we improved it. Initially we had no electricity and had to haul our water. We were slowly building a cabin there. For over a year Marc commuted from our home in Vancouver to his station in Portland. Then in July 1981 we moved back to Afton, where we purchased the Elk Horn Family Restaurant, which we now operate. Besides that endeavor, I am busy raising four boys, and yes, at last, a daughter! Our address is Post Office Box 236, Afton, Wyoming 83110.

Children:

- B6121** Stacey Marc Barrus
Born 21 Oct 1974
- B6122** Darcey Grant Barrus
Born 16 Mar 1977

- B6123** Anthony Glen Barrus
Born 10 Sep 1978
- B6124** McKenzie David Barrus
Born 4 Nov 1979
- B6125** Brittany Laurel Barrus
Born 15 Nov 1981

B613 David Elmo Rich

David Elmo Rich was born January 20, 1959 at Afton, Wyoming to Glen Elmo Rich and Norma Loraine Hakes.

He grew up in Afton and attended schools there, graduating from Star Valley High School in 1977. Dave was also a four-year LDS seminary graduate. In high school he played basketball his junior year and the team won the state championship. He played varsity football for two years, and at two-hundred-forty pounds was a very formidable opponent. He was chosen as All-State Offensive and Defense Tackle his senior year.

After high school David worked until he received a mission call. He served twenty-six months in the Nevada, Las Vegas Mission, returning home in March 1980. He attended Ricks College for one year.

Currently he is working as a carpenter and has been employed on projects at Evanston and Montpelier. Dave loves to ski and is no stranger at Grand Targhee ski resort. He lives at home on weekends, and has a little trailer that he takes to the building site on extended jobs.



David E. Rich

B614 Glenda Rich Green

On May 18, 1961 Glen Elmo Rich and Norma Loraine Hakes became the proud parents of a pink bundle of joy they named Glenda.

I was blessed to be born into a great family. My parents, being strong members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, are the greatest parents in the world. My father is a tall, stalky man known as the hardest worker in Star Valley. He is a kind man, and he always gave us children the things we needed. My mother is a beautiful lady, and the best cook in Star Valley. She is the sweetest, most generous person in the world. She was always willing to give up things she needed for herself so that her children could have the things we wanted.

My oldest sister Laurel and I have always been close. After her graduation she moved to Salt Lake City, where I would spend a week with her every summer.

Just before I was born my parents moved to a new home in Star Valley, Wyoming. This home is where I was raised all my life until the age of seventeen. I attended elementary school, junior high, and later graduated from Star Valley High School in 1979.

My parents brought me up with strong morals, and I am so thankful for their teachings and for the love and concern they have always shown me. My brother David also watched out for me while I was in high school. Sometimes I hated it, but we grew closer together, and now I really appreciate him for it.

I was chosen to be on the drill team in high



Lamont C. and Glenda R. Green

school. We traveled a lot to perform, and we received many trophies and awards. I became president of our drill team in my senior year, and I loved it; it was the main thing in my life, besides my family and my religion. I never dated a lot in high school until the end of my senior year, so I was glad the drill team kept me busy.

I have always enjoyed almost all sports — baseball, basketball, tennis, volleyball, football, etc., and I've always loved to dance; my sister Laurel first got me excited about dancing at a young age.

Two days after my graduation I moved to Salt Lake City to live with my sister Laurel and to get a job. After a week of job hunting, I started work at Walker Bank where I am still presently employed. A month after I moved Dad lent Laurel and me the money to buy new cars. My car was a 1978 brown Mercury Zephyr which I named Zeffie. She was and is my pride and joy.

I went to discos every weekend, and I started to date a lot. I met Lamont Christopher Green from our Young Adult class at church. We dated regularly and became engaged in November. Our engagement was long but rewarding and exciting too. We were married April 18, 1980 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple by Elder LeGrande Richards, one of the Apostles. It was the most beautiful day of the year; the sun was shining brightly and the sky was a clear blue. We had a beautiful white wedding in the Temple. Lamont was born July 7, 1956 at Salt Lake City to Keith Charles Green and Ilean Patricia Kelly. He grew up in California and went to Fullerton College for two years; then he served a mission for the LDS church in Seville, Spain. Currently we are enjoying our first baby. Lamont is working as a customer service representative for the Mel Boley Shoe Company in Salt Lake City.

I am so thankful for all the blessings the gospel has brought into my life. I know if ever I need help with a problem I can kneel to the Lord in prayer and get an answer. It is a good feeling to know He is there and He loves me and is concerned about me and my life. Our current address is 1086 South 1400 West, Salt Lake City, Utah 84104.

Children:

B6141

Brooks Christopher Green
Born 14 Jan 1982

B62 Dean Ray Rich

On September 20, 1923 a husky baby boy was born in Bennington, Idaho to Elmo Smith Rich and Bertie Mouritsen, and was later blessed and given the name of Dean Ray Rich.

We lived on a farm west of Afton, Wyoming where I spent most of my life until I was about twenty years old.

During this time I helped my father and older brother take care of the farm. We first lived on the farm owned by Ted Linford, and later moved to the farm just south of there and into the house now owned by Glen and Ruby Corson. Lastly, we moved to the home now owned by Bertie Rich. During this time I attended schools in Afton, Wyoming and went to church in the South Ward LDS church. In high school I played on the football and basketball teams, and also ran on the track team. While playing football in high school I could play any position, but I played mostly tackle and fullback. In about thirty-two games, we only lost one and tied two. I was baptized and confirmed and ordained in the steps of the priesthood until I became an elder.

Soon after this, in 1944, I went into the United States Army. I took my basic training at Camp Fannin in Texas. In November I was home on leave for two weeks, and then went overseas; I fought with the "Yankee" Division in France, Bel-

gium, Austria, and Czechoslovakia. After coming back from overseas I spent two months in Denver, Colorado and then went to the Presidio at San Francisco, California for the remainder of my time in the Army. I was released in June 1946.

For the next fifteen months I worked on the ranch and at odd jobs. I spent most of the first winter after I came out of the Army helping to get out logs for the new South Ward church house in Afton. In September 1947 I started working for the State of Wyoming Game and Fish Commission in Pinedale, Wyoming. I spent most of my time on this job until July 1952 when I started working there full time. Up until this time I was also a deputy game warden. I started by driving truck for them hauling lumber, posts, furniture, and mostly hay. I was stationed in Pinedale until October 1953 when I moved to Jackson on the same job.

While in Jackson I met Kitty Marie Walker. We were married May 10, 1959 at Afton, Wyoming. This marriage was later sealed on January 8, 1963 in the Logan Temple. Kitty was born April 3, 1939 at Jackson, Wyoming; she is the daughter of George Thomas Walker and Roma George. Four children were born to this marriage — Hope, Lynn, Tina, and Cash. Kitty had two sons from a previous marriage (Gino and Tio) whom I adopted in 1962.

While living in Jackson I helped build the new LDS church which took all of my spare time for one year. I also served in the bishopric there as both the first and second counselor.

We lived in Jackson for eighteen years, and then moved back to Pinedale as the hay manager for the Game and Fish Department. This job consists of buying hay for eleven elk feedgrounds, four moose feedgrounds, and some for



Dean R. Rich



Kitty W. and Dean R. Rich



Children of Dean and Kitty Rich: left to right, front—Tio, Tina, Cash and Gino; back—Hope, Lynn and a boy who was living with the family at that time.

deer and antelope in the severe winters. I usually had to buy from 4500 to 7000 tons of hay per year. Recently I received a service award from the Game and Fish Department for thirty years, an accomplishment shared with only seven others in a group of one-hundred-eighty state employees.

In Pinedale I was sustained as ward executive secretary, and later as high priest Group leader. I have always enjoyed good health. I have had high blood pressure ever since I was in the Army, and in the past few years I have acquired sugar diabetes; but I can still do a good day's work and do more than most of the men I work with who are twenty years younger. I attribute this to my way of living.

In 1980 Kitty and I were divorced. Our younger children are still in school. Lynn is a senior at Pinedale High School; he's interested in computers and keeps stats for the athletic teams. Tina is a sophomore at Pinedale High where she is active in volleyball. Cash is bringing up the rear at Pinedale Elementary. Our address is Box 237, Pinedale, Wyoming 82941.

Children:

- *B621 Gino Ray Rich
Born 20 May 1956
- *B622 Tio Van Rich
Born 24 Dec 1957
- *B623 Hope Nanette Rich
Born 29 Jan 1960

- B624 Lynn Dean Rich
Born 13 Sep 1964
- B625 Tina Christina Rich
Born 28 Nov 1965
- B626 Cash Creed Rich
Born 14 Aug 1974

B621 Gino Ray Rich

I was born May 20, 1956 in Jackson, Wyoming to Ronald Ray Hart and Kitty Marie Walker. My parents were later divorced. My mother married Dean Ray Rich in the Mormon church in Afton, Wyoming. Dean adopted me and my brother Tio; later we were sealed as a family in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple.

I grew up in Jackson, Wyoming and lived there until I graduated from high school. I was active in scouting, exploring, and seminary. I always enjoyed going out to the Elk Refuge every spring to collect elk antlers; we auctioned them off to raise money for Scouting.

I married Lena Elaine Bartlett, my high school sweetheart, on June 5, 1975 in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple, just two days after I graduated from high school. She was born March 26, 1956 at Tulare, California; she is the daughter of H. G. Bartlett and Shirley McDowell. We moved to Riverton, Wyoming while I attended college for a year and a half.

In 1978 I went to work for Federal American



The Gino R. Rich Family: clockwise from top—Elaine B., Lena Marie and Gino.

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Partners as a surveyor. In February 1981 I lost my job when the mine shut down. We moved to Green River, Wyoming, and I went to work for Tenneco Minerals as an underground surveyor in a trona mine.

We have been blessed with two beautiful children. Our address is Post Office Box 1124, Green River, Wyoming 82935.

Children:

- B6211** Lena Marie Rich
Born 12 Nov 1978
- B6212** Adam Bartlett Rich
Born 1 Apr 1982

B622 Tio Van Rich

I was born in Jackson, Wyoming on December 24, 1957 to Ronnie Dean Hart and Kitty Marie Walker. I was later adopted by Dean Ray Rich after he married my mother.

I lived in Jackson for about thirteen years where I became a deacon at the age of twelve. On August 10, 1970 my family and I moved to Pinedale, Wyoming. There I became a teacher and then a priest in the LDS church. I graduated from Pinedale High School in 1976.

During my high school years I worked on a ranch for Carroll James at Daniel, Wyoming. Then I went to college in Riverton in 1976-77 to

study auto mechanics. After I got out of college I moved to LaBarge, Wyoming to work in the oil fields.

I married Glenda Gene David on September 30, 1978. Glenda was born August 24, 1960 at Rock Springs, Wyoming; she is the daughter of Homer Eugene David and Audrey Frances DeGraw. We moved to Ogden, Utah for six months for Glenda to finish college in the field of accounting. We then moved back to LaBarge to work in the oil fields again. We have two children — Sarah and Matthew. Our address is 568 Oak (P.O. Box 242), LaBarge, Wyoming, 83123.

Children:

- B6221** Sarah Dawn Rich
Born 31 Mar 1979
- B6222** Matthew Dean Rich
Born 7 Nov 1980

B623 Hope Nannette Rich

Hope Nannette Rich was welcomed into the world on January 29, 1960 by her parents, Dean Ray Rich and Kitty Marie Walker. She was their first daughter.

Jackson Hole, Wyoming was the hometown where she was born and spent the first ten years of her life. A shy, blonde, blue-eyed girl, she attended the old elementary school. Second grade planted the seeds of curiosity in her mind



The Tio V. Rich Family: top to bottom— Tio, Glenda D. and Sarah Dawn.



Hope Nanette Rich

for reading and studying German. Third and fourth-grade years saw her trying to learn to play the piano at weekly lessons taught by Roberta Lamb. This began a sincere love for both piano and voice study in later young-adult years.

One exciting memory remains from a trip taken after finishing fifth grade. She traveled with Charisse and Clarene Meadows to California's Disneyland. After fifth grade, her family moved seventy-eight miles southeast to Pinedale, Wyoming.

Sixth, seventh, and eighth grades were spent learning and making new friends. Her high school years were packed full of activity. Among these activities were Wyoming Girls' State, student government, choir, seminary, and pep club. Her summer months since seventh grade were spent working in Jackson. Here she cashiered and learned to do preparation cooking at the Ranger Steak House.

Ricks College was her first experience in education beyond high school. After Ricks she got the adventuresome itch and was off to the Brigham Young University in Hawaii. Here she learned much about being on her own, about the Polynesian culture, and also furthered her formal education.

Currently Hope is planning to attend Utah State University in Logan, Utah.

B63 Ruby Lamoine Rich Corson

Ruby Lamoine Rich was born October 4, 1927 to Elmo Smith Rich and Bertie Mouritsen at Afton, Wyoming.

She grew up there on her father's farm, learning to work as she helped her mother garden and in the hayfields during the summer by driving a team of horses to rake. She attended school in Afton, Wyoming, graduating from Star Valley High School.

After high school she went to Point of Rocks, Wyoming to work in a cafe and to clean cabins. Here she met her husband, Glenn LeRoy Corson. They were married December 6, 1946 at Point of Rocks, Wyoming. Glenn was born August 19, 1924 at Rawlins, Wyoming; he is the son of John Alexander Corson and Eva Irene McCormick. They lived there a short while before returning to Afton where they have made their home ever since.



Ruby Rich Corson

Ruby has lived in the same house for her entire life with the exception of about three years. Her parents moved into the house when she was two, and they moved out about six months before her graduation. When she returned to Afton, they moved back into her old home. The house, however, has changed faces and size several times as new rooms were added.

About twelve years after their marriage her husband joined the LDS church on April 30, 1958, and they were sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple on May 22, 1959. Since that time they have been very active members of the Church. Ruby has held many positions in the Church including Primary president and teacher, MIA secretary, junior Sunday School teacher, and visiting teacher topic leader, just to mention a few.

Glenn and Ruby have five children — Eugene, Maxine, Vickie, Rich, and Larry. Four of them were present at the time they were sealed as a family in the temple. The fifth, Larry, was born after that and was born with water on the brain. He has been a miracle baby and has achieved his goals despite his medical problems. Larry is an Eagle Scout, and plays the violin and piano. He graduated from Star Valley High School in 1981. In November 1981 he accepted a mission call to the Salt Lake City North Mission where he is currently serving.

Ruby has spent much time making rugs with her mother, both before and after her marriage; she now has her own loom and makes rugs. She



The Glenn L. Corson Family: left to right, front—Ruby, Larry and Glenn; back—Maxine, Eugene, Vickie and Rich.

also likes to crochet, make afghans, baby dresses, hot pads, etc.

Ruby is a hard worker and not afraid to do anything. She works as a cook at the local school. She helped Glenn haul out the logs that were cut and used to build onto their home. She always maintains a large garden in the summer, and hauls lots of loads of wood to burn in their wood-burning stove. She tries her hand at painting, wall-papering, putting up sheetrock, and perftaping. She has had pretty good health during her life, but she has always been bothered with eczema.

At present they have eight grandchildren and enjoy their life in Afton where their address is Route #1, Afton, Wyoming 83110.

Children:

- *B631** Eugene John Corson
Born 15 Nov 1948
- *B632** Maxine Eva Corson
Born 16 May 1950
- *B633** Vickie Emma Corson
Born 7 Feb 1953
- *B634** Rich LeRoy Corson
Born 9 Nov 1956
- B635** Larry Kennard Corson
Born 1 Oct 1962

B631 Eugene John Corson

Eugene John Corson was born at Afton, Lincoln County, Wyoming on November 15, 1948, the oldest child of Glenn LeRoy Corson and Ruby Lamoine Rich.

He is the oldest grandchild for both sets of his grandparents; Elmo Smith Rich and Bertie Mouritsen, and John Alexander Corson and Eva Irene McCormick.

He attended elementary school, Star Valley Junior High, and Star Valley High School at Afton. He also graduated from Star Valley L.D.S. Seminary. He attended Utah Trade School in Salt Lake City for a semester in mechanical work.

Eugene loved motors of any kind; he liked cars and fast driving. This caused him some close calls in life as he was involved in some near fatal accidents, but it also led him to his natural vocation — an engine specialist and auto mechanic.

Once Eugene and his close friend, Kim Burton, rolled Eugene's car. Eugene had broken his collar bone but somehow managed to get out of the car; he was stunned but somehow knew to look for Kim. He found Kim on the floor of the car and was able to pull him out only moments before the car blew up and burned. Another accident occurred in which Eugene's broken rib punctured his lung. The doctor who examined him was new and missed this, treating only the superficial wounds. Soon he was coughing up



The Eugene J. Corson Family: left to right—Aaron; Nancy R. holding Gina, Kara and Eugene.

blood; a quick consultation with Salt Lake City doctors and a second examination revealed the real problem. Eugene was in a lot of pain. He asked to be administered to by the priesthood and soon fell asleep. The doctor shook his head saying that no one with broken ribs could sleep lying flat on his back.

Eugene has a wonderful sense of humor and was a natural prankster. His pranks often got him in trouble, for whenever he was confronted with his misdeeds he made no attempts to conceal the truth. A favorite prank was sneaking live chickens into the showhouse and sitting them on the balcony divider. Of course, you can imagine the outcome when the chickens flew down into the audience below.

On June 16, 1971 Eugene married Nancy Rickenbach at Afton, Wyoming. She was born March 3, 1953 at Afton; she is the daughter of Joseph Albert Rickenbach and Siota Parsons. They are now the proud parents of three — Aaron, Kara, and Gina. On November 25, 1978 this marriage was solemnized and the family was sealed in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple.

Eugene is very industrious and is a hard worker. He is physically strong, but has a soft heart. He is presently the Young Men's president in his ward. He does an excellent job with the boys; they have to hustle to keep up with him. They earn money for trips to church pageants and other activities by hauling wood and picking up rocks. Eugene now owns his own mechanic shop. He has his own welding-service truck, and travels great distances to service the oil rigs and to help others who need welding or mechanic work done. Their current address is Route #1, Afton, Wyoming 83110.

Children:

- B6311** Aaron Eugene Corson
Born 25 March 1973
- B6312** Kara Corson
Born 13 Nov 1977
- B6313** Gina Corson
Born 25 Mar 1980

B632 Maxine Eva Corson Goodson

I was born May 16, 1950 at Afton, Lincoln County, Wyoming to Glen LeRoy Corson and Ruby Lamoine Rich.



The Orlo J. Goodson Family: clockwise from top—Maxine C. holding Katie, Edward, Benjamin, and Orlo holding Dusty.

My growing-up years were spent with my parents on my grandparent's farm just west of Afton. Here I remember helping Grandma with her chickens, as well as doing my own chores with our chickens. We enjoyed going with Grandpa to milk, and thought we were really big when each summer we would tromp the hay on the wagons while they were putting it up. Picking wild berries and listening about Grandma's early life were always a treat. As I grew older I would go twice a year with Grandma and Grandpa Rich to Garden City, Utah by Bear Lake to get strawberries and raspberries. We loved to play down in the field, in the "junkyard," in the trees next door, and in the barn. I loved my mother's garden. Nothing tasted better than picking fresh peas and eating them. We were taught how to work, but often after gathering a load of wood we would have a fun picnic.

My father joined the Church just one month before I was baptized at the age of eight. From that time on I never missed Primary except for one time when we had to go to Rock Springs for my great-grandfather's funeral. I so enjoyed earning every badge that was offered for our bandalos, etc. I have held several church jobs since that time. I believe the two that I enjoyed the most were teaching the three year olds in junior Sunday School and being the stake Gleaner leader, at which time I became a Golden Gleaner.

We were healthy kids. My mother took good care of us, seeing that we ate good meals, got our sleep, and dressed warmly, even if I hated those long stockings. I attended grade school, junior high, and Star Valley High School in Afton, Wyoming. When I was a senior our high school took stake championships in basketball, wrestling, and track.

During the summer between my junior and senior year in high school, fifty youth from our area took a month-long trip back East. We visited historic Mormon sites and viewed the pageant at Hill Cumorah. We toured the World's Fair at Montreal, Canada, New York City, the Washington, D.C. area, Miami, Florida, swam in the Gulf of Mexico, and then headed back to Salt Lake City and on home. Another exciting trip I had was the summer I was twenty. I went with a group from BYU to Hawaii for two weeks.

After graduating from high school, I attended BYU for one winter, studying secretarial technology. Then I returned home and lived with my parents while I worked for Caribou Four Corners Oil Company doing office and bookkeeping work. On August 19, 1972 I entered the mission home in Salt Lake City prior to my departure to the California Mission with headquarters in Santa Monica, California. I returned home on February 20, 1974. This was a great and wonderful experience in my life where I learned a lot, loved seeing people grow, and made lasting and eternal friendships. It is so rewarding to see converts go on their own missions, marry in the temple, and live good, upright lives.

After a knee operation and a summer working for Caribou Oil again, I returned to BYU, this time studying early childhood education. Because I had loved teaching the three-year-olds so much, I thought kindergarten would be fun to teach. I received a A.S. degree in December 1975.

While in BYU I met my future husband, Orlo James Goodson, from Kaysville, Utah who had served a mission to the California North Mission. We met late in the year so courted mostly by phone and letters. We were married August 20, 1975 in the Salt Lake Temple. Orlo was born March 7, 1952 at Ogden, Utah; he is the son of Cornelius Edward Goodson and Pearl Brough.

The next four years were spent in Provo as

Orlo finished his education and our children began to arrive. We left BYU in April 1979, but Orlo did not receive his degree, a B.A. in fine arts and communications, until August 15, 1980. The Lord allows us to accomplish our goals if we are willing to sacrifice and work hard. Orlo wanted his degree so badly that he worked part-time, and I gathered and preserved food, sewed with bargain material, and left the modern conveniences behind so we could get his degree without going into debt. We think this was a good accomplishment, and we thank the Lord for His help, love, and blessings.

In April 1979 we moved to Kaysville for a very short time, and then we moved to Afton. During the summer of 1977 we bought a house through a school auction and Orlo spent the summer moving it onto some property I had purchased before my mission. I found that my savings were still intact because my mother and others had financed my mission rather than use my money. So, with that money, we drilled a well, and in June 1979 we moved with our three children into our tiny one-bedroom home. When not at work Orlo was a carpenter, so he doubled the size of our home with help from my family and a day's work from the elders' quorum. We turned the old living room into a bedroom. By Christmas we were able to move into the new living room, and by the spring of 1980 we were into the master bedroom. At present we are enlarging the bathroom to hold a washer, dryer, etc.

We are the proud parents of four beautiful children of God, and are expecting our fifth in June 1982. Orlo works in Niels Market in Afton and does TV advertising work. I enjoy sewing, crocheting, tying quilts, and gardening. Life has been good to us. Our address is Route #1, Afton, Wyoming 83110.

Children:

B6321	Edward Moroni Goodson Born 8 Jun 1976
B6322	Benjamin Orlo Goodson Born 7 Oct 1977
B6323	Katie Goodson Born 17 Feb 1979
B6324	Dusty Glenn Goodson Born 25 Jun 1980

B633 Vickie Emma Corson Sargent

Vickie Emma Corson was born February 7, 1953 at Afton, Wyoming to Glenn LeRoy Corson and Ruby Lamoine Rich.

Vickie attended Afton Elementary, Star Valley Junior High, and graduated from Star Valley High School. She is also a four-year graduate of the LDS seminary program. While in high school, she was chosen as the FFA Queen, and was also chosen as an attendant to the Lincoln County Fair Queen. She also did some barrel racing on her horse.

On September 3, 1971 she married Nolan "T" Peterson in the Idaho Falls Temple. Nolan was born March 12, 1948 at Afton, Wyoming; he is the son of Ray Edward Peterson and Sylvia Effie Teuscher. Because they were unable to have children, in May 1976 they adopted a six-month-old baby boy who was named Bodie Nolan; he was sealed to them on February 12, 1977.

On November 30, 1978 Vickie and Nolan were divorced. Vickie later married Kenneth Dean Sargent in Las Vegas, Nevada on March 22, 1980. Kenneth was born September 8, 1929 at Idaho Falls, Idaho; he is the son of Ray L. Sargent and Arvilda Nichols.

After her marriage, Vickie worked as a secretary for a lawyer, and then as a key-punch operator for Caribou Four Corners Oil Company. After the divorce she moved to Idaho Falls where she worked as a secretary, a receptionist, and bookkeeper. Vickie likes to do handwork and ride horses, but sewing is her favorite hobby; she sews for several people for pay.

The family has now moved to LaBarge, Wyoming where Vickie works as a part-time book-



The Nolan T. Peterson Family: Vickie C. holding Bodie and Nolan.

keeper and receptionist. Her husband is a dispatcher. Their address is Post Office Box 165, LaBarge, Wyoming 83123.

Children:

B6331

Bodie Nolan Peterson

Born 25 Nov 1975

B634 Rich LeRoy Corson

Rich LeRoy Corson was born November 9, 1956 to Glenn LeRoy Corson and Ruby Lamoine Rich at Afton, Wyoming.

As a baby, Rich had a hard time for a while and spent some time in the hospital. For years he had a pale complexion, but has been blessed with good health since. He grew up just west of Afton where he attended school, graduating from Star Valley High School. Rich is a very good student and a deep thinker. He is excellent at math, writes great English themes, and enjoys electronics.

While in high school, he worked summers on farms running machinery, changing sprinkler pipes, and milking cows. After high school, he worked summers for Don Wood Tractor Company (where his older brother Eugene and his dad had also worked) as a mechanic. His father is a good mechanic, as is his older brother; all of the boys picked up the trade and know-how from working with their father.

After high school, Rich attended the Utah



Susan B. and Rich L. Corson.

Trade Technical School in Provo, Utah for two and a half years to learn more about electronics. Here he specialized in repairing televisions, tape recorders, CB radios, etc. However, this field is hard to break into without experience. He would like to go into business for himself, but money for equipment is a challenge. Rich worked in the electronics field in Provo for a short time, but has since returned to Afton where he is working for his brother Eugene as a mechanic.

On March 27, 1982 he married Susan Kay Brown at Lehi, Utah. She was born June 7, 1955 at Lehi, Utah; she is the daughter of Leo Jim Brown and JoAnn Karren. They have a trailer out on the ranch west of Afton, and their address is Route #1, Afton, Wyoming 83110.

B64 Budd M. Rich

I was born on November 12, 1931 to Elmo Smith Rich and Bertie Mouritsen, who resided on a ninety-five-acre farm approximately one mile west of Afton, Wyoming.

Dr. Beal, with Chloe Taysom assisting, delivered me on a nice fall afternoon in Mother's front room at home. I weighed six pounds. A twin brother (Bob) was delivered ten minutes later, but was stillborn.

My father was a large man of about two-hundred-twenty pounds and very athletic, being an outstanding baseball player in his youth. My



Budd M. Rich

mother was also of good stature and very ambitious, always raising her own large garden, which she still does at age eighty-one. My father ran the ninety-five-acre farm, raising alfalfa and barley, and usually milked twenty to twenty-five Holstein cows, of which he sold the milk for our livelihood. He also raised pigs and chickens. He always had around eighteen head of horses which were used for work and riding, as we had no tractor or car when I was young. Father purchased his first car when I was about five or six years old; what a joyous day! We lived in a home when I was born about one fourth mile south of Swift Creek on the west side of the road, the home in which Ruby and Glenn live now. Father purchased our present home south of Ruby's from his family, and we moved there when I was in seventh grade; Mother still lives there. We had no indoor plumbing or electricity in our home at that time. When I was eight years of age we got electricity and when I was fourteen we had plumbing installed.

We worked together as a family on the farm, milking all the cows by hand. It was a choice experience in my life as Dad, Glen, Dean, and I, and later Rex, would all be together each morning and evening for one hour. During that time we talked about community events, results of ball games, world events, and sometimes we sang songs. I remember as we milked we would also listen to the radio, especially the fights. This was when Joe Lewis was world champion and held the crown for so long. After getting electricity, we purchased a milking machine.

One holiday tradition we had a visit from Santa Claus at Christmas time and at New Years. He always brought some toys, and filled our socks with lots of candy and nuts, which we normally didn't have. Then on New Years, Santa always came again bringing orange slices, all kinds of candy (mostly hardtack), jelly beans, and nuts in a shell.

Our main family entertainment was listening to the radio, playing baseball every Saturday afternoon in the summer and going to the picture show each Saturday evening. Our main family projects that I can recall were to accomplish the work which needed to be done: haying, hauling rocks off the farm, planting in the Spring, fencing, and milking.

My childhood memories are great; I had a marvelous childhood. I had one special friend, Lamont "Skinny" Merritt. He was my first cousin

and lived just a short distance from us. In the summer we hunted magpie eggs, squirrels and nighthawks, and we trapped muskrats, weasels, mink, rabbits, and sometimes skunks, and sold their furs. We played baseball, rubber guns, and campfire games. We worked hard during the summers as we got older helping our parents in the fields and with the milking. In elementary school I was shy and didn't do much. I feel I had a real inferiority complex, but I loved school and liked playing marbles, softball, and throwing snowballs during recess. I graduated from Star Valley High School in 1951 and from three years of seminary.

I first noticed a difference of any major concern between boys and girls when I was a junior in high school, my first date being with Lora Jean Walton, a young freshman in our school. I only went with Jean once or twice, and then dated several other girls in my junior year. In the fall of my senior year I dated her again and courted her consistently for one year before getting married. We were married November 1, 1950 in the Logan LDS Temple. Jean was born December 26, 1933 at Auburn, Wyoming; she is the daughter of Everett James Walton and Lora Anna Lehmberg. When we were first married we bought a small home and lived in it next to my folks. We only lived there about five months, at which time we moved to Fairview, Wyoming and lived there for about three years. We then bought a large home and moved it onto a location south of Mother's home. It later burned down when Rex owned it. Jean and I moved to Salt Lake City in September 1955, living at 845 Arapahoe Avenue. One and a half years later we moved to our present home.

After our marriage I worked for three years as a farmhead for Max Smith in Fairview. Jean and I lived on his farm where he raised pigs. When I quit working for Max, I went back to help Dad on the farm for two summers, and then went to work as a laborer at Moran, Wyoming helping to build Jackson Lake Lodge and working for Morrison Knudsen Company. After five months we moved to Salt Lake City, and I went to work for Herb Towers at Murray Plumbing Company as a plumber's helper. I later attained my journeyman license. I worked for Herb about seven years, and then in the Spring of 1963 I went to work in the plumbing business for myself and have been self-employed ever since.

My health has really been good my entire life.



The Budd M. Rich Family: left to right, front—Budd and Jean W.; back—Crystal, Tanna, Jewel, Todd, Steve and Jody.

I've never had any major accidents or broken bones.

I was ordained in the Aaronic Priesthood at appropriate ages, and was ordained an elder when eighteen years old so that I could be married in the temple. I was ordained a high priest when I was called to be a bishop in March 1963. I've had many religious experiences, both faith-promoting and some sad. I've served as Scoutmaster, home teacher, stake missionary, counselor in the elders' quorum, Sunday School teacher, bishop, high councilman and counselor in the stake presidency. The experiences received in these positions have been very beneficial, rewarding and a blessing to me and our family.

As a community member I have served in a variety of positions. I have served as a member of the Salt Lake County Planning and Zoning committee. I was also appointed to be a member of the West Valley City Planning and Zoning committee when the new city was incorporated. These assignments have been very interesting and challenging to me.

Jean and I have had many special opportunities to travel to Hawaii, Puerto Rico, Mexico, and to many places throughout the United States. From these trips we have gained a great appreciation for the land of America and for our heritage.

During my life I've been greatly blessed, having a memorable childhood with good, loving, hard-working parents, and a great family life and unity.

with my brothers and sisters. We were raised with a meager but sufficient income which helped me to work and appreciate whatever the Lord blessed me with. I have been blessed with a choice wife who is always clean, fresh, beautiful, hard-working, understanding, patient (most of the time), supportive, and an excellent mother to our children.

We've been blessed with six wonderful children, each one very special in so many different ways, and each having brought much joy and happiness into our lives. There have also been some heartaches which have helped us grow and be more understanding and sympathetic for other's problems. At present we have ten wonderful, healthy grandchildren who add so much to our happiness. I should report here that our son Jody graduated from Granite High School in 1981. He is attending Dixie College in St. George, Utah and plans on serving a mission for the LDS church in the near future.

We've been blessed with an abundance of luxuries — one luxury being a cabin in Timberlakes east of Heber City which we built as a family with our own sweat and know-how, and which we've enjoyed for nine years as a retreat and solace in God's most beautiful setting of Mother Nature. We've been blessed with a love for each other, and we've been blessed with choice experiences which have strengthened our testimonies of the Lord. We have never wanted for anything of a material nature which the Lord did not bless us with if it was for our good. Our address is 3560 South 2200 West, West Valley City, Utah 84119.

Children:

- *B641 Tanna Jean Rich
Born 14 Dec 1951
- *B642 Steven Budd Rich
Born 2 Nov 1953
- *B643 Crystal Dawn Rich
Born 14 Dec 1955
- *B644 Jewel Rich
Born 26 May 1957
- *B645 Todd Walton Rich
Born 8 Oct 1960
- B646 Jody Lynn Rich
Born 5 May 1963
- Lisa Rich
Stillborn 23 Aug 1971

B641 Tanna Jean Rich Fern

I was born the evening of December 14, 1951 in the Star Valley Hospital in Afton, Wyoming to Budd M. Rich and Lora Jean Walton.

I lived in Star Valley until I was about four years old, at which time we moved to Salt Lake City. When we first moved to Salt Lake City, we lived on Arapahoe Avenue for about two years, and then we moved to Granger (now West Valley City) where I spent the rest of my growing-up years.

At the age of six I started school at Granger Elementary about a mile from our home. I completed all my elementary schooling at Granger. Then in the fall of 1964 I started junior high school at West Lake in Granger where I was greatly involved in sports and gymnastics, which later became a full-time ambition and challenge in my life. My first year in junior high was also my first year in MIA which was something I'd looked forward to for a long time. In my years at MIA I had some very choice teachers, and I learned to love them and the Lord, and to gain an appreciation and testimony of the Church and what it would mean to me in my later life. I worked and studied hard both in school and in church. In my years at MIA I earned almost every honor badge possible. I felt it was quite an achievement.

My high school years were full of excitement. I was involved in everything I could be and worked very hard. During my junior and senior years I was a cheerleader. I also worked hard on my grades, and was delighted when I earned the



The Randall Fern Family: left to right—Chad, Tanna R., Angie, Shane, Randall and Heather.

honor of becoming a member of the honor society. My ambition in gymnastics soared to its peak in high school. With the help of a skilled coach, and encouragement from my family and friends, I competed in all the district and state competitions. In my junior year I reached my goal and became the all-around gold medal winner at the district and state competitions. I also took a bronze medal at the AAU Junior Olympic meet for my tumbling routine. It was a fantastic and rewarding experience in my life.

In January of my senior year I married Randall Thomas Fern, whom I had been dating for three years. We were married at my home on January 16, 1970 by my father who was bishop of our ward. Randy was born October 18, 1951 at Logan, Utah; he is the son of Harry Thomas Fern and Ruth Aileen Bair. We were later sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on November 1, 1971 for time and eternity, and had our daughter Angela sealed to us. We have since been blessed with three other children.

In my ten years of marriage I've had many choice experiences and blessings, the best, being a mother of four beautiful children. Each is a very choice spirit of our Heavenly Father. We've continued to live in the Granger area while Randy completed his schooling at Utah Trade Tech. He has his plumbing and contractor's license. In 1978 we moved into our home that we built ourselves. We love the area and the people in our ward.

I've been given the blessing of serving in the last six years as the MIA president, a Primary teacher, as a counselor in the Primary, a Targeteer and Blazer teacher, girls' sports director, and am now serving as the ward Relief Society recreation leader. The Lord has given me many talents which I try to use to the fullest in making things of enjoyment for myself and others, and teaching others these same skills. We live at 5201 South Heath Avenue, Kearns, Utah 84118.

Children:

- B6411 Angela Jean Fern
Born 3 Jul 1970
- B6412 Randall Shane Fern
Born 15 May 1973
- B6413 Heather Dawn Fern
Born 3 Jun 1976
- B6414 Chad Earl Fern
Born 26 Oct 1978

B642 Steven Budd Rich

I was born November 2, 1953 at 12:20 A.M. to Budd M. Rich and Lora Jean Walton in the Star Valley Hospital in Afton, Wyoming with the assistance of Dr. S. H. Worthen. I was twenty-one minutes late for the celebration of Mom and Dad's third wedding anniversary.

When I was born Mom and Dad and my older sister Tanna lived in Fairview, Wyoming. We lived in a little house across the way from Max and Doris Smith for whom Dad worked. I was just a tiny baby when we moved from there over by Grandma Rich. The house we lived in next to Grandma and Grandpa Rich was a big white house. It was really neat living next to my Grandpa Rich. I played over there in the barnyard a lot. I really liked helping Grandpa milk the cows and helping Grandma gather the eggs. Mom wrote in my baby book when I was a year and eight months old that Pa-pa (Grandpa) was my best friend. I loved Grandpa's horses too. He let me ride them with a little help from him or Dad. As I grew up my love for my grandpa and the farm increased, even though we moved to Salt Lake City just before I turned two. After we moved I spent many summers with my grandparents. We would always go to Star Valley for the county fair and the 4th of July parade and rodeo. It was great fun.

We moved to Salt Lake City in September 1955 on Arapahoe Avenue. When we lived here Dad worked for Murray Plumbing during the day, and he cleaned a cafe uptown at night. It was great fun cleaning with him. We got to keep most of the money we would find under the benches for our banks.



The Steven B. Rich Family: left to right—Steve, Buddy, Dorlene R.

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Child
B6421

In March 1957 we moved to Granger; I was about three and a half at the time. My dad was still working for Murray Plumbing, but he had quit cleaning the cafe because both jobs were too much. Sometimes when Dad would go do small jobs on the side he would take me along. I'm sure I was a lot of help.

We attended the Granger Third Ward where I was very active. On November 4, 1961 I was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I got into the scouting program as a Cub Scout in 1963. I loved the scouting program. Mom and Dad spent a lot of hours helping me pass off my merit badges. I also had a super Scoutmaster by the name of Conrad Gerber. Through all the hard work and many hours, I became an Eagle Scout on April 12, 1968.

I started my schooling at Granger Elementary in 1959. When I was in sixth grade I was elected to the office of parliamentarian. I also played in a band with a group of boys. I really enjoyed that year of school. I attended West Lake Junior High for three years. I started at Granger High School in 1969, but only attended until the last of my junior year when I quit to go to work for my dad as a plumber. I worked for Dad for several years, but I was really more interested in mechanics than plumbing; so I went to work as a mechanic.

On February 3, 1973 I married Gwendolyn Darcy Kuntz, but we were only married for a short time as things didn't work out for me.

In 1974 I started dating a girl I had known in high school. After seeing her for almost a year I decided that she was worth giving marriage another chance. On July 19, 1975 I was married to Dorlene Ricks. She was born January 16, 1954 at Logan, Utah; she is the daughter of Desmond William Ricks and Dora Christensen. We are the proud parents of a son, Matthew Budd (Buddy).

I have experienced a lot of trials thus far in my life, some bad but also a lot good. All have been teaching tools and stepping stones which I hope to pass on to my son. Our address is 4734 West 4290 South, Kearns, Utah 84120.

Children:

B6421 Matthew Budd Rich
Born 1 May 1979

B643 Crystal Dawn Rich Burgess

My journey upon the earth began December 14, 1955 in Lincoln County, Afton, Wyoming with a delivery to Budd M. Rich and Lora Jean Walton.

I came as a surprise on my sister's birthday (Tanna). They had a party that day for Tanna at Grandma Bertie Rich's; I made my debut that night at 9:40 P.M. What a birthday present! My parents lived in Utah at the time I was born, so Dad was in Salt Lake City working and was unable to be there at the time of my birth.

After my birth I lived with my family at 845 Arapahoe Avenue in Salt Lake City. In March 1957 we moved to Granger, Utah where I lived the remainder of my childhood. When I was a small child, not quite a year old, I was with my parents while they were cleaning a cafe, and became a little too curious for my own good. I crawled into the storage room and ate some lye soap. I was really lucky that I didn't swallow any of it, as the scar in my mouth is evidence of what it could have done to my throat.

I attended grade school at Granger Elementary. I met with many challenges during my childhood which I enjoyed. When I was eight years old I got my first accordion and began taking lessons. When I was twelve I won a trophy at a recital at the Utah Music Festival; I took second place playing the Marine Hymn. At the end of fourth grade I participated in the hopscotch tournament and took first place, winning the



The Randy L. Burgess Family: left to right—Randy, Dodi, Christi, Chris, and Dustin.

school championship. I then went on to represent our school in the district tournament. I attended West Lake Junior High for three years and participated in the sports program, especially basketball, which Dad taught me how to play when I was real young.

On my eighth birthday I was old enough to become a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and I remember how excited I was to be baptized. My father baptized me on January 4, 1964. I am so grateful that my parents are members of the Church, and for the blessings which I have received as a member. I have always been very active in the Church. When I was fourteen I had the opportunity to sing in the centennial chorus at June conference in the Tabernacle; it was a beautiful experience. I enjoyed all four years of seminary and served on the seminary council as a senior at Cottonwood High School. This was one of the greatest experiences in my life. We were able to meet many of the General Authorities, and had two of them speak at our early morning devotionals. When I was fifteen I was able to participate in the All-Church dance festival. It was a lot of work but a wonderful experience to be able to mingle with dancers and members of the Church from all over the world.

I graduated from Cottonwood High School on June 3, 1974. I had registered and made plans for my housing at Ricks College, but someone special came into my life and changed my plans. I met my husband-to-be on June 21, 1974 at a Young Adult activity; we dated for about two weeks and became engaged on July 2, 1974. It was a short courtship but I had a very strong feeling that he was the right one for me. I married Randy Lee Burgess on November 1, 1974 in the Salt Lake Temple. Randy was born July 24, 1951 at Salt Lake City; he is the son of Leonard Ernest Burgess and Bernice Bowcut Garrard. We continued to live in Granger after we were married. We bought a mobile home and lived there for four years. It was here that our first two children were born — two darling daughters, Christi Lee and Dodi Jean.

In February 1978 we obtained a building permit and began building a new home. We did the majority of the work ourselves, and what a joy it gave us to see our dream come true as we moved into it on October 1978. While we were building our home we lived with Randy's mother; it was a

great opportunity for us to get to know each other better.

In July 1979 I was excited with the news of the expectancy of another child. Six months into my pregnancy I went into labor. It was a very frightening experience. My dad and Randy gave me the blessing in the hospital that the baby would develop to maturity and that it would be born healthy and strong. With the help of the marvelous medicines today and the help of the Lord my labor stopped. The next three months were long and many times depressing. I spent the seventh month in bed, through my birthday, Christmas, and New Years, while my mother and my husband tended my two girls. The members of the ward also brought in food. What a blessing and a comfort to me it is to have such a wonderful family and friends. My troubles were rewarded with much joy as a new baby boy came into our lives, Dustin Randy. I love the Gospel and its teachings, which I know if I continue to follow I will be blessed beyond comprehension.

Randy works as a plumber with my dad in the family business, and we live at 5073 Cloverview Drive, Murray, Utah 84107.

Children:

B6431	Christi Lee Burgess Born 11 May 1976
B6432	Dodi Jean Burgess Born 4 Feb 1978
B6433	Dustin Randy Burgess Born 19 Mar 1980

B644 Jewel Rich Lyman

I was born May 26, 1957 to Budd M. Rich and Lora Jean Walton. I weighed nine pounds and ten ounces and was twenty-one inches long.

I don't remember a lot about my childhood days, but I attended pre-school at the church where Mrs. Hart was my teacher. Mostly we played ball and painted on big easels. I wore one of Dad's old workshirts to keep my clothes neat.

Next I started grade school and Primary. Grade school was at Granger Elementary. The friends I made in grade school stayed my friends all through high school; in fact, we still are real, true friends. I really liked sports at a young age. I do remember a Daddy-Daughter party where



The Sean M. Lyman Family: left to right—Ryan, Sean, Jewel and Eric.

Dad wore a garter on his arm and parted his hair down the middle. I wore Mom's wedding dress; it was satin with buttons from head to toe. We pulled the train up and made a bustle. It's a night I'll always remember. In junior high at West Lake I was on the staff of the Mustang Roundup. I was also on the tumbling and gymnastics teams. In the seventh grade I was chosen as the queen of the Valentine's Dance. Quite an honor!

My Mutual years were the best years of my life. We had good leaders who really cared. We planned and held so many good activities: youth conferences, speech festivals, roadshows, girl's camp, and our own special ward girl's trip. We learned a lot about the gospel and brotherly love. I participated in everything, and certified five years in camp.

Next was high school at Cottonwood High School where my main interest was still sports. I played on the softball and volleyball teams. We always did well. I got my letter sweater as a sophomore and lettered every year. My senior year we were the state champions in volleyball. I also took a trip in high school to Rome, Greece, Israel, and Egypt. It was very educational and one of the most exciting and interesting things I've ever had the opportunity to do.

On December 10, 1976 I was married to Sean Michael Lyman at my parents' home in Granger. Sean was born January 1, 1957 at Worland, Wyoming; he is the son of Paul Riley Lyman and Janet Lorraine Patek. We went through more apartments, cars, and jobs in five years than anyone I know. We lived in Utah, Colorado, and Wyoming. We have two boys—Ryan and Eric. In October 1981 Sean and I were divorced.

I have a great family; I love them all very much. We were always close and did a lot together. We grew up in an LDS home and were taught to love and we were taught the Gospel. We had family home evening all the time. We went on a trip every year, mostly to California. Later we got a boat and camper so we had many camping, fishing, and water skiing trips together, usually to Echo or Lake Powell. In 1972 we bought property in Heber City, Utah and built a cabin there; we've since enjoyed many outings there.

Our Christmases were always special, with a traditional gathering on Christmas Eve. We always read the Christmas story from the Bible. On Christmas Eve we'd get to open one present. Then we'd pick a corner and put that gift and our sock there so Santa would know where to leave each one's things. There was always lots of good food. We'd always help pick out and decorate a tree. We did a lot of Sub-for-Santa for needy families; it was such a good feeling. The Rich family and the Walton family always held Christmas parties, and they were always so much fun. We were close in all things—even in decision-making, which ranged from deciding on a new car to voicing our opinion about Mom or Dad accepting a church assignment. It made us feel very important. I have the best family you could ask for, I hope I can do as well in raising my family. Currently I live at Tensleep, Wyoming 82442.

Children:

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|--------------|-------------------------------------|
| B6441 | Ryan Paul Lyman
Born 19 Sep 1977 |
| B6442 | Eric Ward Lyman
Born 5 Apr 1979 |

B645 Todd Walton Rich

Todd Walton Rich, son of Budd M. Rich and Lora Jean Walton, was born October 8, 1960 at the Cottonwood Hospital in Murray, Utah.

Todd was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on November 2, 1968 by his father. Todd attended grade school in Granger where his family lived. He enjoyed scouting and was very enthusiastic about earning his awards. He also enjoyed the Pinewood Derbies as a Cub Scout. It was a family affair as the



Todd W. Rich

family members cheered him on every year. In 1970 he took first place despite many last minute unexpected difficulties.

Todd loves sports and especially baseball. He played Little League ball every year that he was eligible. Todd wasn't a fancy pitcher but he always got the ball right there. Whenever the team was in a spot and couldn't afford any mistakes, they would always put Todd in to pitch. He had a talent for pitching under pressure and pulled his team out of the hole to win many times. Everyone present will remember the Granger All-Stars game at Rose Park the last year he played.

Todd attended Eisenhower Junior High where he played volleyball and was voted "Most courteous Ninth Grader." During Todd's senior year at Granger High School he had back surgery and not long after that was in a snowmobiling accident, injuring both ankles. Despite the fact that he was at home recuperating from November to early May, he graduated with his class at Granger High in May 1979.

Currently Todd is living at home and works as a plumber for National Semiconductor.

B65 Ruth Maxine Rich Clark

I was born of loving parents, Elmo Smith Rich and Bertie Mouritsen. I was born in Afton, Lincoln County, Wyoming on April 15, 1936.

When I was born, Mother said the snow was so



Ruth Rich Clark

deep it covered the fence posts. My father went to meet Dr. Treloar in a sleigh to bring him to the family home to help with my delivery. Mother stayed in bed for ten days, and when she was up and around again she said the snow was gone.

I lived all my single life just west of Afton at the family ranch. As a young girl I worked in the fields, and it was often my job to fetch the cows from the pasture at milking time. I loved to work; one thing my parents taught us was to work hard and to play hard. I learned early in life that if a job was worth doing, it was worth doing well.

I never remember of ever hearing my parents raise their voices to each other. I'm sure that they had their differences (as we all do at times), but these differences were never settled in front of the children.

As long as I can remember, my father was in very poor health. Several times in my younger years Dad would be away from home in some faraway town in a hospital getting medical aide. Sometimes he would be gone for weeks or even months at a time. One whole winter he was in Denver, Colorado (he wasn't home for Christmas that year.) Another time he was at the Spears Clinic back East. Every year he had major surgery in Afton and was hospitalized for six weeks each time. During these long times, Mother was sometimes able to be with him, and the rest of the time she was at home trying to hold things together. Mother never complained and always had a good outlook on life. I was so thankful that Dad lived as long as he did — that my children were able to

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know him and enjoy his love. Mother and Dad always enjoyed company and having their children and grandchildren visit. Their home was always open to you, and they were always there to help when needed.

My father loved sports, and my brothers were active in sports. I grew to love sports also, and would rather go with my father on Saturdays to baseball games, which he coached, than to go grocery shopping with Mother. We traveled all over Star Valley to the different communities, and also to Kemmerer, Wyoming. When my brother Budd was playing basketball in high school, we supported him as a family and never missed a game he played in. I was able to relive these good experiences through my own boys who played basketball and football.

As a teenager, I was the pitcher on a softball team in Afton. My father always saw to it that I could make it to my practices and games no matter how busy we were on the farm. I can also remember playing basketball with my brother Budd at home until it was so dark we couldn't see the backboard. Another game we played at home was rubber guns. All the kids in the neighborhood would gather at our barn, choose up sides, and play for hours. We made our rubber guns from old inner tubes, and we kept score on the side of the grainery. These tallies are still visible forty years later.

I attended grade school in Afton, and graduated from Star Valley High School in May 1954. I have many fond memories of my high school years. I played snare drums in the high school band, and my senior year I took chorus. This I enjoyed very much. Many nights my close friend, VerNell Allred Johnson, and I would stay after school and practice on the typewriters, as we neither one had one at home on which to practice. We would stay until the janitor was ready to lock the building, and then we would have to leave. Many times we would walk home after these sessions, cutting through the fields to make the distance shorter.

While attending high school I met my future husband, Bernell Arnold Clark. He lived in Etna, Wyoming and commuted forty miles a day to attend high school in Afton. After graduating we were married June 2, 1954 in the Idaho Falls Temple. Bernell was born March 9, 1936 at Afton, Wyoming; he is the son of Wilford Arnold Clark and Ruth Marie Kellersberger.

In our early years of marriage we found it necessary to move quite frequently to find employment. We had been married about three weeks when we moved up Little Greys River where Bernell worked for a logging company. We lived in a little one-room cabin with no electricity or modern conveniences. We later moved back to Etna to help on the farm. We have lived in Etna, Afton, Salt Lake City, Ogden, back to Etna, Rigby, and Idaho Falls.

While living in the small home at the ranch in Etna, Bernell's father informed us on a Friday that we would have to be moved out by Monday as he had a hired man who was going to move in on Monday. We loaded our belongings on a farm truck Saturday and left on Sunday morning headed for Salt Lake City with no job or place to live. We had two small children then and another due in two months. We found an old home to rent and started to look for employment. Jobs were hard to find, and we really had a hard time that winter. We cashed in some insurance policies, sold some guns, and had help from my folks. The Church offered to help, but Bernell was too proud and said we would make it on our own. He vowed then that no matter how hard he had to work we would never be in that position again. He has worked long hard hours holding down two jobs most of his life, and has provided his family with a very comfortable home and way of life.

We have had the privilege of raising five wonderful children. We have a very close and



The Bernell A. Clark Family: left to right—Lane, Renell, Laniece, Ruth R., Bernell, Teressa and Stacey.

loving family, and each one is concerned and willing to help the other. We have six very choice grandchildren which are our pride and joy. I'm sure every Mormon mother is faced with the decision of what she should do — stay home and raise her family or help out with making the living. Sometimes it is necessary to work when you have a small family. It isn't easy but it is a challenge. I have gone to work to help out at times, having worked as a PBX switchboard operator, a secretary, and as a telephone operator for Mountain Bell. We were then able to build a store by the side of our home which I helped to manage. This has been a blessing as I was then able to stay at home and be with my children. As we look back and realize how fast the years have gone and our precious children have grown up and left us, we wish we had held them more, loved them more, told them more stories, and played with them more. But such memories make us sad, so we have to look to the future and are glad that they come home to see us every chance they have.

In mentioning positions I have held in the Church, I have worked in the Sunday School, Primary, and Relief Society as an organist. I've been a Relief Society homemaker leader, visiting teacher, chorister, junior Sunday School coordinator, stake leader in sewing and cooking, and at the present time hold the office as the ward chorister. I've traveled to many Relief Societies and given many demonstrations.

During our married life, Bernell and I have had the privilege of doing some traveling in connection with our business. We have been to Dallas, Texas; San Diego, and San Francisco, California; Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Miami, Florida; and Portland, Oregon. We also had the privilege of taking a Caribbean Cruise and visited Mexico.

Bernell has been employed by E. G. & G. for the past fourteen years as a bus driver, besides running a wholesale/retail business in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Bernell and I have a good marriage. We have always done things together and as a family. I love to read and I am acquiring quite a library of church books. My testimony grows each day through reading, attending my church meetings, and listening to the testimonies of others.

I am thankful for my mother because of the many things she has taught me and for the example she has set for me. She has always lived the teachings of the prophets and is a firm believer in prayer (as am I). She has always followed the

council to store food and has instilled in her children a desire to have a food storage program.

I love sports of all kinds and enjoy sports on television. I enjoy sewing and made most of my children's clothes while they were still at home. Since that time my sewing talents have turned to making quilts which I enjoy very much. My resistance is very low when it comes to a piece of pretty material. I love life in spite of, or maybe because of, problems and almost unbearable heartaches at times. These experiences are what help us to grow and make us a stronger person. Each day brings a chance for a new beginning. Our address is Route #2, Box 458, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401.

Children:

*B651	Barbara Laniece Clark Born 25 Apr 1955
*B652	Lane Wilford Clark Born 10 Jul 1956
*B653	Teressa "R" Clark Born 3 Nov 1957
*B654	Renell Clark Born 24 Jun 1959
B655	Stacey Bernell Clark Born 10 Nov 1960

B651 Barbara Laniece Clark Butler

I was born April 25, 1955 at Afton, Wyoming to Bernell Arnold Clark and Ruth Maxine Rich. I was named after my Aunt Barbara Schocker on my father's side.

I grew up in Star Valley, Wyoming, mostly in Etna, until the age of eleven, when we moved to Rigby, Idaho. I attended Rigby schools and graduated from Rigby High School as class salutatorian in 1973. After attending business college for a couple of months during the summer of 1973, I got a job working as a legal secretary.

I met my husband, Virgil Brent Butler, in December 1973, and we were married on June 28, 1974 at Idaho Falls by Bishop Stucki of the Colman Ward. One year later we were sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple. Brent was born February 20, 1949 at St. Anthony, Idaho; he is the son of Elmer Virgil Butler and Velda Green.

Our first child was a stillborn boy, but we have been blessed with other children — Brandalyn Mikki, Elise Ann, and Brook Lyn. All of our children were born at the Idaho Falls Hospital.

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The V. Brent Butler Family: left to right—Laniece C. and Brent; inset—Elise, Brook and Brandy.

My family and I are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I have held many positions in the Church including music positions both in the senior and junior Sunday Schools, sports director, Sunday School teacher, Primary chorister, homemaking leader in Relief Society, visiting teacher, and Primary president.

Brent is employed by the Union Pacific Railroad as a brakeman/conductor. We belong to the Lincoln First Ward, and love being able to live close to our families. We have lived in Idaho Falls since we have been married. Our address is 3318 Iona Road, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401.

Children:

	Infant Son Butler Stillborn 2 Mar 1975
B6511	Brandalyn Mikki Butler Born 14 Mar 1976
B6512	Elise Ann Butler Born 2 Jul 1977
B6513	Brook Lyn Butler Born 21 May 1979

B652 Lane Wilford Clark

I was born July 10, 1956 at the LDS Hospital in Afton, Wyoming. At the time of my birth my parents were living in Afton. I am the second of



The Lane W. Clark Family: left to right—Lane, Lana C. and T.J.

five children born to Bernell Arnold Clark and Ruth Maxine Rich.

I grew up in Star Valley, Wyoming, living for a short period of time in Salt Lake City and Ogden, and then moving back to Etna, Wyoming. We lived here until I was ten, at which time we moved to Rigby, Idaho. I attended Rigby schools, and graduated from Rigby High School in 1974. Just before my junior year, my family moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho; I commuted between Idaho Falls and Rigby for two years to complete high school in Rigby where I was the student body president during my senior year. I played basketball in junior high, and played guard on the varsity team that took the state basketball championship during my junior year.

From a very early age I learned to love horses, and to this day still own a registered quarter horse. I have team roped in many rodeos, and have belonged to roping clubs.

I met my wife, Lana Cox, while attending high school. We were married July 22, 1977 at Rigby, Idaho. One year later we were sealed in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. Lana was born June 20, 1959 at Rigby, Idaho; she is the daughter of Robert Jerald Cox and Doris Jean Burtenshaw. We have been blessed with two children: Tracy Joshua (T.J.) and Tania.

I hold the office of an elder in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I am employed by the Union Pacific Railroad as a brakeman/

switchman, working mostly out of Pocatello, Idaho, so am at the present time commuting back and forth. We are presently living in Menan, Idaho (a little farm community just west of Rigby). Our address is Route #2, Box 43C, Rigby, Idaho 83442.

Children:

- B6521** Tracy Joshua Clark
Born 16 Jul 1979
- B6522** Tania Ruth Clark
Born 21 Nov 1981

B653 Teresa "R" Clark Jones

I was born November 3, 1957 at the LDS Hospital in Afton, Wyoming to Bernell Arnold Clark and Ruth Maxine Rich. At the time of my birth my parents were living in Granger, Utah.

We lived for a short time in Salt Lake City, Utah, and then moved to Ogden when I was six months old. We lived there for about two years, and then moved to Etna, Wyoming. I grew up in Star Valley, Wyoming, mostly in Etna, until the age of nine when we moved to Rigby, Idaho. I attended schools in Etna, Rigby, and Idaho Falls where I graduated from Bonneville High School in 1975.

In high school I worked part-time at McDonalds, and continued working there after my marriage for a while. Then I gained employ-

ment at the Atomic Energy Commission where I worked until our first baby was born. I took a leave of absence for ten months, and then returned to work.

I met my husband, Blake "N" Jones, shortly after graduating from high school; we were married September 10, 1976 at Idaho Falls, Idaho. Blake was born February 4, 1954 at Pullman, Washington; he is the son of Maiben Duane Jones and Celia Thompson. We have been blessed with two children — Erika and Brittney. Blake is self-employed as a cement contractor with Jones Construction Company.

My family and I are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. My husband holds the office of an elder. We have recently moved into a new home we built just south of Idaho Falls. Our address is Route #3, Box 46A, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401.

Children:

- B6531** Erika Dawn Jones
Born 22 Aug 1979
- B6532** Brittney Jo Jones
Born 25 Apr 1981

B654 Renell Clark

Renell Clark was born June 24, 1959 at Afton, Wyoming to Bernell Arnold Clark and Ruth Maxine Rich.

She was a wonderful addition to the family. She



Teressa C. and Blake N. Jones



Renell Clark

was a very helpful daughter, and is always concerned about others and their welfare.

She attended schools in Rigby, Idaho and Idaho Falls, graduating from Bonneville High School in 1976. During high school she took a class at the LDS Hospital and became a nurse's aide. She also worked as a candy-striper at the hospital before that. She then enrolled in classes at BYU-Ricks towards a nursing degree.

In the fall of 1980 she received a mission call to serve in the Cleveland, Ohio Mission. After returning in May 1981 she resumed her interest in nursing. Currently Renell works at Idaho Falls Consolidated Hospital. Her address is Route 2, Box 458, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401.

B655 Stacey Bernell Clark

I was born November 10, 1960 at the LDS Hospital in Afton, Wyoming to Bernell Arnold Clark and Ruth Maxine Rich. At the time of my birth my parents were living at Etna, Wyoming.

I spent the first five years of my life living in Etna, moving to Rigby, Idaho at the age of five. I attended schools in Rigby and Idaho Falls, Idaho where I graduated from Bonneville High School in 1979. While attending high school, I played varsity football. During the last game I played in my senior year, I had my knee injured which required surgery; I was in a body cast from my hips to my toes for several months, and had to have therapy for months after that.

I met my wife, Yannick Marilyn Noel, while attending high school. She is a native of Tahiti and was attending school here in the United States. We were married November 18, 1978 in



The Stacey B. Clark Family: left to right—Stacey holding Clint and Yannick N.

Idaho Falls. My wife was born June 25, 1961 at Pepeeete, Tahiti; she is the daughter of Michel Andre Noel and Tepongi Averii Vanaa. Our little boy, Clint Stacey, was born at the LDS Hospital in Idaho Falls.

As a Scout in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, I gained a love for the outdoors. I love to camp, fish, and hunt. Riding my motorbike and snow and water skiing are some of my hobbies.

I am employed by the Union Pacific Railroad as a brakeman/switchman, working out of the Pocatello, Idaho office at the present time. Our current address is Route #2, Box 458, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401.

Children:

B6551 Clint Stacey Clark
Born 2 Feb 1979

B66 Rex Avon Rich

I was born April 24, 1939 at Lincoln County, Wyoming to Elmo Smith Rich and Bertie Mouritsen.

I was born about 3:00 P.M. and weighed nearly nine pounds at birth. Delivery was in a wood frame house about one mile west of the town of Afton with the help of Chloe Taysom, a nurse, and Dr. Treavor. I lived in this home until I was about seven years old, at which time we moved to the home where my mom lives now. I was born of wonderful parents who were very strong and understanding.

My childhood days were full of joy, work, happiness, sadness, and learning. I guess the fun, happy, and memorable times were being with my mother, father, brothers, and sisters. I remember the times we spent together working and playing.

My dad was a very good baseball player, and at this time nearly all the small towns had a team, complete with uniforms. Games would be played on Saturdays. Dad coached one of the Afton teams, and I really enjoyed his company and the games. I was too young to play in them, but my brother Budd, my cousins (the Merretts), and Lyle and Paul Rich did play, and they were fun to watch. Dad played pool, and so did all my brothers. A lot of times, while Mom was shopping, Dad and some of my brothers would go play



Rex A. Rich

pool, usually in the wintertime when things were slower on the ranch.

Summertime on the ranch consisted of tilling the ground in the spring, flood irrigating, hauling rocks, and putting up the hay for our cows and horses to eat all winter long. We usually milked between eighteen and twenty-five cows. I really enjoyed milking, and each of us kids had our own milk cows and sold milk. This kept us interested in the ranch. We would milk cows at home in the wintertime, and in the summer we would alternate between home and the Crow Creek Place. The Crow Creek milking was really fun. It went something like this. About 5:00 P.M. we would load the milk cans in the truck and one of the older kids or Dad would drive. The younger kids and neighbor kids would grab as many rocks as they could before the truck took off and jump in as the truck was pulling out of the barnyard. At least two good cow dogs were already in the truck. The dogs would bark, and all the dogs down Neild string would come out and bark. We would throw the rocks at the neighbor's dogs plus at several mail boxes. We would arrive at Crow Creek and get the cows in with the help of the dogs, and then we would milk five cows in the shed and four outside in the stalls. As you finished milking a cow, you would turn her out and she would walk out through the shed and out a small door. You would go dump your bucket of milk in the strainer, and then another cow would walk into the empty stall and you would start all

over again. (The cows got quite smart.) After milking was over we would wash up the strainers and buckets and hang them on a fence post. Then we would load the milk cans in the truck and go home to a real nice big supper that a wonderful mother and sisters had cooked for you.

We did most our ranch work with horses, and this was great. I have often said that some of my most memorable times were with the horses. I took our big team and worked in the meadows buckraking. At the time it was just a job, but looking back I would like to do it again; I would love to have my kids enjoy some of these wonderful times.

I started high school when I was fifteen years old. High school was fun with dances and strange boys and girls from the lower valley. During high school, I took LDS seminary all four years. I graduated from high school in 1957. The following year I went to Salt Lake City, Utah to the Salt Lake Trade Technical Institute, where I graduated in May 1959 in auto mechanics. Then I went to work for Summer's Automotive in Salt Lake City. After graduating from Trade Tech and during the time I worked for Summer's Automotive, I attended the Salt Lake Police Reserve School under the direction of Sargent Bill Flowers. This proved to be very useful to me in my later life.

During the spring of 1960 I met a girl named LuAnn Olsen from Ephraim, Utah. LuAnn and I were married on June 17, 1960 in Ephraim, Utah. LuAnn was born August 10, 1941 at Ephraim, Utah; she is the daughter of Harvey Aaron Olsen and Goldie Anna Peterson. This marriage was later sealed in the Manti Temple. We lived in Afton on the old ranch in a home that I bought from my brother Budd on time payments (long time payments — he was very patient). I worked for Courtesy Ford until 1963, at which time we moved to Salt Lake City and I worked as an auto mechanic for Johnson Lincoln and Mercury. At the time we moved we had one child, Cordell Rex. After working for Johnson Lincoln and Mercury for about eight months during the day and Russ Covey Chevron at night, we moved to Granger, where I worked for Broadhead Automotive for about six months. While we were living in Utah we had our second child, Kelly Blake.

In the spring of 1964 the four of us moved back to Afton where I managed and ran the Afton



The Rex A. Rich Family: left to right—Kelly, Coreen, Rex, Cordell and Kenny in front.

Standard Service. After doing this for about a year I leased the station from the Standard Oil Company and ran it under the name of Rex's Standard Service. In 1965 our first daughter arrived at the Star Valley LDS Hospital. Sometime during the summer of 1968 I sold the service station, and went to work for Lincoln County as the undersheriff, stationed in the Star Valley area. I continued in law enforcement until 1978, serving as both undersheriff and for a time as the Lincoln County Sheriff.

During this time our fourth child Kenny was born, my father passed away, and our home burned to the ground while we were away. In 1978 LuAnn and I were divorced, and I lived with my mother until May 20, 1978, at which time I married Luane Casto McGurk. She was born April 17, 1938 at Afton, Wyoming; she is the daughter of Duane Verl Casto and Ermina Rozina Lallatin. She owned a cafe in Afton with living quarters on one side. I borrowed money and converted the living quarters into a package liquor store. We now own and run the Circle Star Cafe and Liquors. Luane and I recently moved into a



Rex and Luane C. Rich; front—Terry Lou.

new home we built west of Afton between my mother's place and my sister Ruby's place.

At the present time I am a volunteer fireman which I have been for thirteen years; in fact, in 1962 our fireman's drill team won first place in the state competition. I am also the captain of the Star Valley Search and Rescue Unit. I have flown airplanes since 1957 and presently own a Cessna 182.

My oldest son Cordell is now serving a mission in the Oakland, California Mission. LuAnn and my other children are living in Ephraim, Utah close to her family. Their address is 191 East 100 South, Ephraim, Utah 84627. Other than the short time I lived in Utah, I have spent my entire life in Afton, Wyoming, a place I truly love. My address is Route #1, Afton, Wyoming 83110.

Children:

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| B661 | Cordell Rex Rich
Born 9 Jun 1961 |
| B662 | Kelly Blake Rich
Born 11 Apr 1963 |
| B663 | Coreen Rich
Born 16 Sep 1965 |
| B664 | Kenny Rich
Born 23 May 1970 |

B7 Alnora Mouritsen Bertoncelj

I was born March 23, 1901 in a little house in Bennington, Idaho to Mourits Mouritsen and Susan Elizabeth Wildman. I was delivered by a midwife named Caroline Ipsen. I weighed about eight pounds with auburn, curly hair. I was named after a friend of my parents, Alnora Elaine Austin with whom my folks stayed the first winter when they moved to Bear Lake from Smithfield, Utah. Just before I was born my parents were visiting in Smithfield with my oldest sister Mary Griffiths where they were exposed to smallpox. Not wanting to be quarantined there for some time with all the rest of the children alone at home, they left in the night to come back to Idaho. In due time they all came down with smallpox. Mother was very sick and they didn't know whether she would pull through and what effect the disease would have on the unborn child. But she got well and I was born all right. The day I was born my sister Bertie just two years older than me, had an abcess under her arm that broke just a few hours after I was born. She was very sick; so Mother had her in bed on one side and me on the other.



Alnora Mouritsen

Soon after I was born I developed a ruptured navel. I had to wear a panty waist with a pocket in which Mother put the glass part of a fruit jar lid and that kept the rupture in place until it healed properly. This made me very miserable and I cried most of the time. I was also very bashful and hung onto my mother's skirt. My behavior in public was awful. My brother younger than me would go into the Sunday School class but I cried until my mother took me. I must have been a real trial for quite a while. My first toys were rag dolls and thread spools. The first food that I remember was bread crumbled up with milk gravy and cream of wheat mush or germade, as we called it then.

When we lived in Montpelier the boys would stay at our house in the winter so that they could help with the lime kilns. I was only six when Aunt Carrie passed away and we moved to the ranch, so I don't remember much about the work at the lime kiln; but I do remember seeing the large kilns full of rocks and the fire burning so hot. Once they started the fire they had to keep it at a very high temperature day and night for a certain length of time to make the rocks turn to lime. They didn't have coal so it took constant work to keep the wood cut and fed into the bottom of the kiln to keep the fire so hot for so long. After we moved to the ranch I don't remember them ever burning lime again.

At the ranch there was plenty of work for us all with the gardens and farm work and keeping the house work done and meals on the table for 18 people every day. We all had our special family chores. The boys always milked the cows and took care of the barnyard; we girls helped Mother with the washing which was done on the wash board or a washer we turned by hand — both were very tedious. After the house and farm chores were done, we had acres and acres of garden to weed. It seems we were always pulling weeds. When the garden was ready to harvest, it kept us all busy. There were peas to pick, potatoes to dig, red currants, gooseberries, and black currants to pick. We did everything except the strawberries; Dad hired about eight women or girls to help pick them. He would make two trips to Montpelier some days to deliver the berries when they were in season. We also raised corn and potatoes to sell. They would plant a few rows of corn for each of us children and we could keep the money. They also paid us for each quart of strawberries we

picked. We had to save our money to buy our school clothes; sometimes we would have \$15-20 and we felt rich.

Our meal time was quite an event. We had a long table and it was always crowded to capacity. Dad was very fussy about his eating and everything had to be cooked just so, especially the potatoes. He didn't want any disturbance while he was eating. Sometimes we children would get the giggles and if we would look at one another we would all bust out laughing. We would be sent away from the table until we could behave.

We visited a lot as families; we would invite the whole family for dinner and they in turn would invite us back. We used to go visit the Able Smart family in Georgetown and stay all night. Dad and Brother Smart both played the violin; they would sit up all night playing and we kids played until we were tired and they would put us all to sleep on the floor. We really enjoyed these visits.

We had a very large play area. The grove of trees that was close to the house is where we made our play houses. We had mountains and hills to climb, fields of wild flowers, a large creek close to the house in which we could wade. We also played in the straw stacks and around the cattle corrals while the milking was being done at night. I remember sitting on the corral fence eating large slices of homemade bread and jam watching the boys milk the cows. Our pets were kittens, a dog, lambs, baby chickens, and we even liked the baby pigs. In the winter there was skating on the creeks, sleigh riding and walking on the crust of the snow in the spring. Sleigh riding was an everyday thing in the winter. We often had sleigh riding parties with our friends from school in the evenings; we would go to someone's house afterwards for hot chili, oyster soup, cookies, and cocoa.

Christmas and birthdays were always a happy occasion. For Christmas I always had a new dress and shoes. Every year at Christmas the ward had a dance for the children in the afternoon and for the adults in the evening. We really looked forward to this. Dad played the violin and Brother Dunn and he would play for these dances. Dad played by ear but he could play any tune he ever heard. Besides Christmas and birthdays we always celebrated Valentines, Easter, July 4th and July 24th. It seems we always had Saturday afternoons off, especially in the summer. All the towns in Bear Lake had a ball team and would exchange

games. We really looked forward to these games because we always had some of my brothers on our team.

The first illness in the family was when I was about three. Dad had Rocky Mountain tick fever and was sick for a long time. It settled in his throat and after he got well, he never could speak very loud. When he tried to yell or call the children, his voice would squeak or disappear altogether. When I was about eight we all had the measles at once, at least the seven youngest ones. At the same time Olean had heart trouble or dropsy; his legs and body filled up with water. The windows all had to be covered as the light hurt our eyes so much. I don't remember ever being so sick. We were all staying at the house down in Bennington because it was during school time. I don't know how Mother took care of us all in such a small place. After we were well enough to eat, a neighbor lady named Rebekah Lindsay brought us a large kettle of chicken and noodles soup; it surely was good.

The only accident I remember having was caused when I ran and jumped down into the cellar. I didn't judge too well because my head hit the top of the door frame and cracked my skull. I was all alone and laid there for a while before I came to. I was very sick and dizzy and had an awful headache. I still have the lumps and a scar where I hit.

When I was quite young Mother was washing on the wash board out under the bushes. She got sick and they said it was a sun stroke. She later developed cataracts on her eyes. Then when I was about twenty-three Dad got sick again. He had chills, fever, cramps in his arms and legs, and he had bowel problems and couldn't take care of himself. He was sick this way for about three years and got progressively worse until he passed away. Mother was blind at the time with her cataracts and there was only Mother and I to take care of him. Homer had to work so hard just to run the ranch and do all of the chores. Leah was home in the summer but away to school in the winter. It was very hard to keep all the bedding and clothing washed and dried, particularly in the winter. I was very ill for about a year after Dad died. I would get pains around my heart and would go numb all over. I was so nervous I couldn't even stand the clock to tick or anyone but Mother to come into the room. David lived in Montpelier so they took me to his home so that I

could be closer to some medical attention. I received help from a chiropractor so that I could walk again, but I still had stomach problems. Finally a sage brush doctor in Soda Springs gave me some medicine and told me to live outside as much as possible and that if I had to stay in bed to move the bed outside. I also had the elders administer to me. All of these things and the good care of my mother got me well and I have never had much trouble since.

I haven't said much about my schooling, but I attended through the eighth grade at Bennington and graduated with honors in 1914.

My brother Willard introduced me to Andrew Joseph Bertoneclj. Willard had a gas station and sold gas to Andy in large 50 gallon barrels which he took to the ranch to sell and use. I stayed at Willard's home and worked in Scott's bakery just across the street so we got to know each other and started dating. The first time we went together was to see a show at the Rialto Theater with Willard and Louise. Later we also double-dated with Leah and her boy friend, Karl Nelson. Andy and I went together for three years; he didn't drink or smoke but I didn't want to marry him because he

wasn't a Mormon. So I quit dating him but he coaxed me to go out with him just one more time. I agreed and after that he was very persistent and wouldn't take no for an answer. He even promised that he would join the church after we were married; so I agreed. My girl friends gave me a shower about two weeks before the wedding and I received a lot of nice gifts, a few of which I still have after fifty years.

Andy and I were married by Bishop Jared Parker at my home in Bennington on November 11, 1931 in the evening. Vina and Leah had a wedding supper for us. Leah's boy friend Karl was the best man and Leah my bridesmaid. Andy was born November 25, 1901 at Stara Loka, Yugoslavia to Yernej Bertoneclj and Gertrude Kokalj. We stayed the first night in Paris, Idaho and then came back to Bennington the next day to take Mother over to Star Valley to be with Bertie and her new baby Budd. When we returned from Star Valley we packed my things. It seemed I had a truck full of bottled fruit, a feather bed, quilts, pillows and other things I had saved. We loaded up and came to Wyoming where I have lived ever since.



The Andy J. Bertoneclj Family: left to right, front—Andy, Rae Dell, Marilyn and Nora; back—Eileen and Ronald.

For a honeymoon we traveled to Salt Lake where we bought some second-hand furniture, some linoleum for all the floors. My sister Mildred and her husband Isaac built us a kitchen cupboard as a wedding present. We also visited my sister Leah who was teaching in Salt Lake. I went to the doctor to get my eyes examined and get new glasses. The doctor advised Andy that I should have my tonsils out. My niece Elizabeth Lindsay was with me and while she and I were discussing it, the nurse gave me a shot and it was all over before I knew what was going on. And that's what happened on my honeymoon — I got my tonsils out.

My first home after I was married was one that Andy and his dad built on the Muddy River about twenty miles from Boulder, Wyoming. Andy took up a homestead of 640 acres and they built the house on it. They didn't get it finished for a few weeks and we were going to stay with his parents. Andy's dad didn't want us to get married and so when he brought me home they had an awful quarrel. They didn't speak much English and so I couldn't understand anything they said except the swear words, which were in English; but I surely got the idea that I wasn't welcome. So Andy took me to Rock Springs for a few weeks while the house was finished. Later Andy's parents sent word for me to please come back. They sent me a dressed chicken as a peace offering; I think it was mostly Andy's mother's idea. I went back but I maintained an independent spirit around Andy's dad. By the time Eileen was born he realized that I wasn't as bad as he had thought.

We lived on the Muddy for eight years and then moved to Boulder where we lived in a house that had been used as a community hall. There was one large room 40' by 60' which Andy used for a feed and coal store and a machine shop for his trucks. We covered the whole thing with gray tin and spent a lot of time and money to make it livable. After that we moved to Lander but that was only for a year. We lived another year in Rock Springs and then moved to Point of Rocks. We didn't live in Lander or Rock Springs long enough for it to seem like home and so we didn't get attached to the houses the same. All the while we lived in Boulder, Lander and Rock Springs Andy was a truck driver, either as a partner or as owner of the business.

Andy and I were blessed with four wonderful

children. Ronald was born in the hospital in Rock Springs; he had golden, taffy colored hair, blue eyes and was a lovable baby. He was into everything and sure kept me busy. Eileen was born in Afton, Wyoming at my sister Bertie's home. She was a chubby baby with beautiful big blue eyes. Ronald was very jealous of her and didn't want to share any toys with her but they soon became good friends. I had to tie him up when I bathed her as he would get into all kinds mischief when he knew that I was occupied with the baby. RaeDell was born in the Montpelier hospital. She was born with auburn, curly hair. She was walking at nine months and had very definite ideas and didn't think anything existed before she came along. Marilyn was born in the Rock Springs hospital. She had lots of black hair and green eyes.

While we were living in Lander, Marilyn became very ill. She was only twenty-one months old and the doctors wouldn't do anything until Andy gave his consent; they thought it was either spinal meningitis or appendicitis. He was on the road and by the time I could locate him and get him there, her appendix had already burst. They couldn't operate and so they put tubes in her to drain away the poisons. They didn't give us any hope for her because of her age. I stayed with her night and day; I lost twenty-five pounds, my hair turned gray and lost all of its curl. Andy thought it was ridiculous what had happened to me. We took her home but within three weeks she had another attack; they took it out just before it burst again. The second time Andy agreed to stay with her as I cried too much. But he also lost twenty-five pounds before we were all home again healthy and happy.

When we moved to Point of Rocks in February 1945 it was a new venture for us. We had a store, service station, garage, cafe, twenty-one motel rooms, and the post office. We leased the cafe but took care of the rest ourselves. The children were too small to help in the beginning but as they grew older they became indispensable. Eileen and RaeDell took care of the motel and Marilyn helped me in the store and post office. We did the laundry for the motel, washing from sixty to eighty sheets a day. We had automatic washers but we hung them out to dry and then in the evenings we ironed them so they would be ready for the next day. Ronald helped run the service

station and garage with his dad. We lived and worked in Point of Rocks until the kids were all married and through college.

The kids all graduated from high school in Superior, Wyoming where Andy served for a time on the school board. All of them attended BYU in Provo, Utah. Ronald and Eileen graduated from there. RaeDell finished her schooling at Idaho State in Pocatello, Idaho. Marilyn just had one quarter left at BYU when she got married.

When the government was building Interstate 80 across Wyoming they surveyed the route across the south side of our property taking the house, store, post office, garage, etc. They made us an unreasonable offer which we refused; they next condemned the property and we had to move across the road to a small apartment while the lawyers were getting ready for a court battle. The night before the trial the highway department called our lawyer and told us that we would get what we had asked for. In August 1966 we retired and bought a home in Rock Springs where I still live. The children continued the family business at Point of Rocks. We have enjoyed our home in Rock Springs with its nice yard and garden space; there is a full basement and even a quilting room. In 1977 Andy had a bad fall down some steps and landed on his head on the cement. His health was never good after that. Marilyn came to live with us then and she has been such a help, particularly in taking care of her father.

I don't really know when I gained my testimony of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints; it seems I grew up with it. Mother always had us pay our tithing and attend all of our church meetings and activities. We had family prayer sometimes but my parents never asked us smaller children to ever say the prayer; so we never said a prayer out loud. It is still very hard for me to pray in church. I remember going to stake conference at Paris only once since it was such a long wagon ride. Later they divided the Stake and then we went to Montpelier and we always attended. But I remember I spent a lot of time walking the two and a half miles back and forth to the meetings and activities at the Bennington Ward. After we were married we lived a hundred miles from church and so I didn't get to attend very often. When we moved to Point of Rocks we became members of the ward in Rock

Springs and attended our Sunday meetings even though it was twenty-six miles from home to church. I was Secretary in the Sunday School for eight years and taught the Gospel Doctrine class for a few years. Andy and his dad would bring us into town and drive around while we were in church. Andy always supported me in my church activities and allowed the children to all take an active part, but he just wouldn't listen. When the children were older and could drive we would bring a picnic lunch on Sunday and eat at the park between meetings. Marilyn and RaeDell would also take their music lessons on Sunday after Sunday School. I have worked on the stake Primary board and been a visiting teacher in Relief Society for eighteen years. I have taken an active part in Relief Society serving as secretary and quilting chairman. I have helped with contributions and building funds. It seems so good to be able to go to all the meetings and my testimony has grown a lot. I know the church is true, that Joseph Smith was a true prophet and that Jesus is the Christ and the Redeemer of the World. I know that President Kimball is a prophet for our day.

A few years ago Brother Vaughn J. Featherstone visited our conference and promised that if we would stay faithful our companions that were not members would come into the church. I thought he had made a wrong prediction in my case. But Andy didn't forget his promise to me and on our forty-seventh wedding anniversary, he became a Mormon. What a surprise and what a blessing to me. This has been my life's dream and work that my family might take an active part in the Gospel and be all one family in the hereafter. Andy and I had our marriage sealed for time and eternity in the Ogden Temple in September 1980.

My dear Andy passed away on July 30, 1981 in Rock Springs after much suffering these past few years. How I miss him. I am lucky to have my children and grandchildren all close by and they are all so attentive to my needs. Marilyn lives here and we enjoy the companionship. I keep busy with my church activities and still enjoy designing, sewing together and quilting a quilt for my family and friends. I have had cataracts removed and a few other minor operations but otherwise my health has been good. I live at 1925 Coral Street, Rock Springs, Wyoming 82901.

Children:

- *B71** Ronald Bertoncelj
Born 5 Sep 1932
- *B72** Eileen Bertoncelj
Born 8 Oct 1934
- *B73** RaeDell Bertoncelj
Born 19 Mar 1939
- *B74** Marilyn Bertoncelj
Born 5 Jul 1942

B71 Ronald Bertoncelj

Ronald Bertoncelj was born September 5, 1932 at Rock Springs, Wyoming to Andrew Joseph Bertoncelj and Alnora Mouritsen.

He attended his first year of school in East Fork, Wyoming and the next year at Bennington, Idaho. He also attended schools at Lander, Rock Springs, and Superior. He graduated from high school in 1949.

Ron attended Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah for four years, and graduated with a degree in business management. In November 1954 he entered the Armed Services for two years, most of which time he was stationed in Mainz, Germany.

After the Army, he returned to Point of Rocks, Wyoming to work for his father and the Union Pacific Railroad. Next he moved to Denver, Colorado to manage a service station. Ron lived in Denver about six years during which time he met

and married Janene Shoemaker. They were married in Aurora, Colorado on February 15, 1964. Janene was born October 9, 1937 at Boise, Idaho; she is the daughter of Kennis Reed Shoemaker and Virginia Bell Gibson. They moved to Point of Rocks to help his sister and brother-in-law in the family business.

In 1975 Ron and Janene were divorced, and he moved back to Wyoming, living at Evanston. Currently Ron is living at Point of Rocks and works in the family business. His address is Point of Rocks, Wyoming 82942.

B72 Eileen Bertoncelj McCulley

On October 8, 1934 Eileen Bertoncelj was born to Andrew Joseph Bertoncelj and Alnora Mouritsen in Afton, Wyoming.

At the time the family was living in Boulder, Wyoming where her father was engaged in the trucking business. Eileen started school at Boulder in a two-teacher school. Eileen attended the fourth grade at Lander, Wyoming until the family moved to Rock Springs. This lasted only several months; then the house on Dewar Drive was sold, and everyone moved to Point of Rocks, Wyoming. Eileen completed grade school, junior high, and high school at Superior, graduating in 1952. While in school, Eileen was active in pep club, a majorette marching group, debate, and National Forensic League.

**Ronald Bertoncelj****Eileen Bertoncelj**

After high school, Eileen enrolled at Brigham Young University, graduating in May 1957 with a major in marketing and minors in accounting, economics, and English literature. She worked in Denver for a short time for Neusteter's Department Store. Eileen then attended the University of Wyoming where she received her teaching credentials in August 1959. For the next two years Eileen taught English and business subjects at Glenrock, Wyoming.

On July 24, 1960 Eileen met Basil Raymond McCulley; they were engaged in November and married December 26, 1960 at Point of Rocks. Basil was born April 22, 1932 at Grand Junction, Colorado; he is the son of Benjamin Robert McCulley and Goldie Irene Gearhart. In May 1961 they moved back to Rock Springs where Basil worked for Schlumberger Well Services for twelve years. During this time Eileen substituted in the schools and became the mother of three sons — Niki, Mike, and Mark. All three boys were born at the old Sweetwater County Hospital in Rock Springs.

In October 1967 Eileen went back to full-time teaching; she has taught at Rock Springs High School, Rock Springs Junior High, and currently is teaching at Rock Springs East Junior High. Eileen now has seventeen years of teaching to her credit.

In 1970 the family purchased an older home, and they have all become involved in fixing it up and hauling wood for the fireplace. Besides all

this work, Basil went back to school and completed college, graduating in 1975 from the University of Wyoming with his teaching credentials. He currently teaches art and coaches football and wrestling at Green River, Wyoming High School.

All three of the boys have participated in Young American Football and been on school football teams. They also participated in freestyle wrestling for boys four to twelve (a program their Dad was instrumental in starting), and each of them achieved national champion status at least once in their national tournaments. Their mother even became involved in the program by keeping books and running the tournaments. Hunting and hiking in the fall also rate high on the boys' list as a favorite family activity.

Niki is presently in his second year at Northwest Community College at Powell, Wyoming where he has a wrestling scholarship. Mike is attending his freshman year at Western Wyoming College in Rock Springs. Mark is a junior at Rock Springs High School. The family lives at 1004 Wyoming Street, Rock Springs, Wyoming 82901.

Children:

- | | |
|-------------|--|
| B721 | Niki Stephen McCulley
Born 27 Sep 1961 |
| B722 | Michael Shawn McCulley
Born 12 Jan 1963 |
| B723 | Mark Andrew McCulley
Born 2 Sep 1965 |

B73 RaeDell Bertoncelj Varley

RaeDell was born March 19, 1939 at Montpelier, Idaho to Andrew Joseph Bertoncelj and Alnora Mouritsen.

She grew up at Point of Rocks, Wyoming and attended school at Superior, Wyoming. She graduated as the valedictorian of her class in 1957. Following high school, she attended college for nearly a year at Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah and Idaho State University in Pocatello, Idaho.

On March 29, 1958 RaeDell married Edward Rae Varley at Rock Springs, Wyoming. Ed was born July 18, 1936 at Ogden, Utah; he is the son of Glen Varley and Ethel Bateman. After their marriage they lived in Pocatello while Ed finished electrical school. Their first child, Allen Jeffrey,



The Basil R. McCulley Family: left to right—Basil, Mark (in front), Eileen, Michael and Niki.



Rae Dell Bertoncelj



The Ed R. Varley Family: left to right—Ed, Rae Dell, Jeff, Cheri and Roger.

was born here. Soon after this, the family moved to Point of Rocks, Wyoming to work for RaeDell's parents. Their other two children, Cheri and Roger, were both born in Rock Springs. They built a home at Point of Rocks, and in 1966 they purchased the family business when her parents retired.

In 1967 RaeDell returned to college, studying at the Junior College in Rock Springs and the University of Wyoming at Laramie. After earning a degree in library science, she started working in the Green River schools. She would work

and live at Green River during the school year, and return home to Point of Rocks for the summer; she continued this schedule until Cheri graduated from high school.

In 1977 RaeDell was nominated for the DI-ANA Award for her outstanding work in the community; she has been an active member of the historical society of Sweetwater County and served as its president for several years. She has always been an active, vibrant person involved in life to its fullest.

Currently Roger is attending his first year at Casper Junior College where he is studying diesel mechanics. The address is Point of Rocks, Wyoming 82942.

Children:

- *B731** Allen Jeffrey Varley
Born 27 Feb 1959
- *B732** Cheri Valane Varley
Born 4 Nov 1960
- B733** Roger Dean Varley
Born 7 Jan 1963

B731 Allen Jeffrey Varley

Allen Jeffrey Varley was born February 27, 1959 at Pocatello, Idaho to Edward Rae Varley and RaeDell Bertoncelj.

Jeff attended schools in Rock Springs and Laramie, and graduated from Green River High



A. Jeffrey Varley

School. After high school he attended Colorado School of Mines for a year. Currently he is living at home and working for his father in the family business at Point of Rocks, Wyoming.

B732 Cheri Valane Varley Johnson

I was born November 4, 1960 to Edward Rae Varley and RaeDell Bertoncelj at Rock Springs, Wyoming.

I was raised at Point of Rocks, Wyoming where we lived. I started school in Rock Springs; then I spent the third grade at Laramie while my mother went to the University of Wyoming. I attended the fourth grade back in Rock Springs, and then we moved to Green River so Mom could teach school. We bought a house in Green River, and I attended junior high and high school there. We lived at Point of Rocks in the summer and Green River during the school year. I graduated fourth in my class at Green River High School in 1979.

I had finished my high school requirements by mid-term of my senior year, so I attended Western Wyoming College the last half of my high school year. I was also doing volunteer work at this time at the Green River Child Development Center. I then transferred to Weber State College in Ogden, Utah where I majored in child development, with a concentration in small business management.



Gordon R. and Cheri V. Johnson

On November 22, 1980 I married Gordon Ray Johnson at Point of Rocks. Gordon was born September 10, 1954 at Powell, Wyoming; he is the son of Hubert Paul Johnson and Edith Katherine Beckman. We got an apartment in Ogden while I continued my education. Gordon commutes seventy miles to work in Evanston for Searle Brothers Construction. I plan to complete college in June 1982.

We are building a new home at 217 Mesa Drive, Rock Springs, Wyoming 82901.

B74 Marilyn Bertoncelj Fackrell

I was born in the Sweetwater County Memorial Hospital in Rock Springs, Wyoming on July 5, 1942. My mother's maiden name is Alnora Mouritsen and my father is Andrew Joseph Bertoncelj. My brother's name is Ronald, and my sisters' names are Eileen and RaeDell; I am the youngest child in our family.

As I was born the day after a major summer holiday, my father had taken our doctor to a rodeo in Lander, and so I was delivered by Dr. Krueger instead of my uncle, Dr. Bertoncelj.

My mother and I resided in Bennington, Idaho with my grandmother for six weeks after my birth. Then we went back to Boulder, Wyoming to rejoin the rest of the family. Not long afterwards we moved to Lander, Wyoming. While we



Marilyn Bertoncelj

lived in Lander my father sold his trucking business, and we moved to Rock Springs, Wyoming. After about two years we moved to Point of Rocks, Wyoming where we lived for the next fourteen years. In Point of Rocks my father owned the store, station, cabins, and cafe. He and Mom ran them all except they leased the cafe to my aunt Angela and uncle Jack Kleinhans.

When I was eight months old I fell down the cellar stairs in my walker and landed on my nose and broke it. The bones were too small for the doctor to put back in place, so they grew in crooked and blocked off almost all of my breathing through my nose. So I breathed through my mouth until I was fourteen years old when I was operated on at Holy Cross Hospital in Salt Lake City, where they removed some bones from my nose. I had very bad cases of both chicken pox and whooping cough at the same time before I was a year old. I also had a very bad case of measles. When I was twenty-one months old I had an appendicitis attack. They operated on me but didn't remove my appendix because it had ruptured. Three weeks later I had another attack. They operated again and removed it just before it ruptured again. Then when I was five years old I got the mumps, and before I fully recovered from them I got tick fever, along with my father and sister RaeDell.

When I was in grade school I was very poor in math, but did fairly well in the other subjects and passed every year. My favorite subjects were math and science. In school I belonged to the FHA club, pep club, choir, and drama club. My favorite pastimes are reading, fanciwork, cooking, and movies.

Outside of school, the only organization I belonged to was the LDS church. I attended the Sunday meetings and MIA and worked in the library.

When I was in the third grade I began taking piano lessons. I had my lessons between Sunday School and sacrament meeting on Sunday. I learned the fundamentals, but had no musical talent and so didn't pursue it.

After I graduated from high school I attended school at Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah where I majored in elementary education. I attended this school for two and one-half years. This was an enjoyable and interesting time for me. I couldn't keep my grade point average up to standard, so I returned home.

My lack of scholastic ability was due in part to an interest at home, namely Alfred Fackrell. The following spring he and I were married on May 18, 1963. We set up housekeeping in Mountain View, Wyoming in a house we had purchased from his mother. We lived here while he worked on oil rigs in the area for a little over a year, and then he went overseas to work in the oil fields and I went to Rock Springs to stay with my parents until I could join him.

A year and a half later I was able to join him in the Northern African country of Nigeria. We lived here for eight months and had a very interesting time. During this time the Biafran War (where we lived) was going on, and we had to travel over four hundred miles by taxi to get out of the country, as all the airports were closed. Al's contract was over, so we returned home to Wyoming and stayed in Mountain View again for a short time. Then Al went overseas again to work, and I went back to live with my parents.

Subsequently, I moved to Point of Rocks to work for my sister RaeDell and her husband in the family business they had purchased from our parents. I worked there for seven years while Al worked off and on overseas. While I worked at Point of Rocks I worked my way up to manager of the travel shop, of which we changed the name to Mary's Merc. This experience was very enjoyable, although exhausting. Then in 1975 Al went to South America to work, and in a few months I joined him in Venezuela where we lived for a little over a year. Then we were transferred to England, and shortly thereafter to Iran. We were in Iran about six months, and then I returned home with Al's youngest son, who had been living with us, to put him in school; Al went to Scotland. He soon returned home, and we again set up housekeeping in our house in Mountain View. After a few months Al again returned to South America, and I stayed in Mountain View until my father had a very serious accident, at which time I returned home to Rock Springs to help him and my mother. Al returned home several times in the next two years, but I stayed in Mountain View and Rock Springs, and finally stayed in Rock Springs as my folks were in need of constant help at this time. Subsequently, I ceased to hear or have contact with Al, and we got a divorce on July 11, 1979. I then moved in permanently with my parents and had my property in Mountain View

made into a trailer rental unit. Al remained in South America to work.

My parents and I had the wonderful experience of going to the Ogden Temple where we took out our endowments and were sealed for time and eternity on September 23, 1980. This was a fulfillment of a life-long dream of ours that was made possible by a series of miracles; namely,

the decision by my father to join the Church after forty-seven years of marriage, his subsequent activity in the Church; and of his receiving the priesthood. Now we are united in the Gospel as a family which is truly a wonderful, secure feeling.

My father passed away on July 30, 1981 at Rock Springs and I continue to live with my mother at 1925 Coral, Rock Springs, Wyoming 82901.